

No. 31
JUNE
JULY



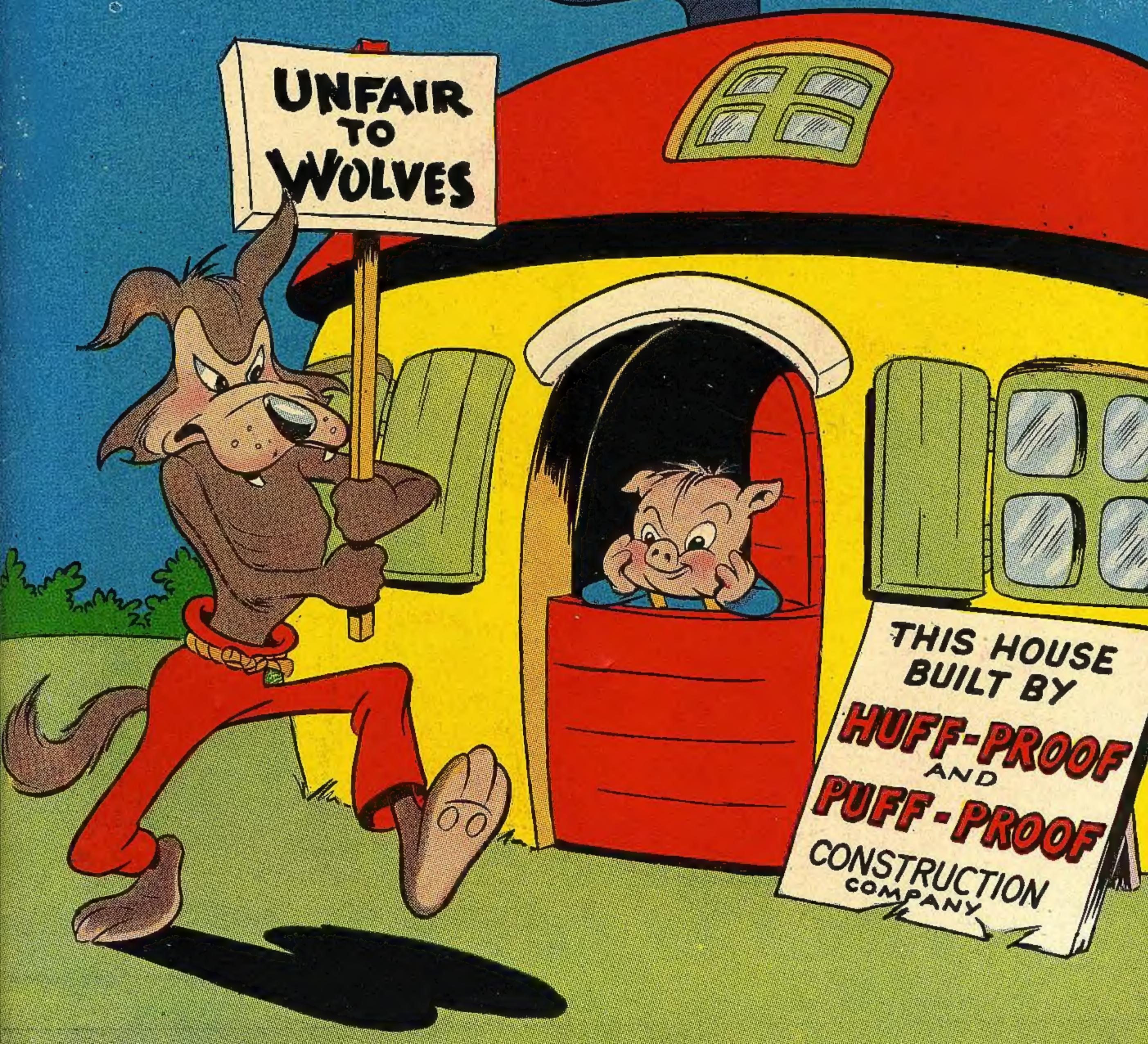
Leading COMICS

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

featuring
**PETER
PORKCHOPS**

TEN
CENTS

**UNFAIR
TO
WOLVES**



"Smile, slaves—snaps are
coming up!"

Really rewarding snapshots. For everything's fun...
a lot more fun... when snaps are in the making. To get yours
the easy way—use Kodak Verichrome Film! You press the button...
it does the rest. That's why it's America's favorite film, by far...
Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N.Y.

Kodak Film

...the film in the familiar yellow box



Kodak

"KODAK" IS A TRADE MARK

PETER PORKCHOPS

MY LANDLORD ISN'T ENOUGH TROUBLE... I GOTTA HAVE A WOLF AT MY DOOR!

RENT BILL
PAST DUE — 20¢
PAY YOUR RENT
OR SCRAM!
TO A TENT
SHELL OUT
OR GET OUT

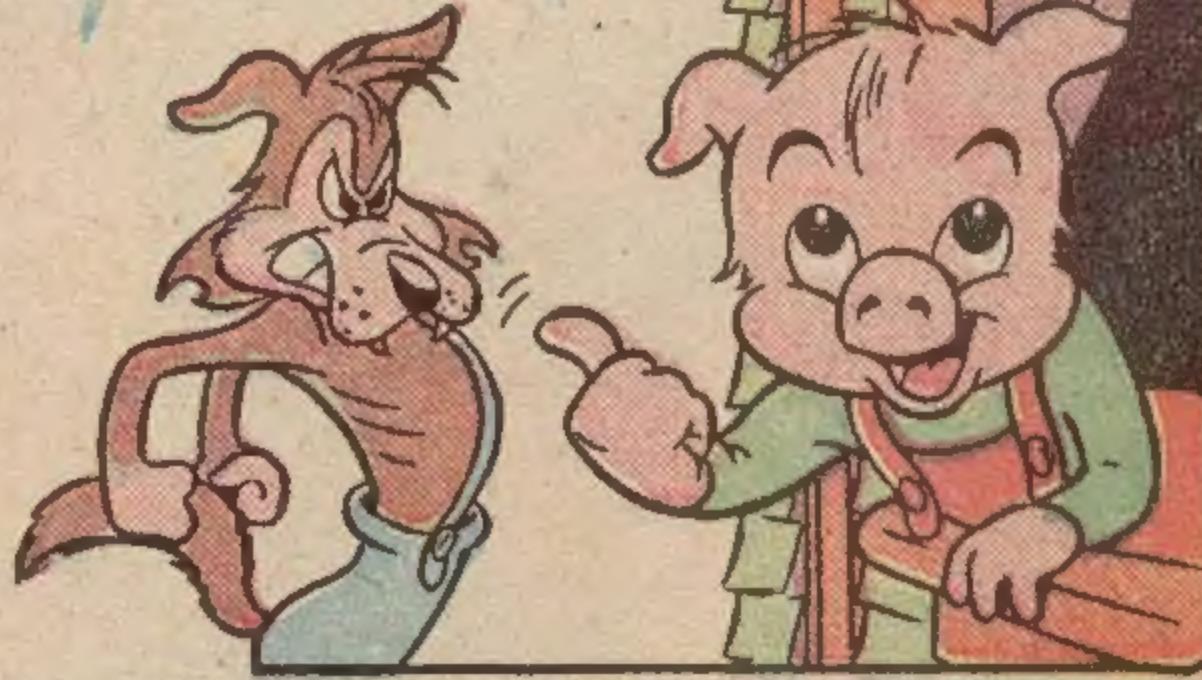
HUFF!
PUFF!
HUFF PUFF!!

HUFF! PUFF!

GO AWAY, PRACTICE THOSE BREATHIN' EXERCISES ELSEWHERE!

I'LL HUFF AN' I'LL PUFF TILL I BLOW YOUR HOUSE DOWN!

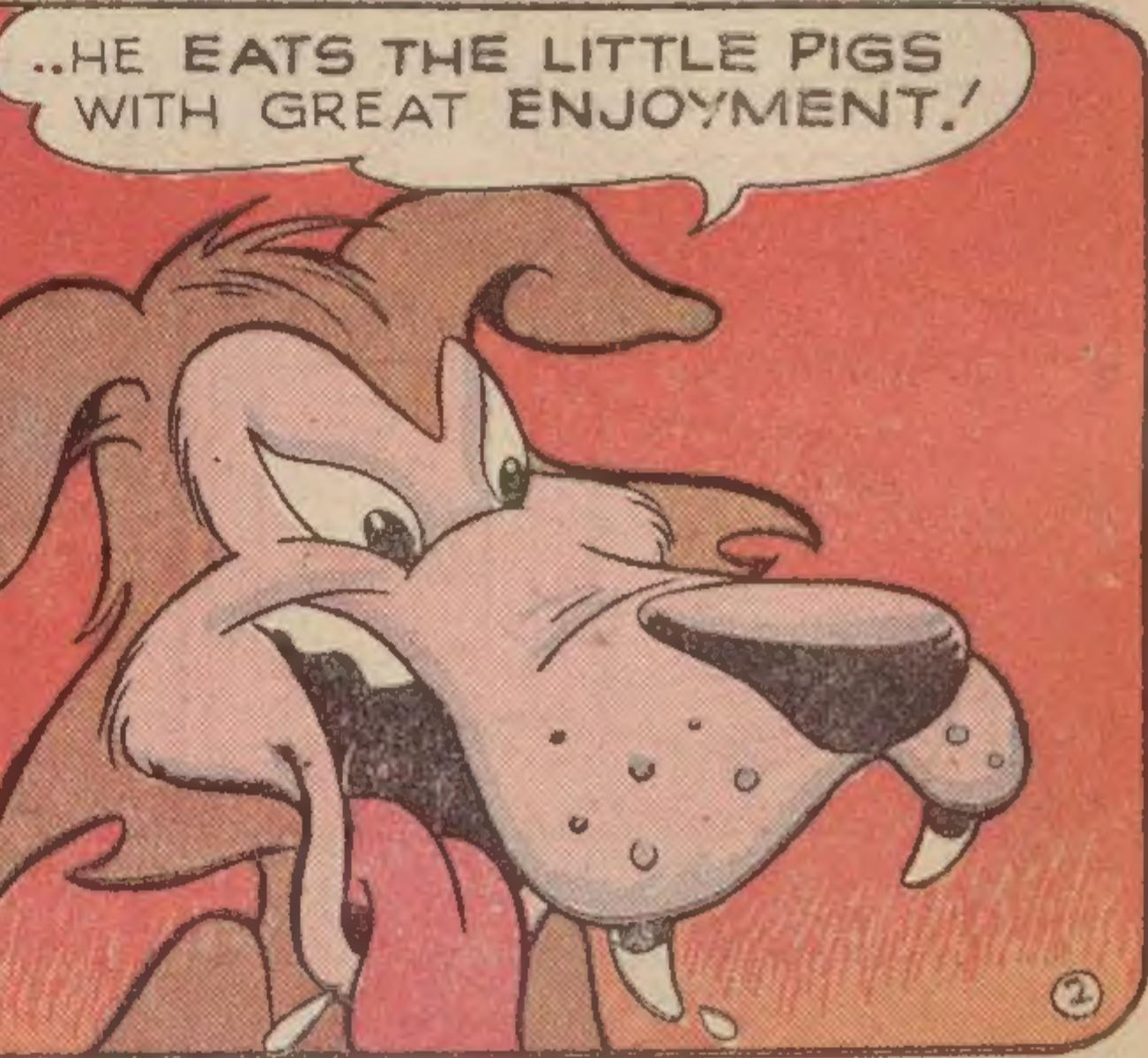
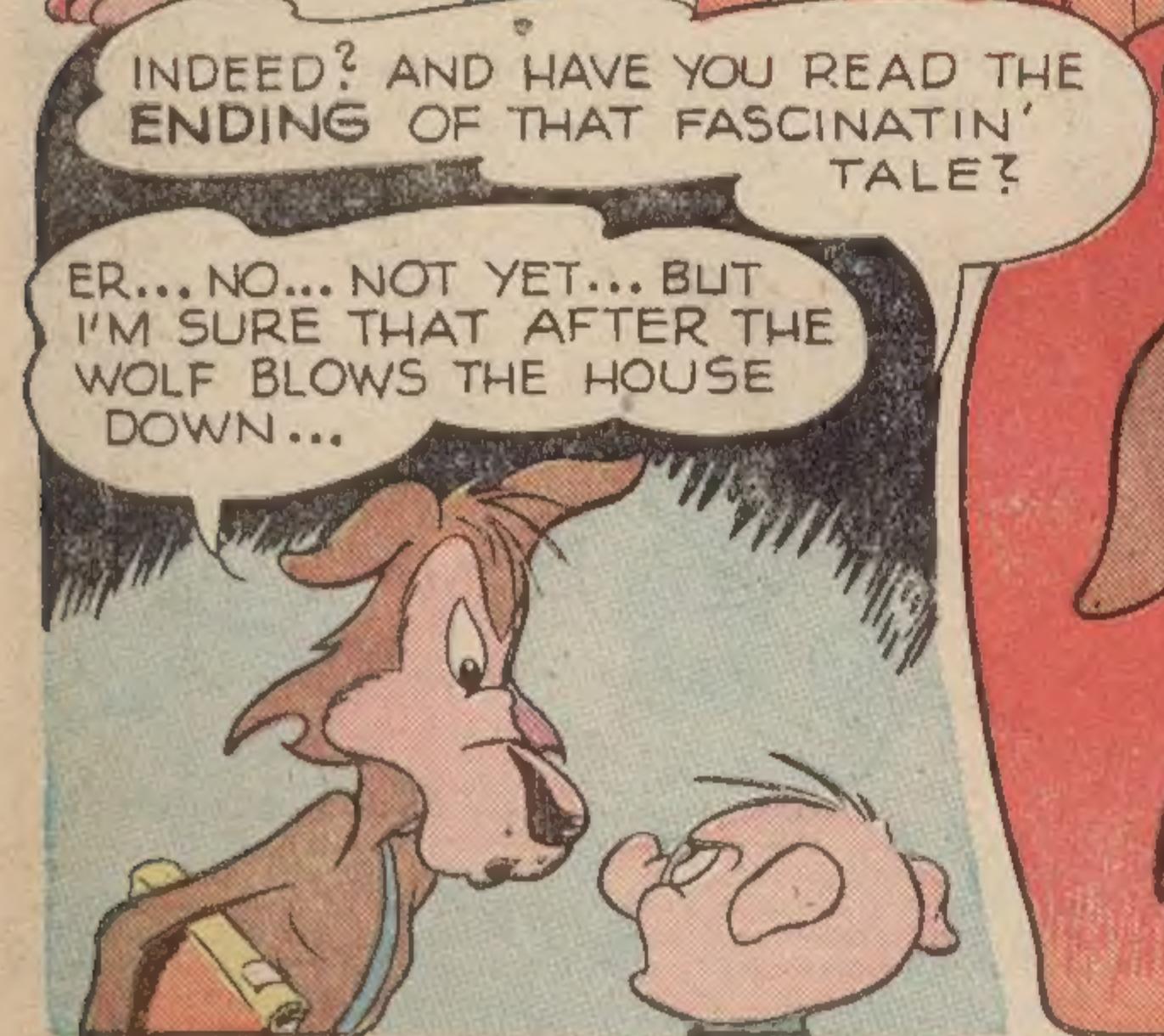
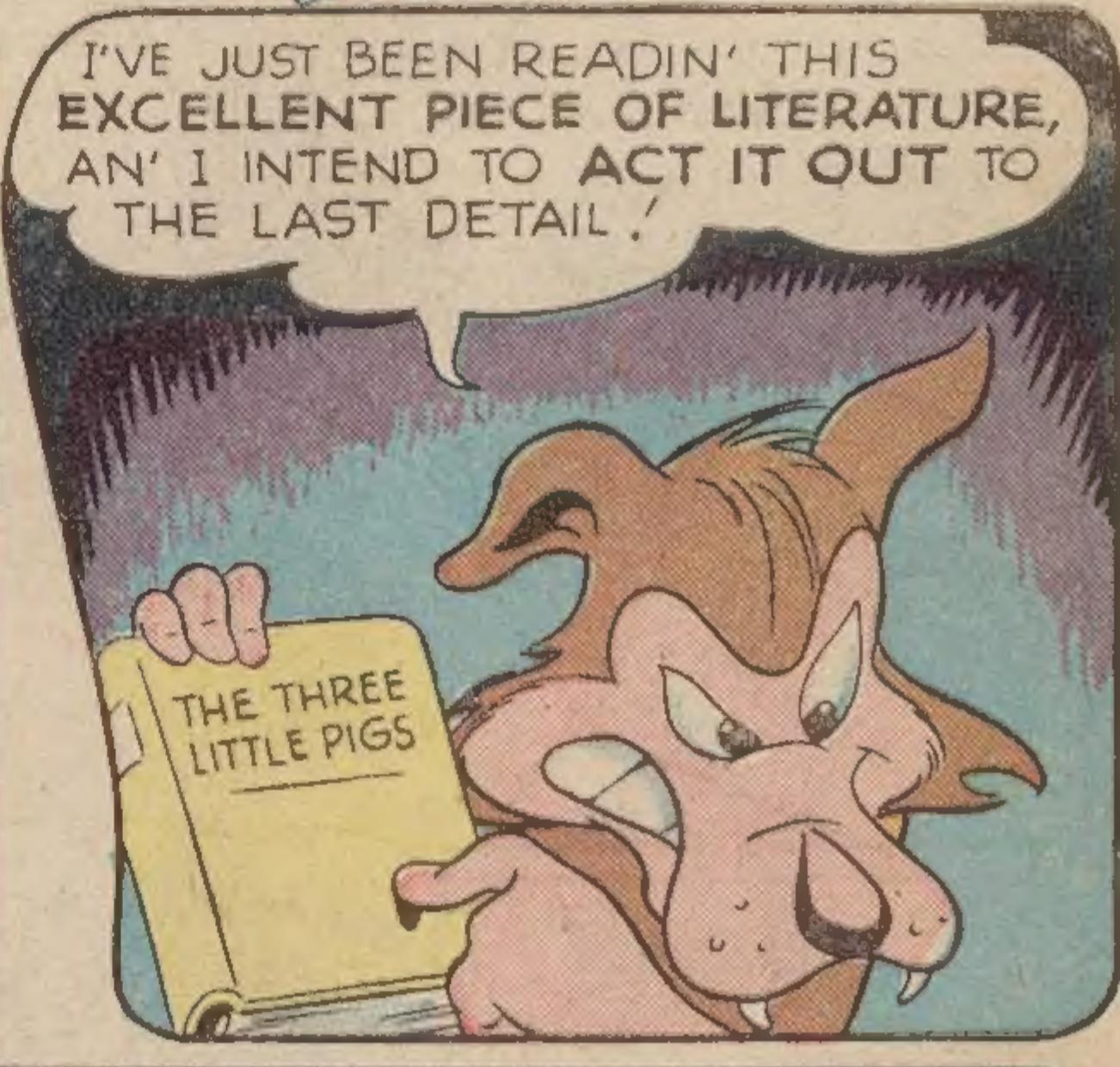
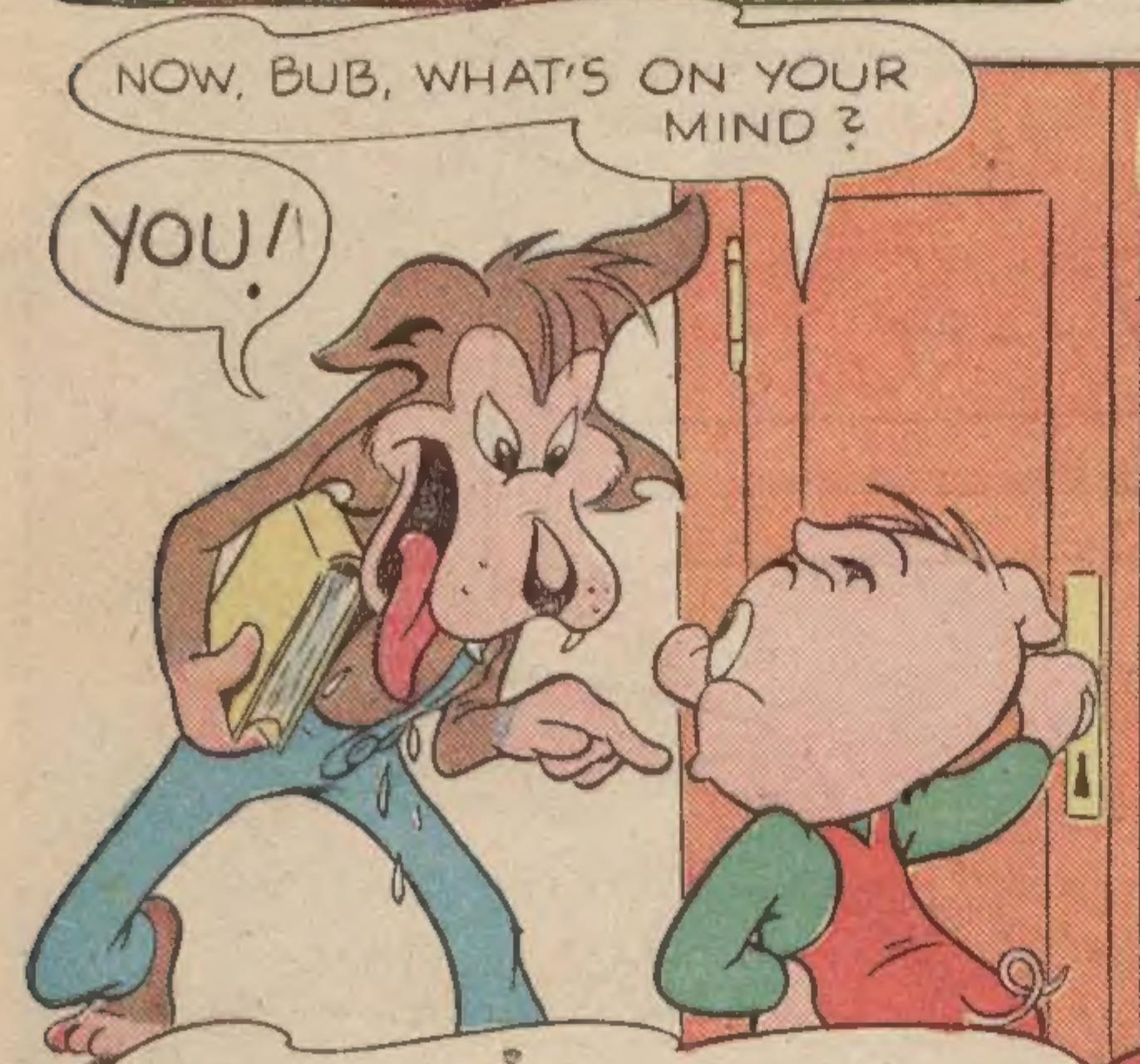
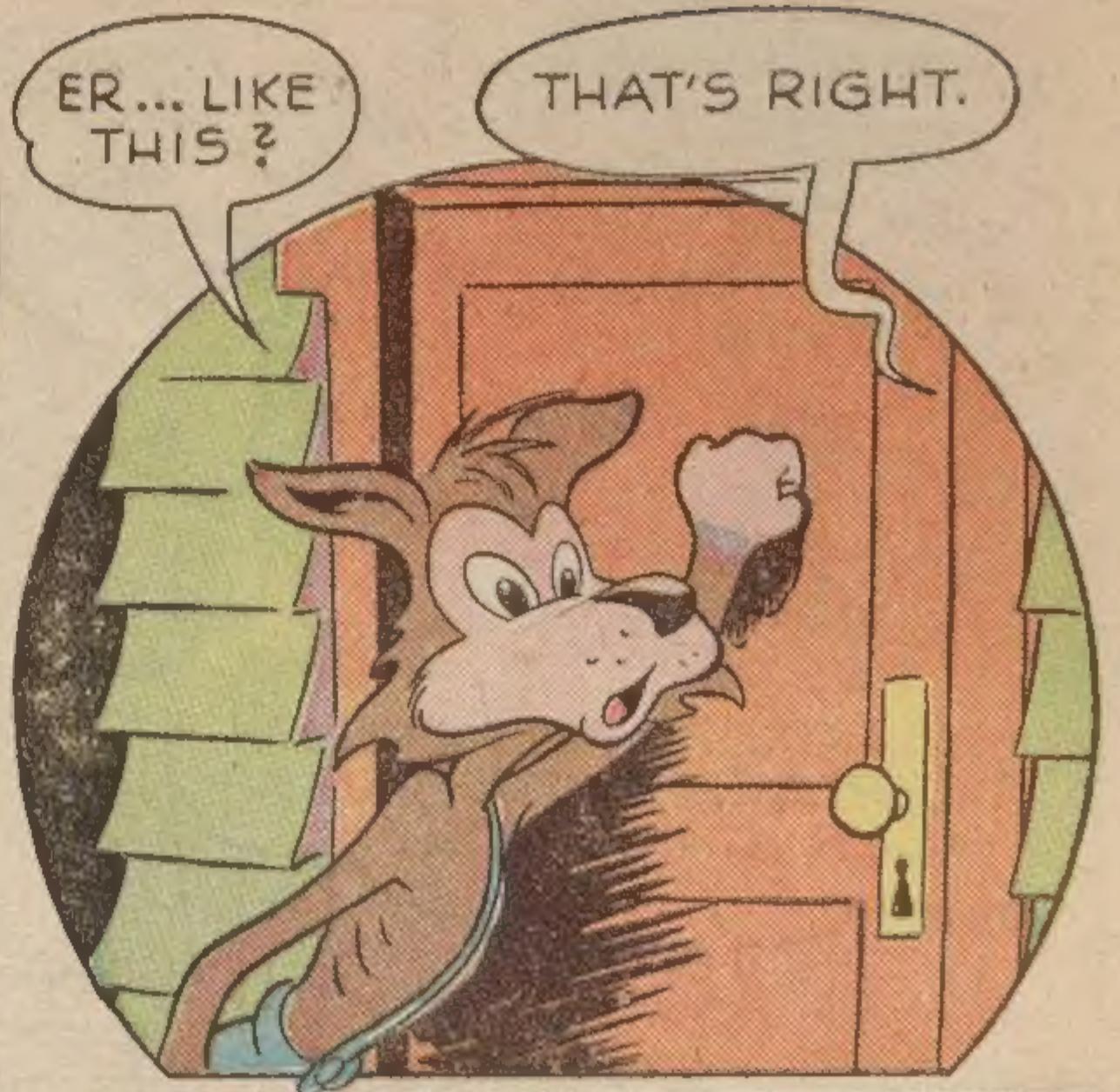
ISN'T HE SILLY?



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Printed in U.S.A.



THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, PAL.
THE PIGS OUTWIT
THE BIG
BAD
WOLF!

ALL RIGHT... I'LL CHOOSE
ANOTHER BOOK!

THEY DO? HMMFF...
SUCH SECOND-
RATE WRITING!

THAT WON'T DO YOU
ANY GOOD, PAL!

IN EVERY BOOK EVER
WRITTEN ABOUT A WOLF
AN' A PIG, THE PIG
OUTWITS THE
WOLF!

CAN THIS
BE?

CERTAINLY! SINCE THE
WOLF IS ALWAYS THE
VILLAIN, HE ALWAYS
GETS HIS JUST
DESSERTS...
AN' IT'S NEVER
ROAST PIG!

VERY
UNFAIR.
VERY
UNFAIR
INDEED.

I GUESS I'LL GO NOW...
SORRY I TROUBLED YA...
SO LONG...

THERE IS NO PLACE FOR ME IN A WORLD WHERE WRITERS WRITE LIKE THAT. I SHALL DRAG MY WEARY BONES TO THE LAKE, AND JUMP IN...

FOR THE SMALL SUM OF TWENTY DOLLARS, I WILL WRITE A STORY IN WHICH THE **PIG** IS THE VILLAIN, AN' GETS OUTWITTED BY THE **WOLF**!

WAIT! DON'T DO THAT!

HUH?



AN' WE'LL ACT IT OUT?

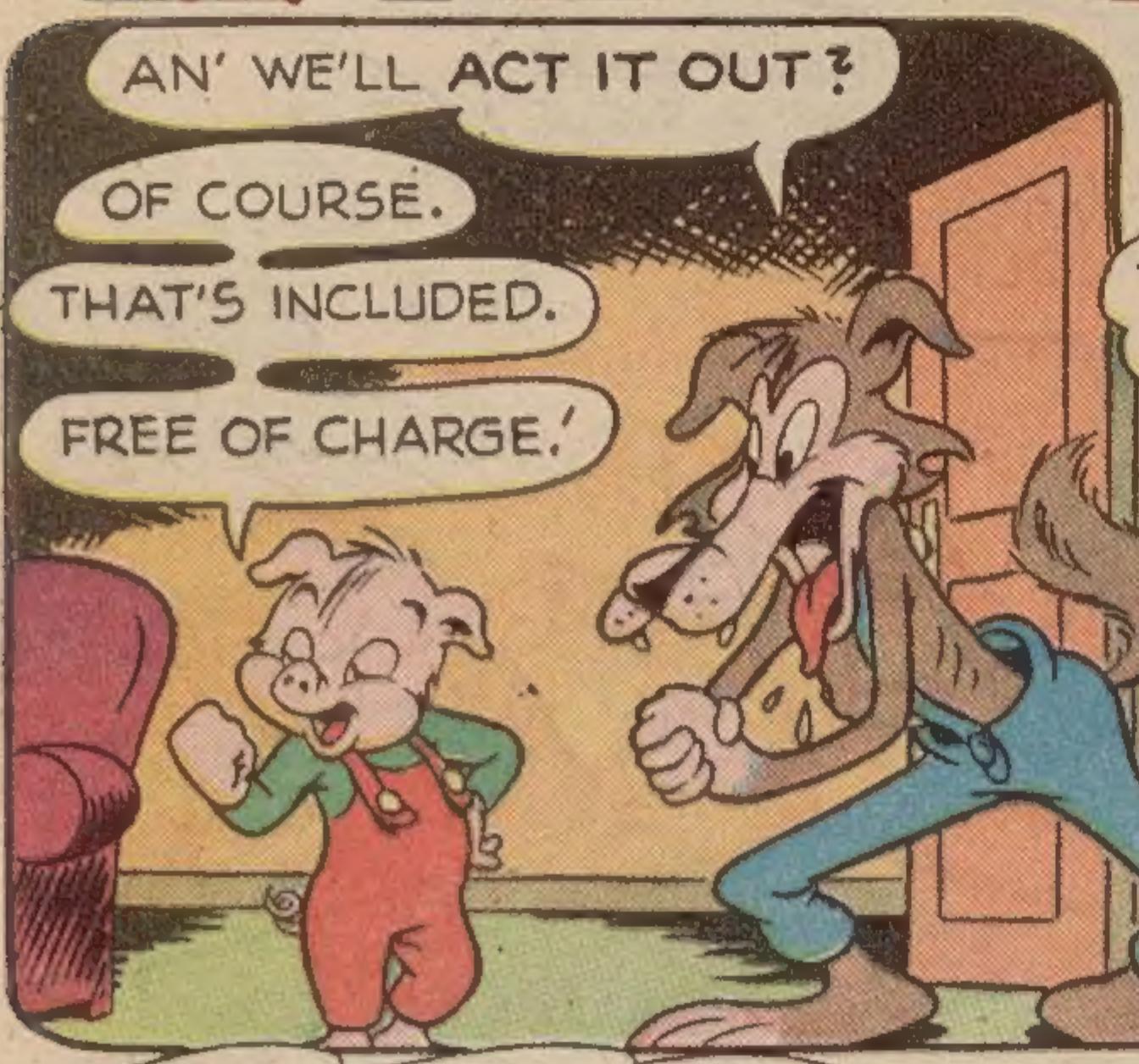
OF COURSE.

THAT'S INCLUDED.

FREE OF CHARGE.'

WHAT A NUMSKULL!
NOT ONLY DO I GET ROAST PIG, BUT ONCE I OUTWIT HIM, MY MONEY BACK, TOO!

THANKS,
CHUM.

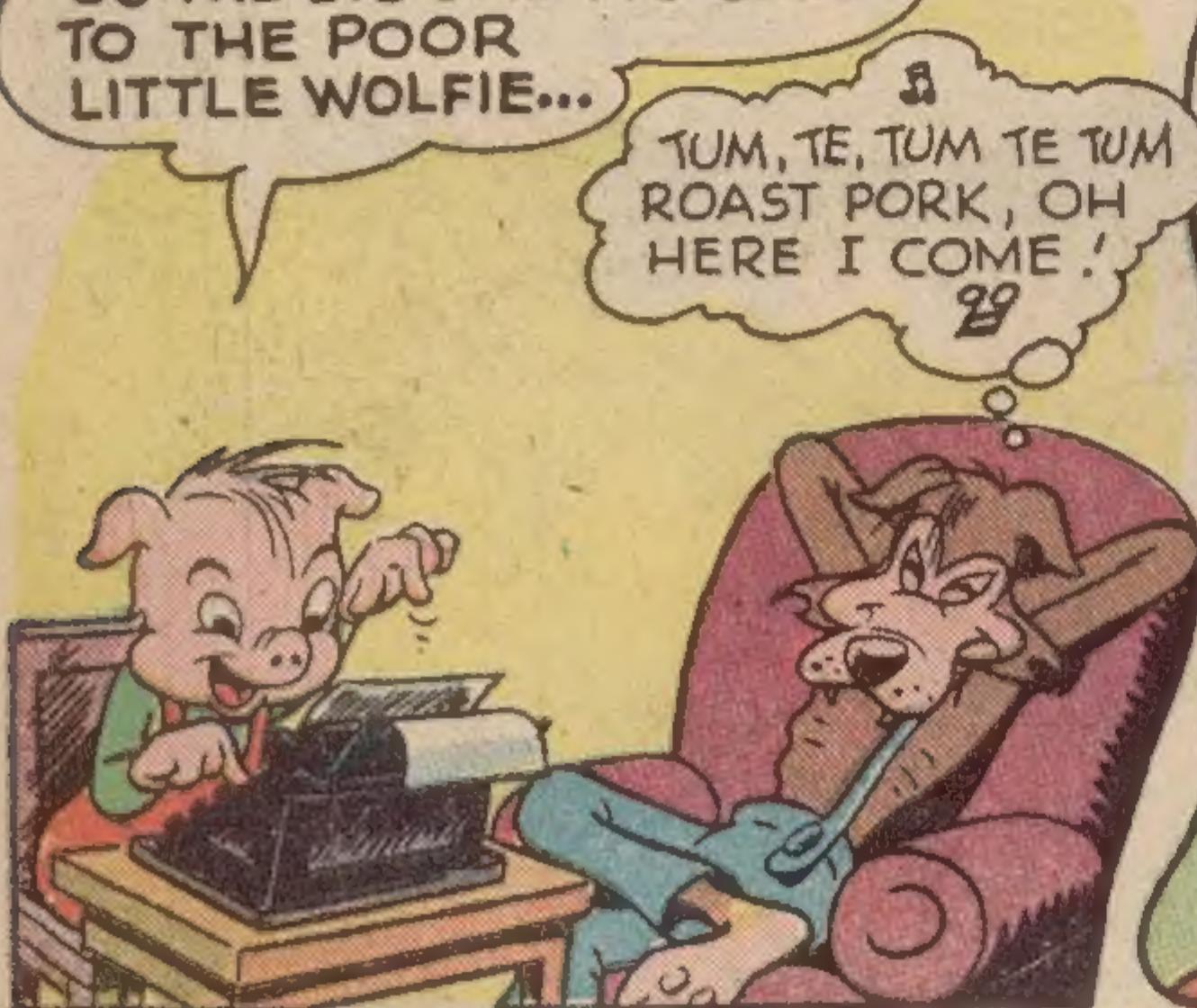


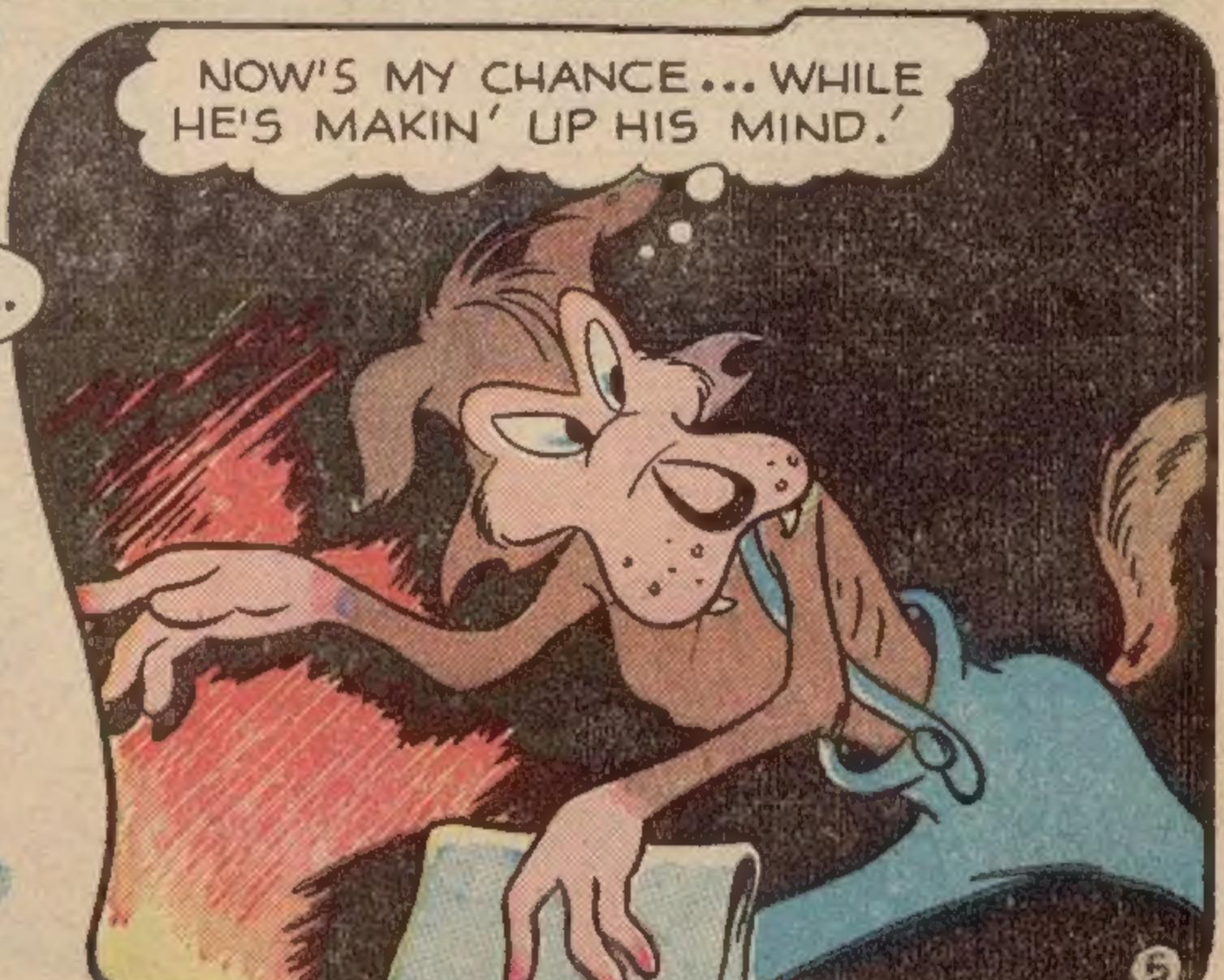
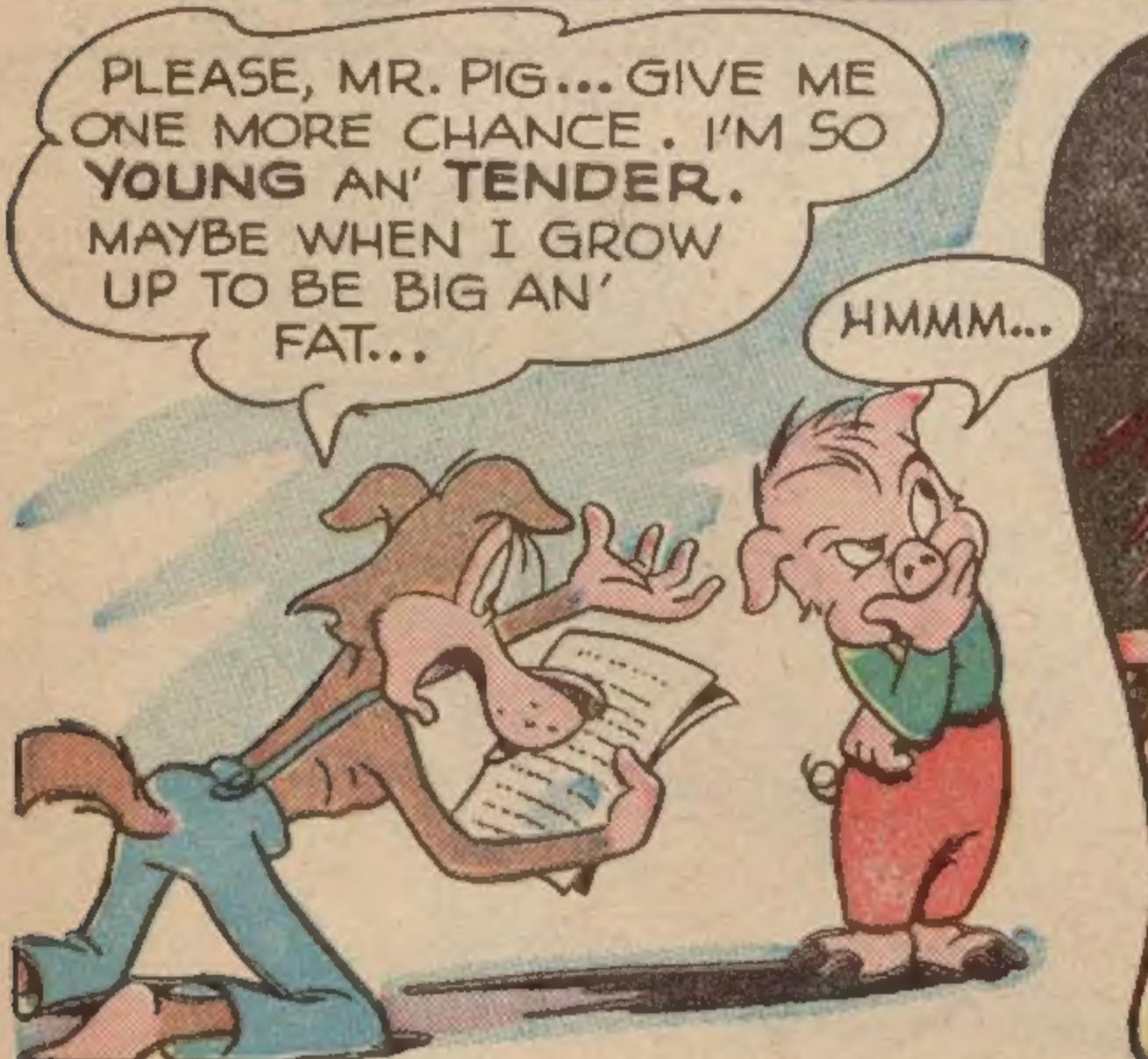
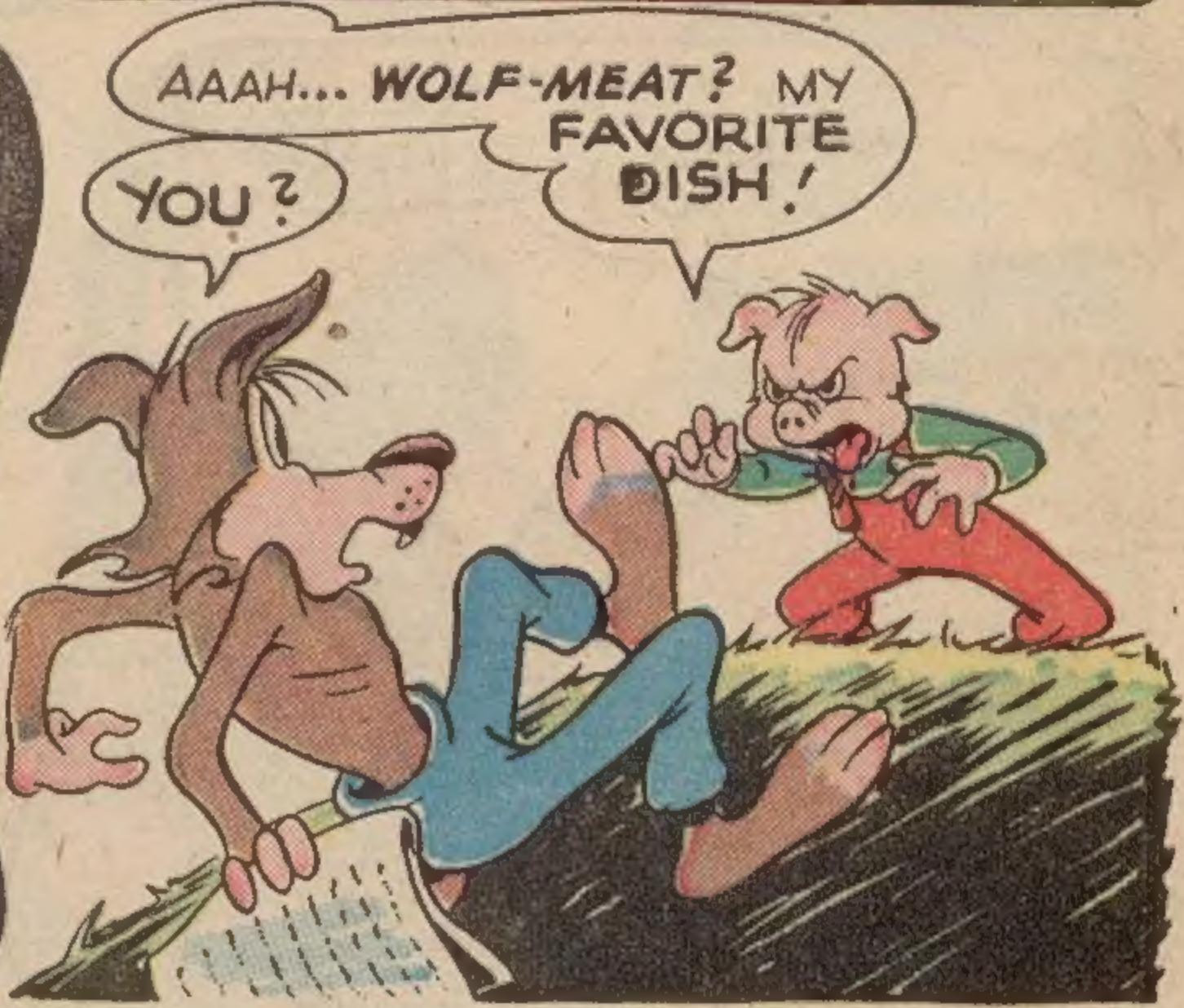
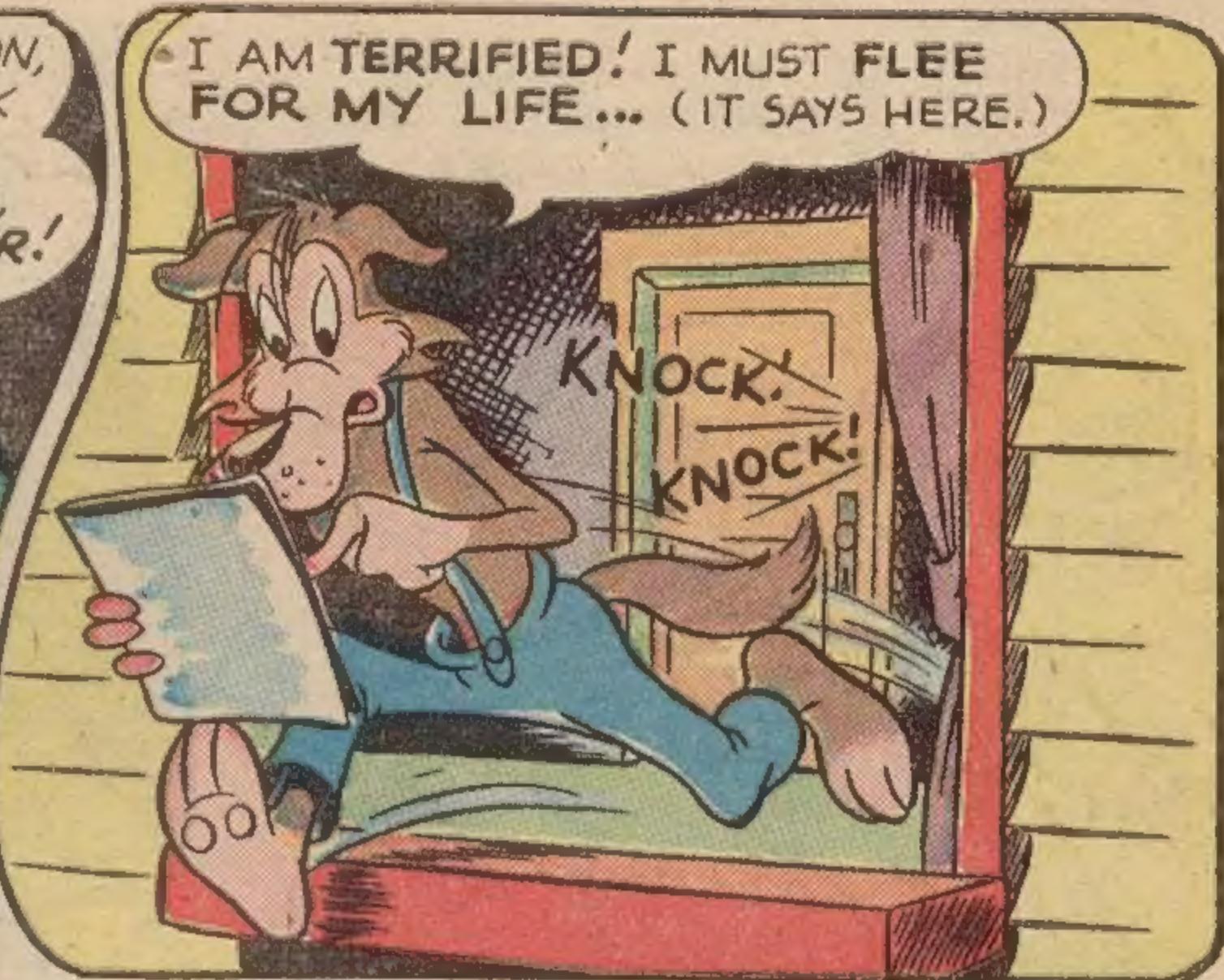
SO THE BIG BAD PIG SAID
TO THE POOR LITTLE WOLFIE...

TUM, TE, TUM TE TUM
ROAST PORK, OH
HERE I COME!

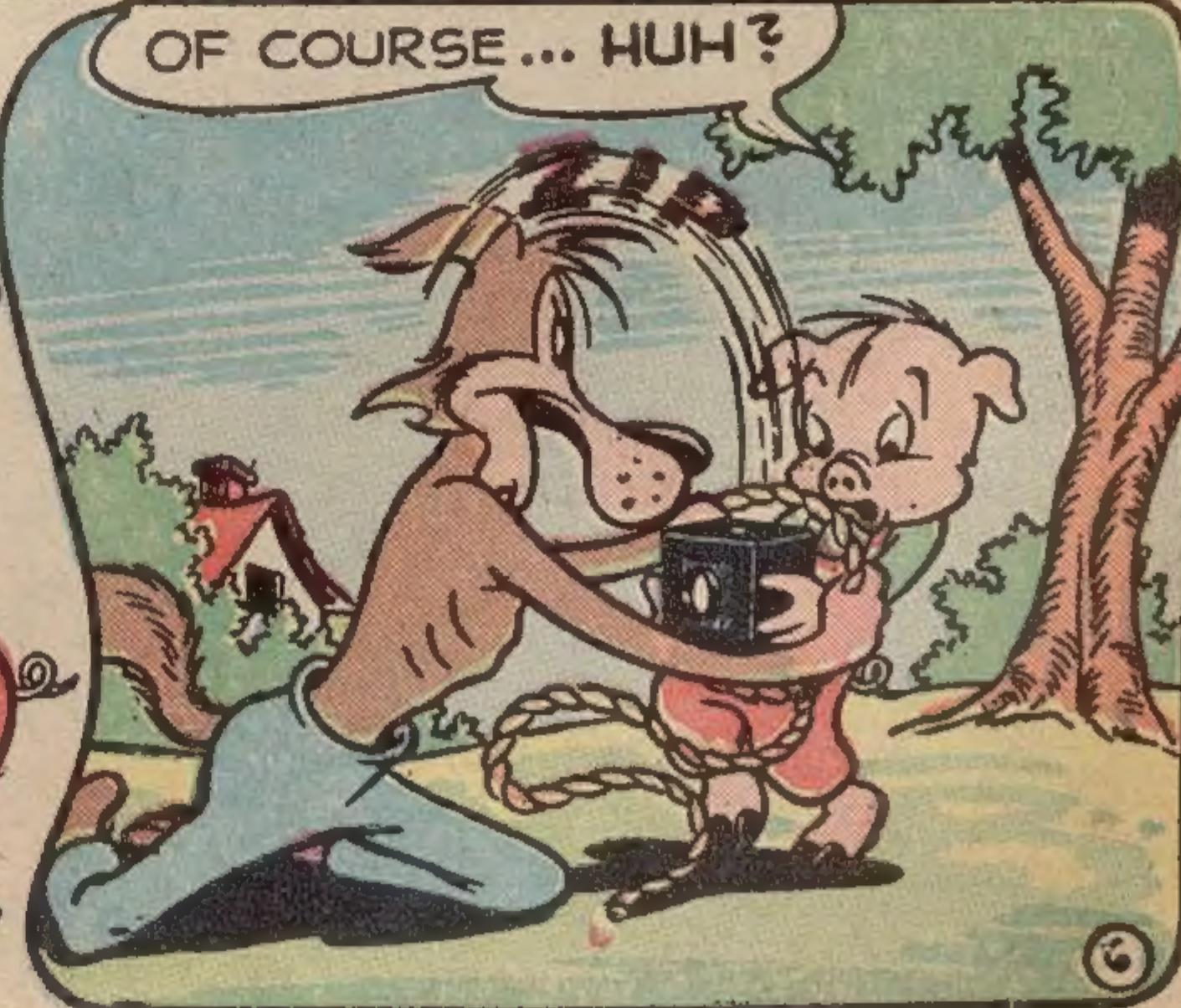
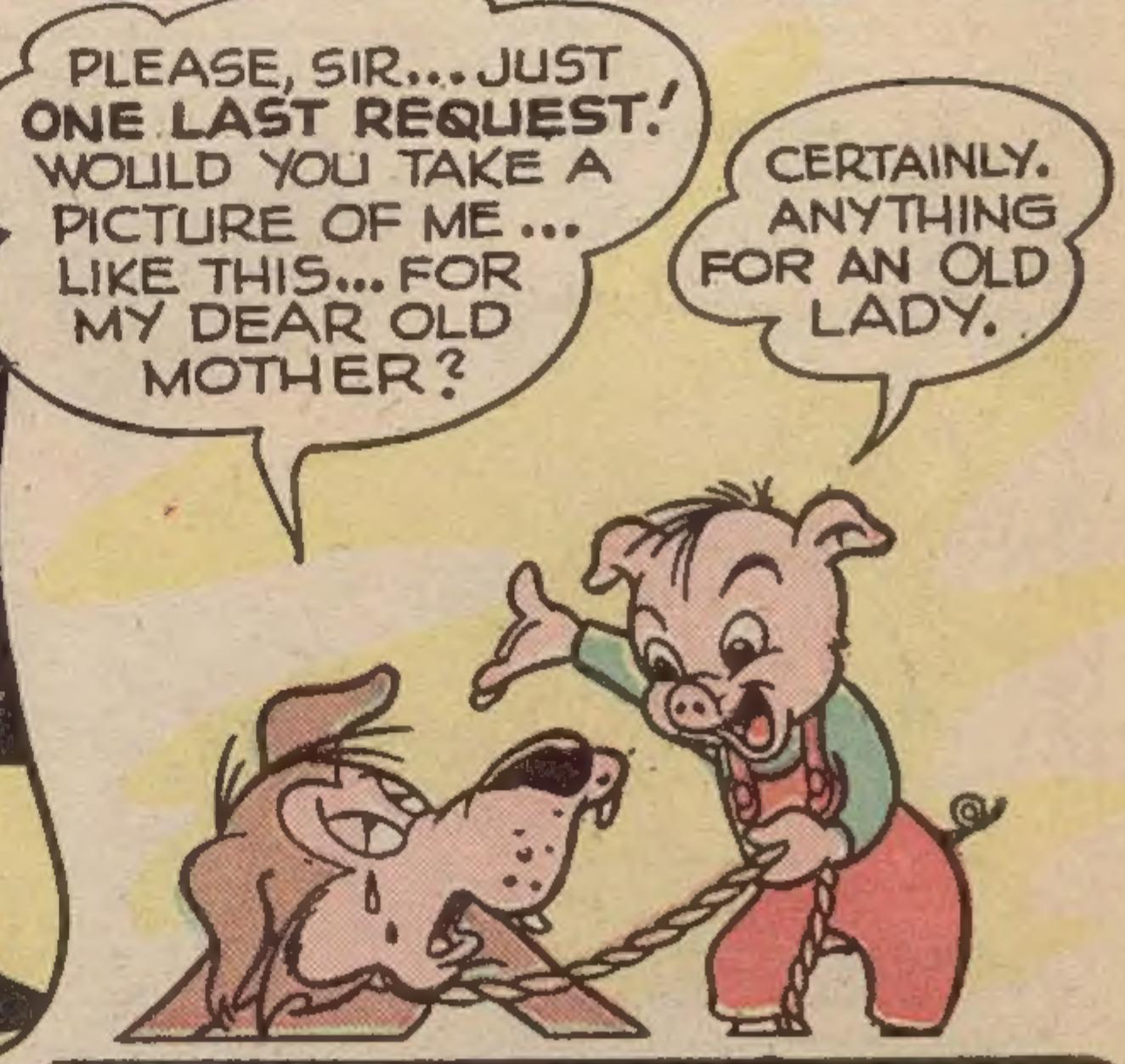
HERE'S THE
COMPLETE STORY,
CHUM. I'LL BE
OVER LATER,
AN' WE'LL ACT
IT OUT!

THAT WE WILL,
OLD FRIEND...
TO THE
LAST
HORRIBLE
DETAIL!

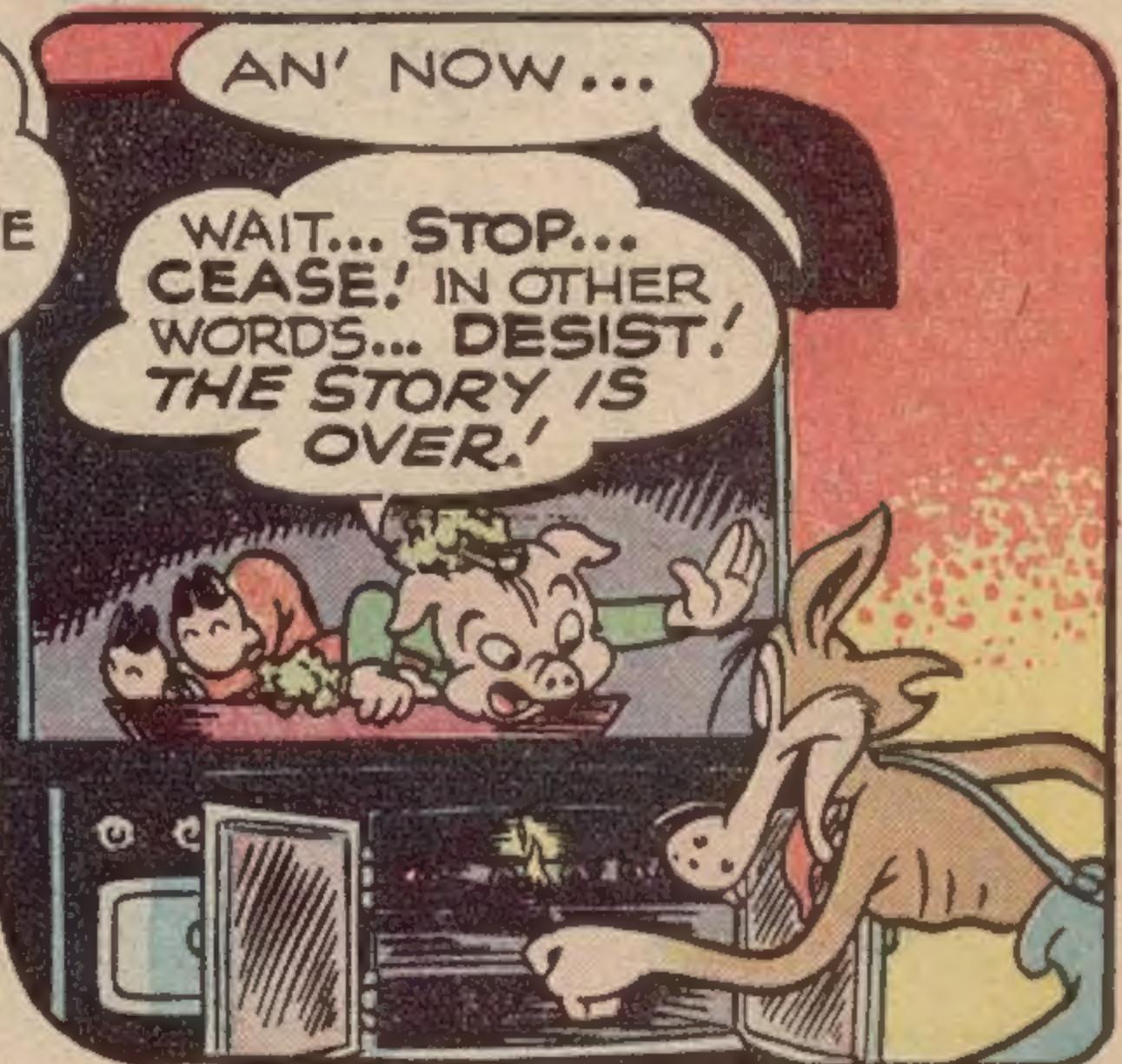
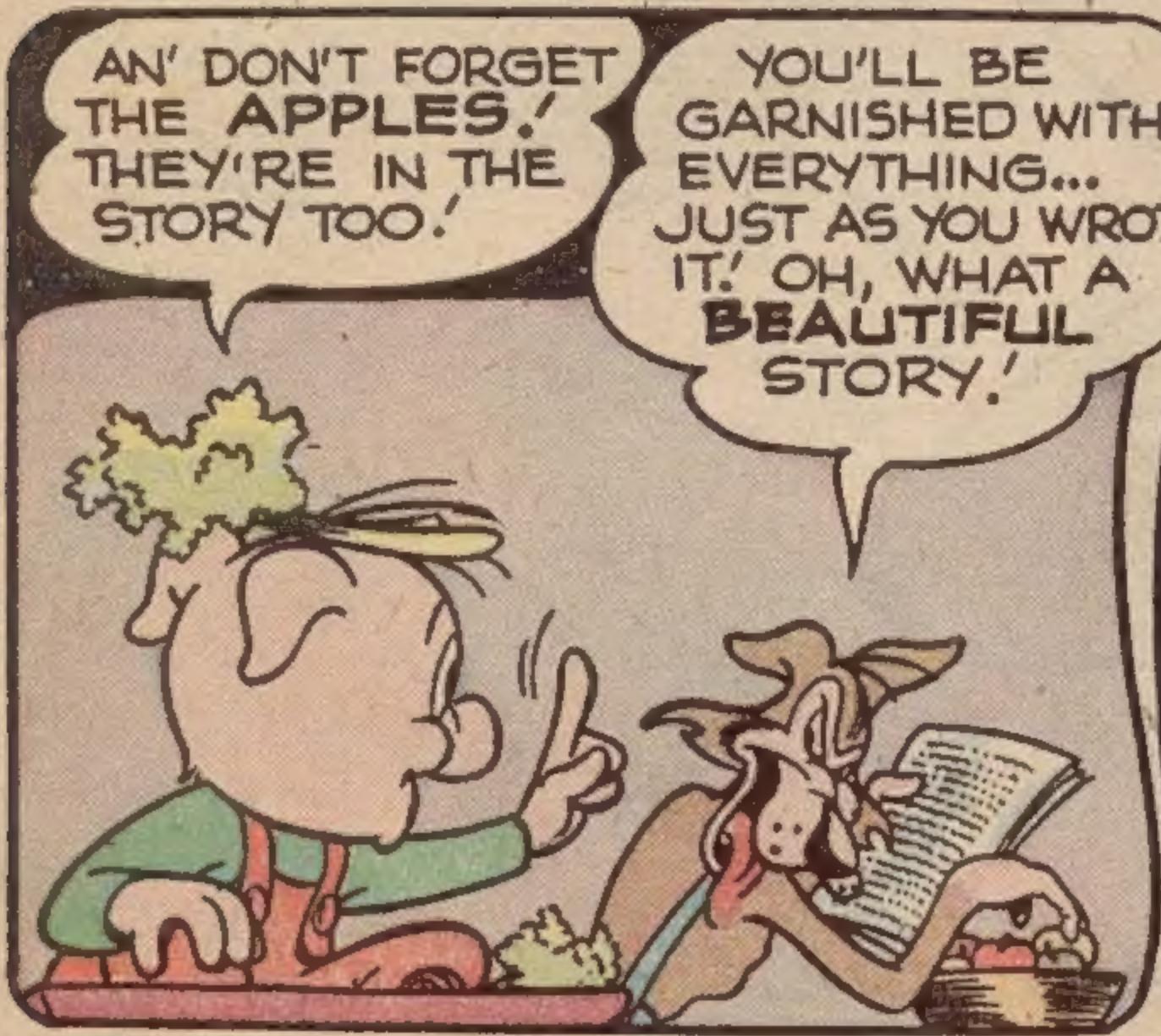
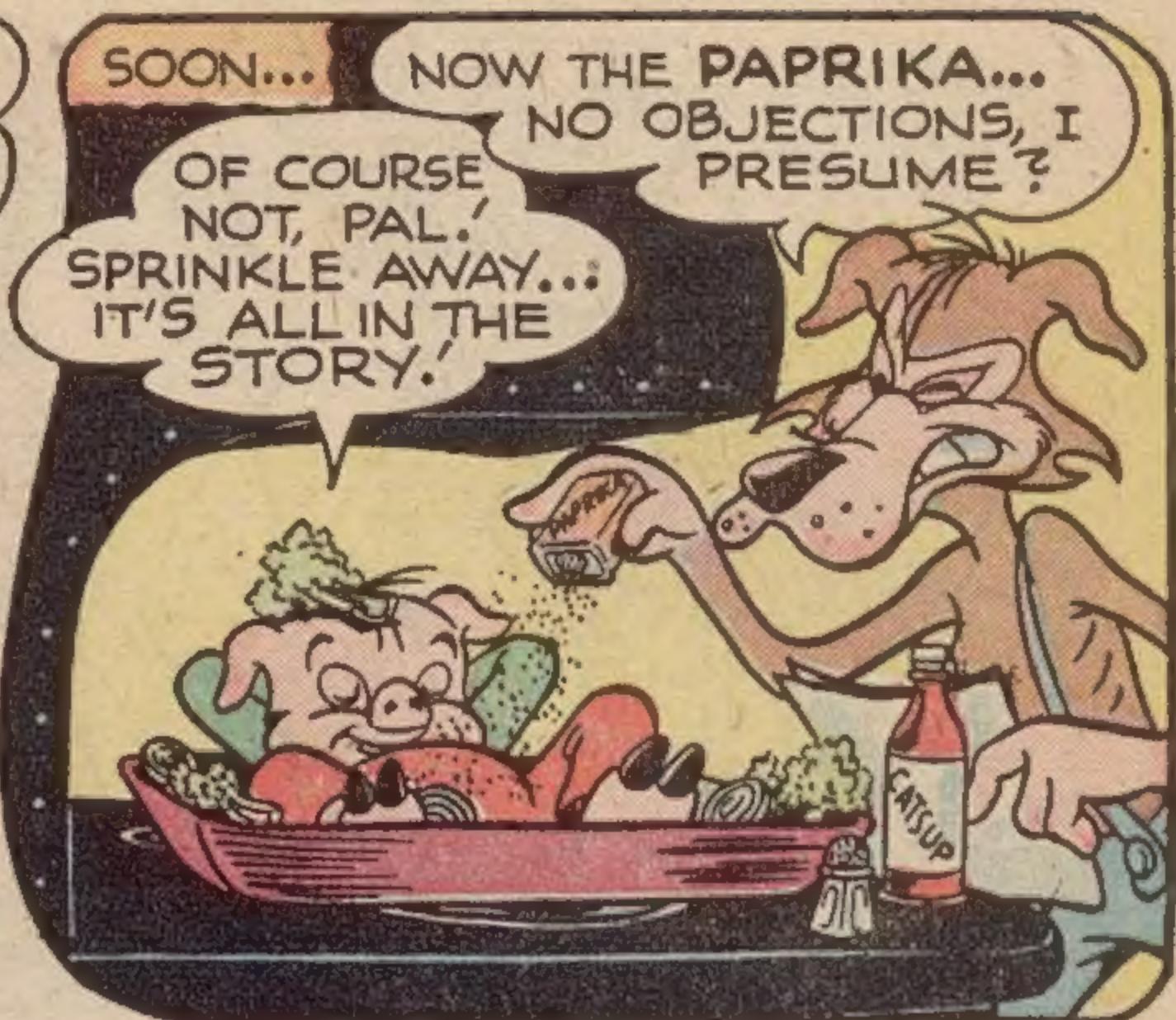




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ADVERTISEMENT



ANOTHER RUN
SCORED IN KEDS!

KEDS SHOCKPROOF ARCH. CUSHION

SHOCK-
PROOF
INSOLE



SHOCK-
PROOF
HEEL

Only Keds Have ALL These Features:

- Scientific Last lets toes grip for action
- Slanted two-piece tops; won't bind
- Smooth inside construction
- Balanced toughness throughout
- Traction Soles; non-marking
- Pull-proof eyelets
- Wash clean with soap and water

They're not Keds unless the name Keds appears on the shoe



BE SURE TO ASK FOR U. S. KEDS
THE NAME IS ON THE SHOE



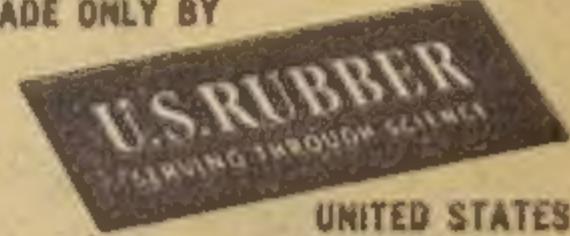
FESTIVE



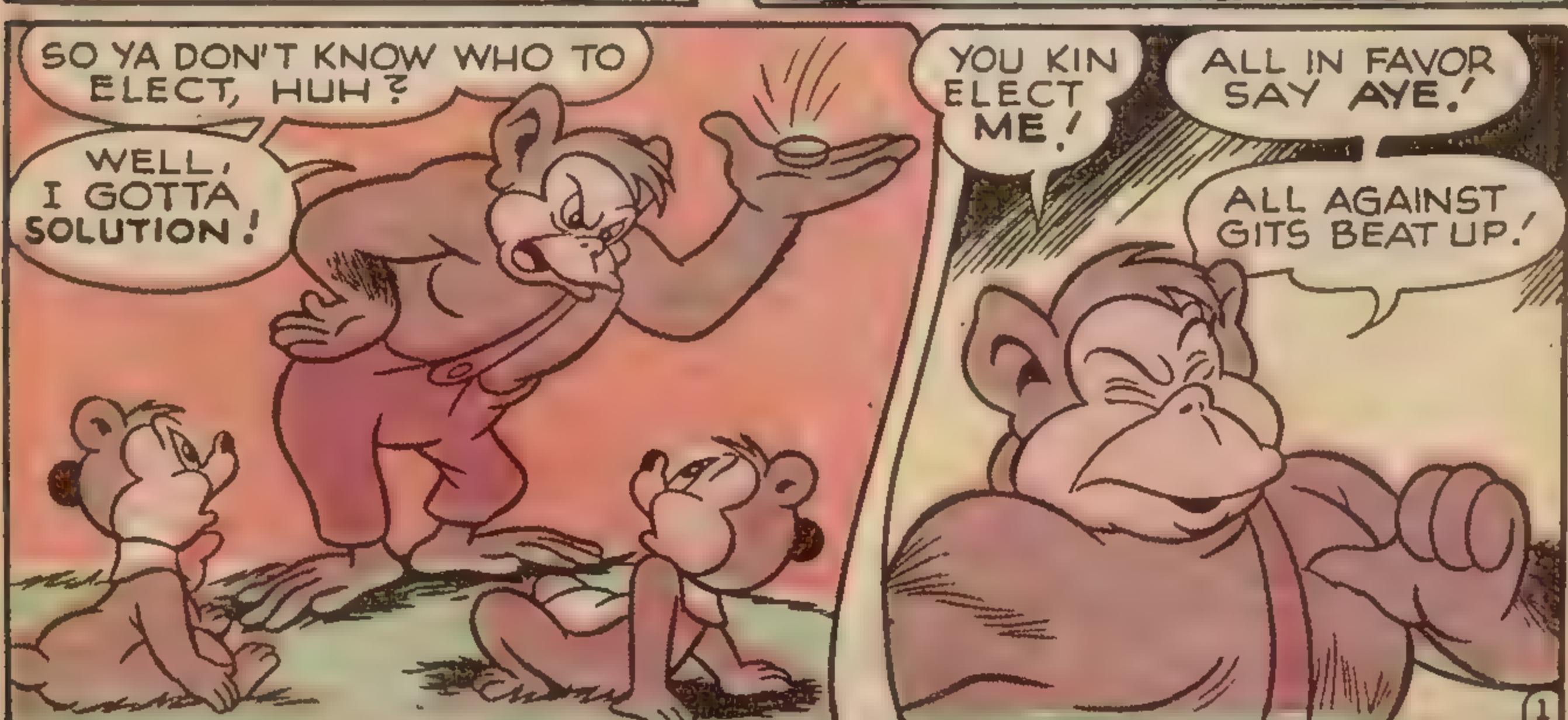
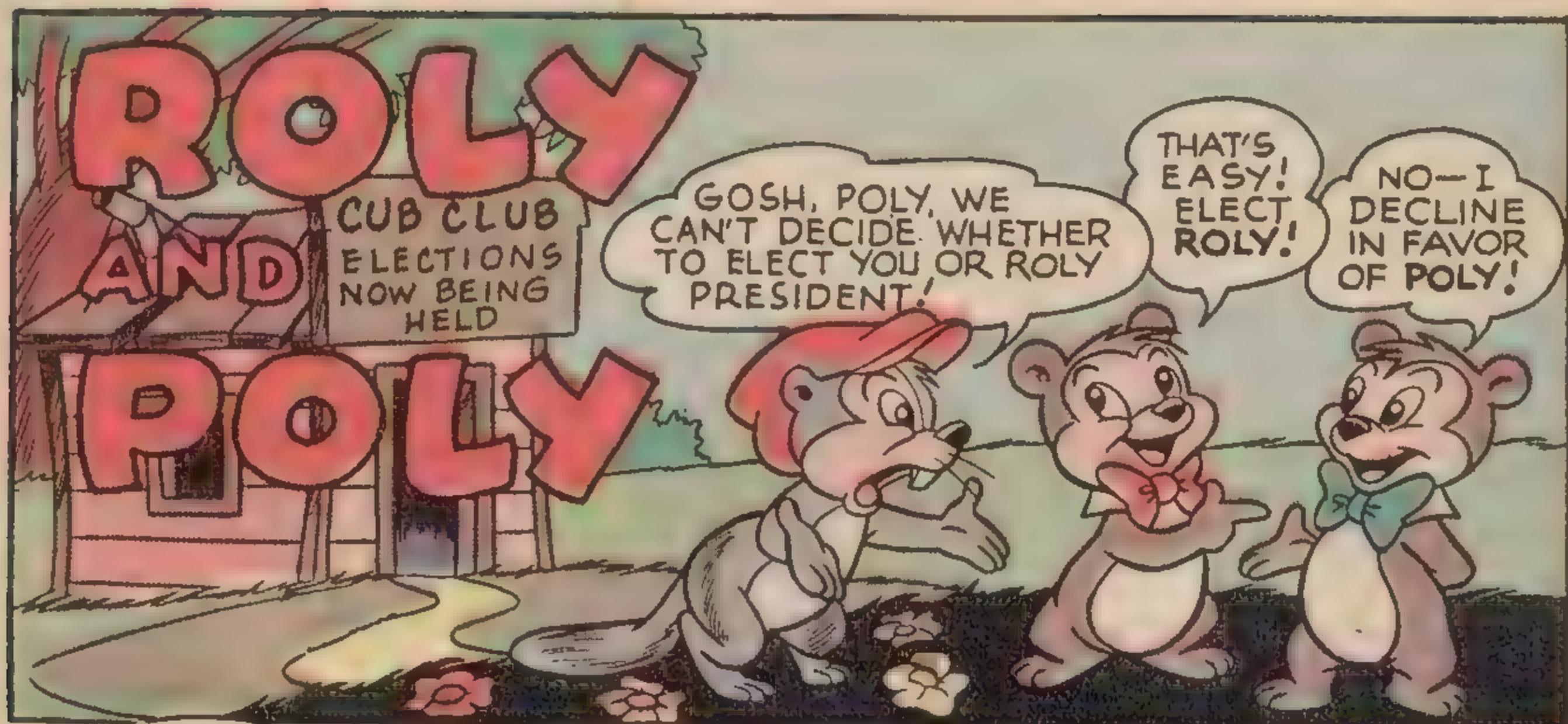
SPEEDARCH

U.S. Keds
MADE IN U.S.A.
The Shoe of Champions

MADE ONLY BY

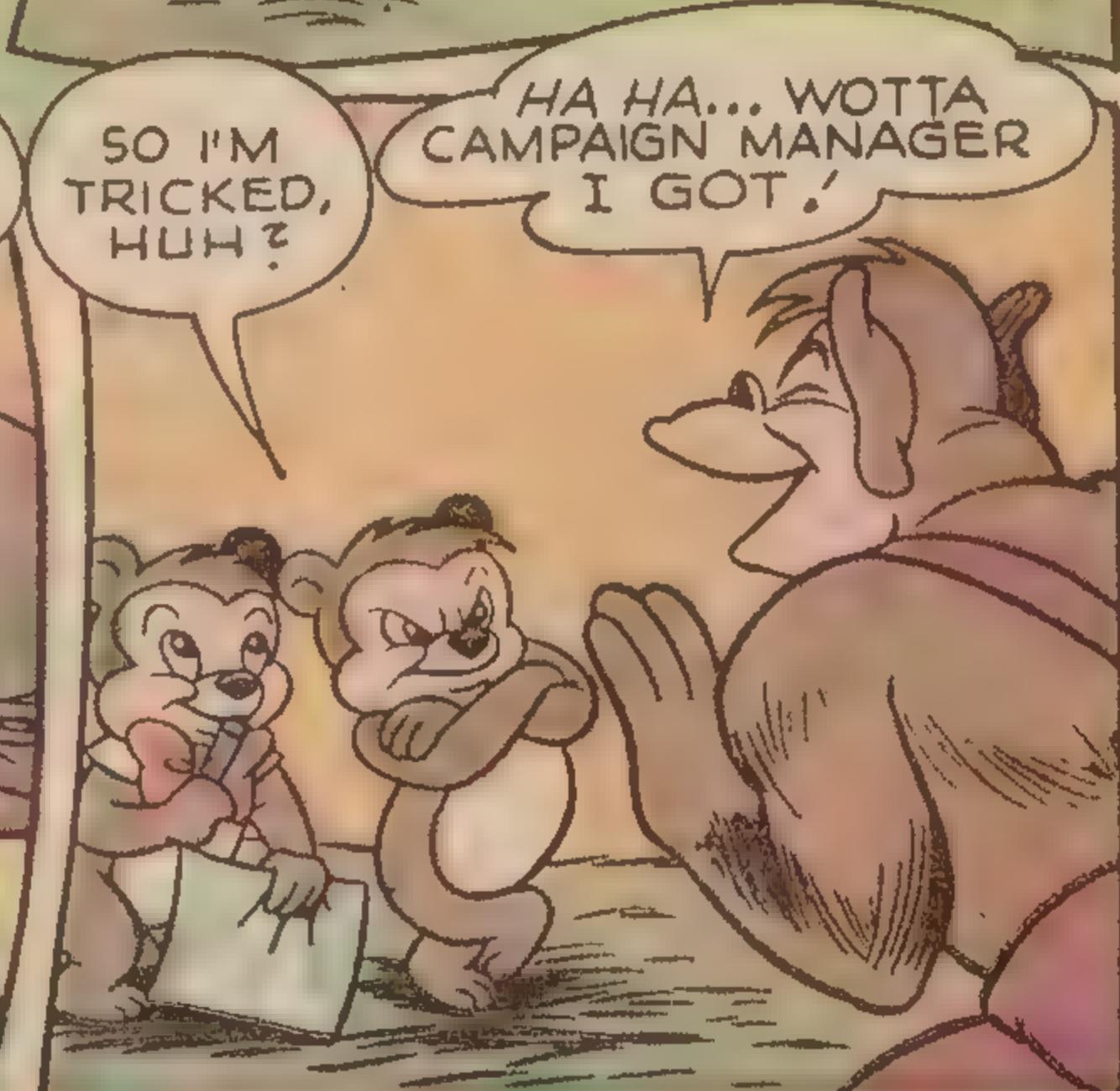
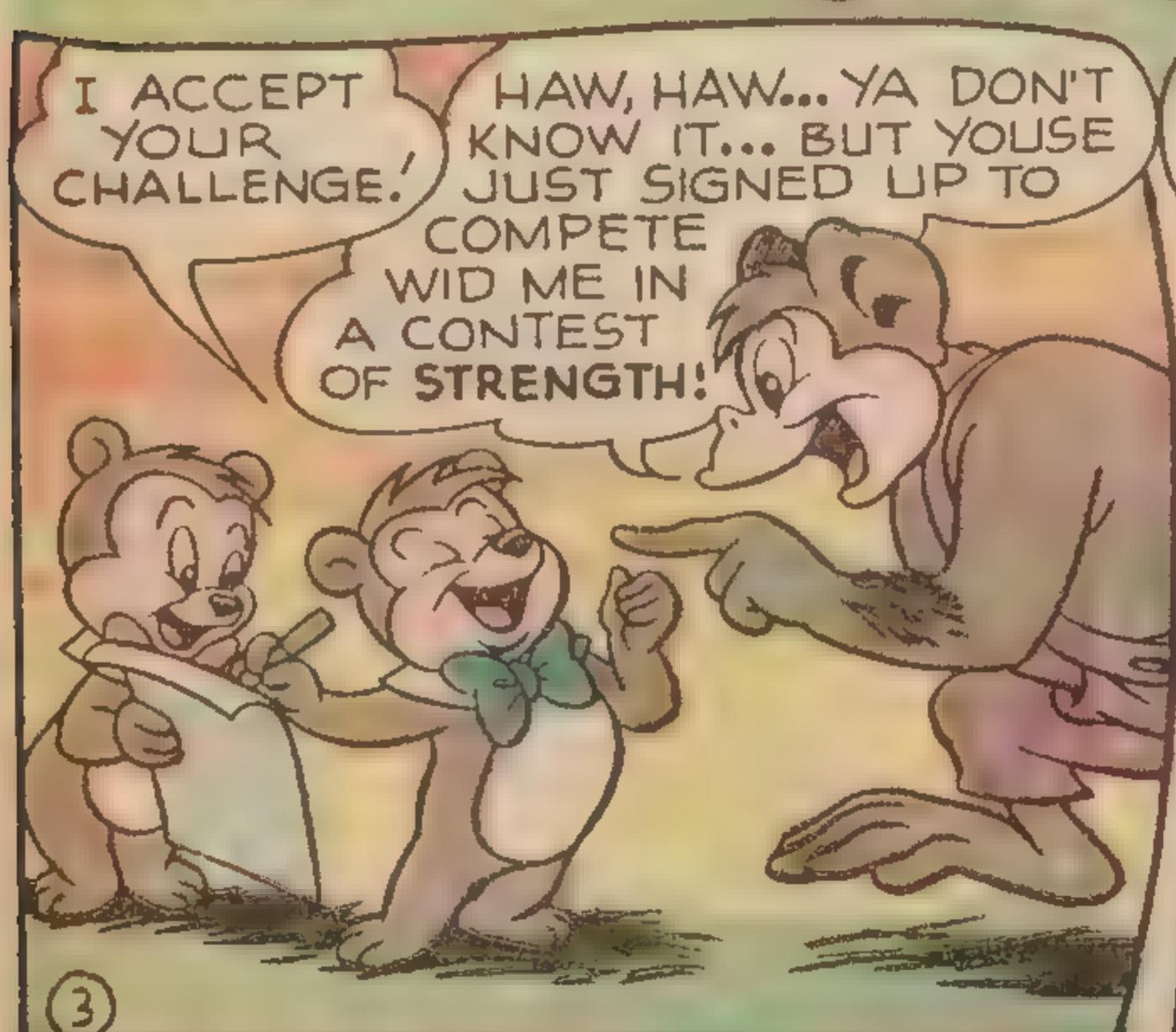
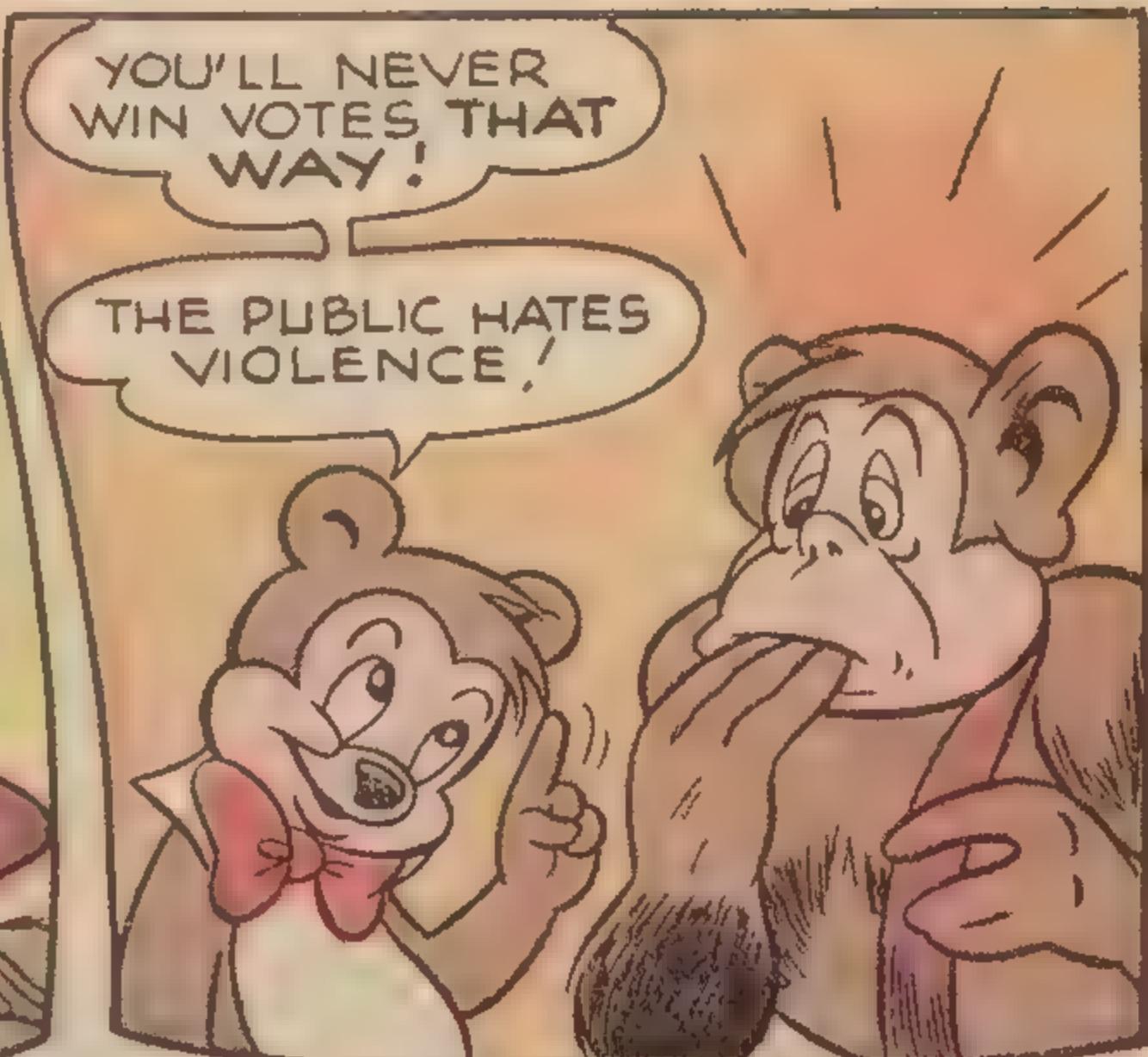
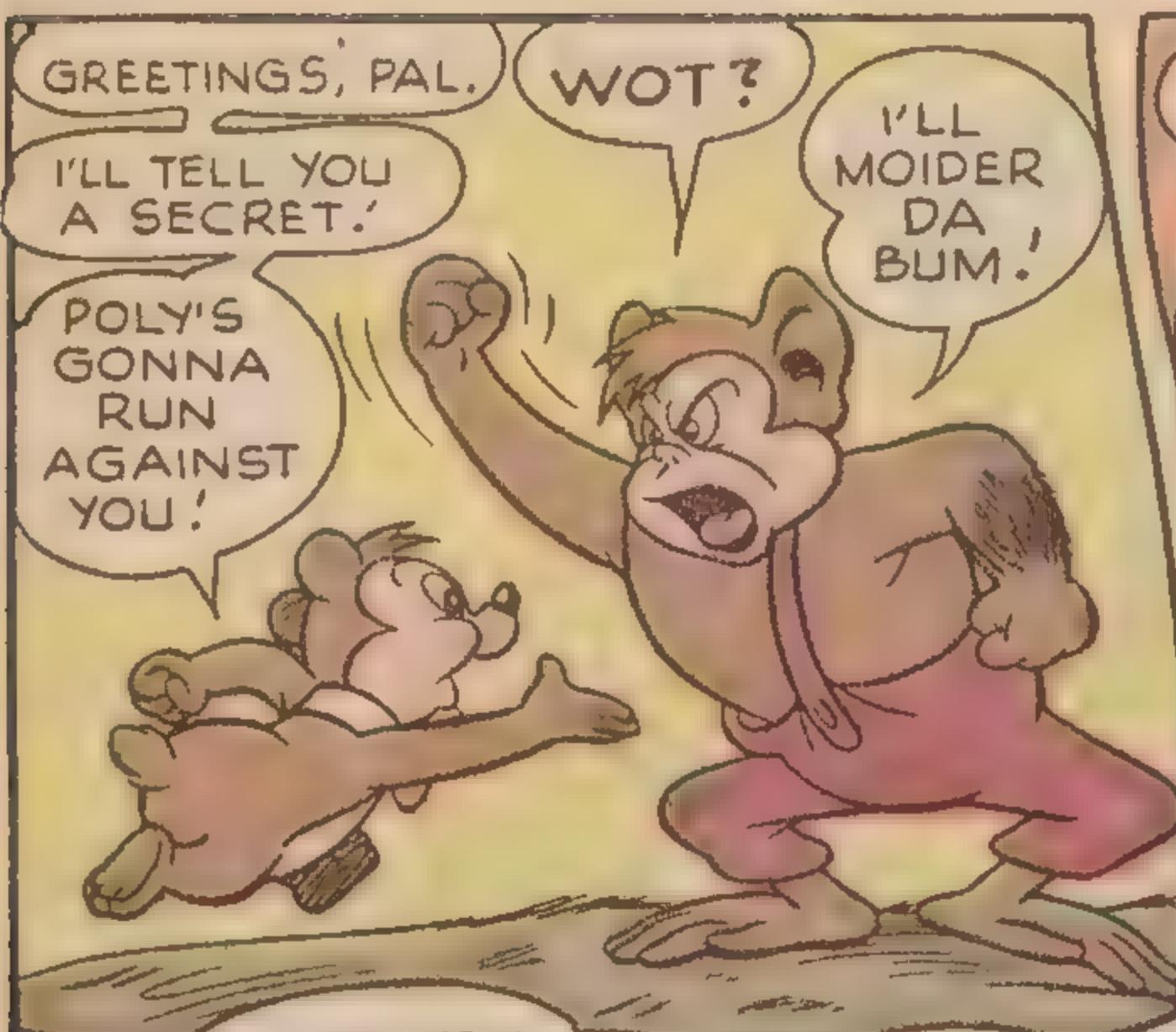


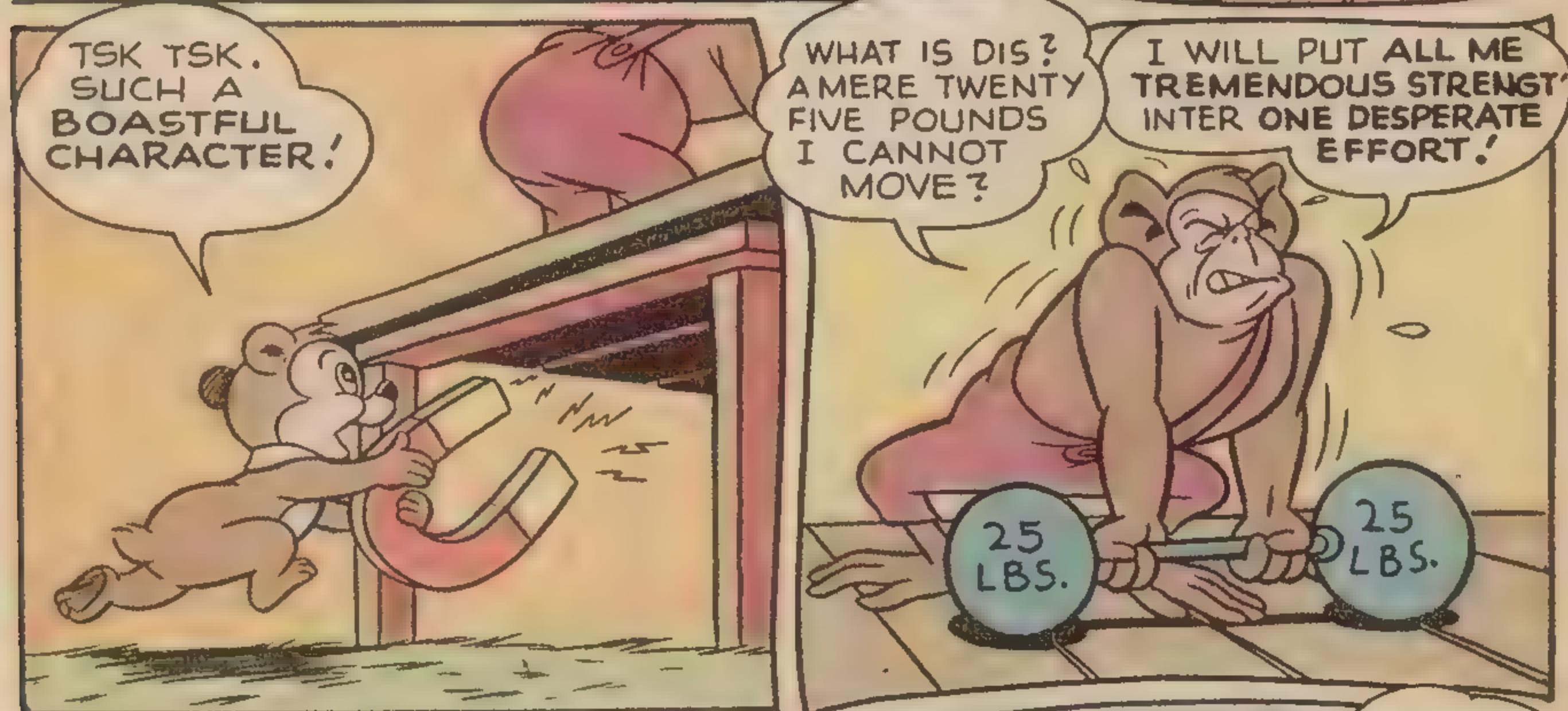
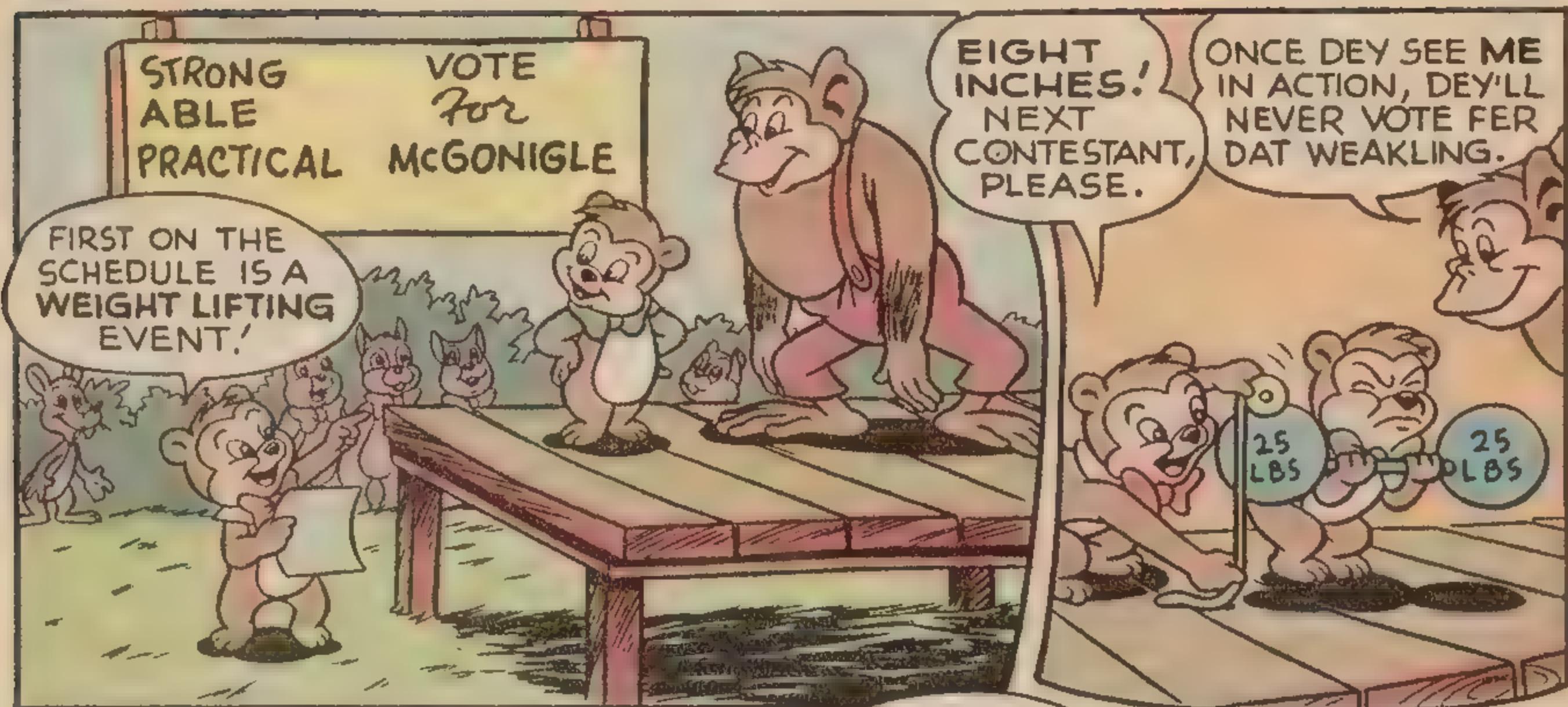
UNITED STATES
RUBBER COMPANY



LEADING COMICS



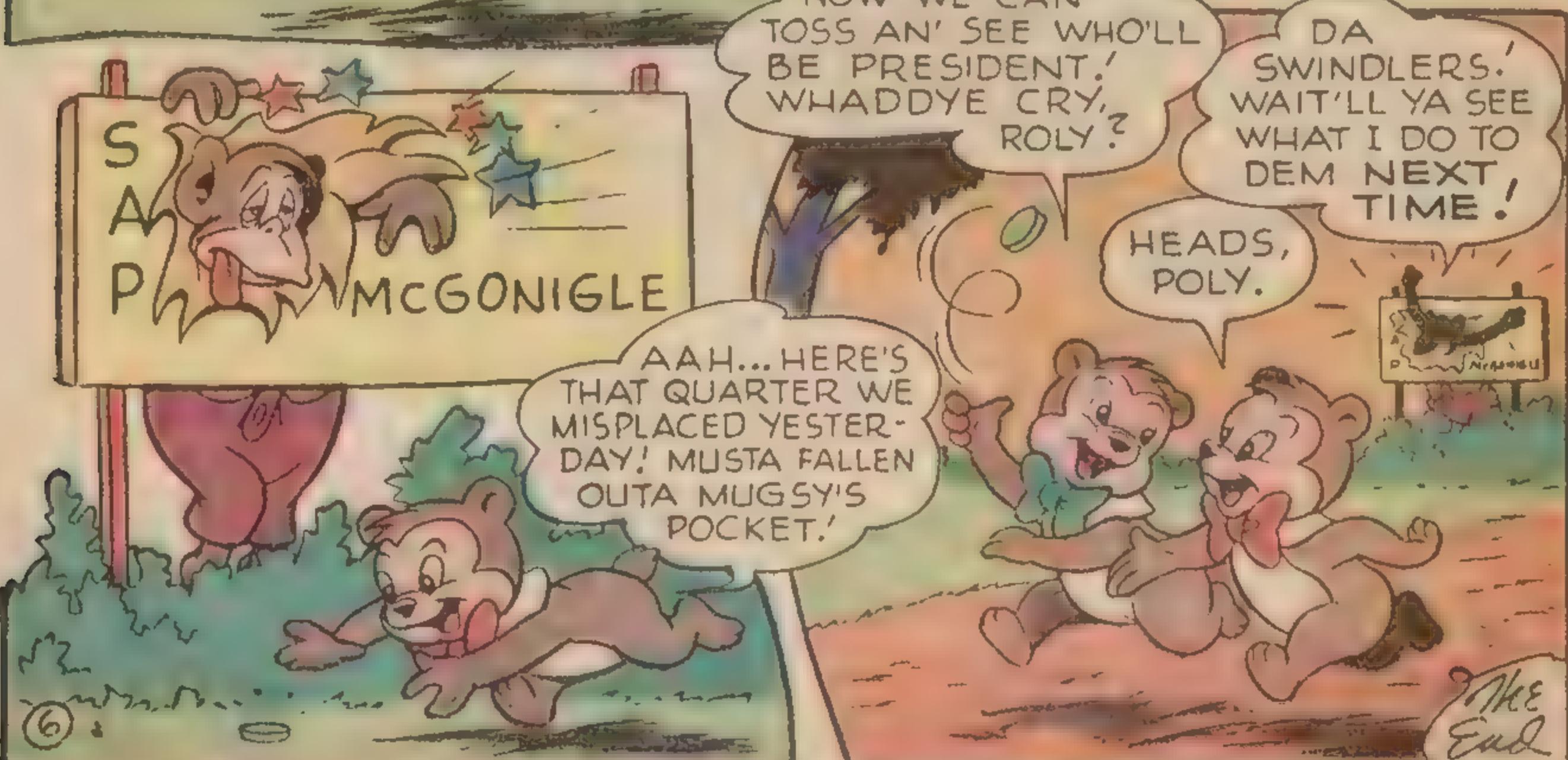
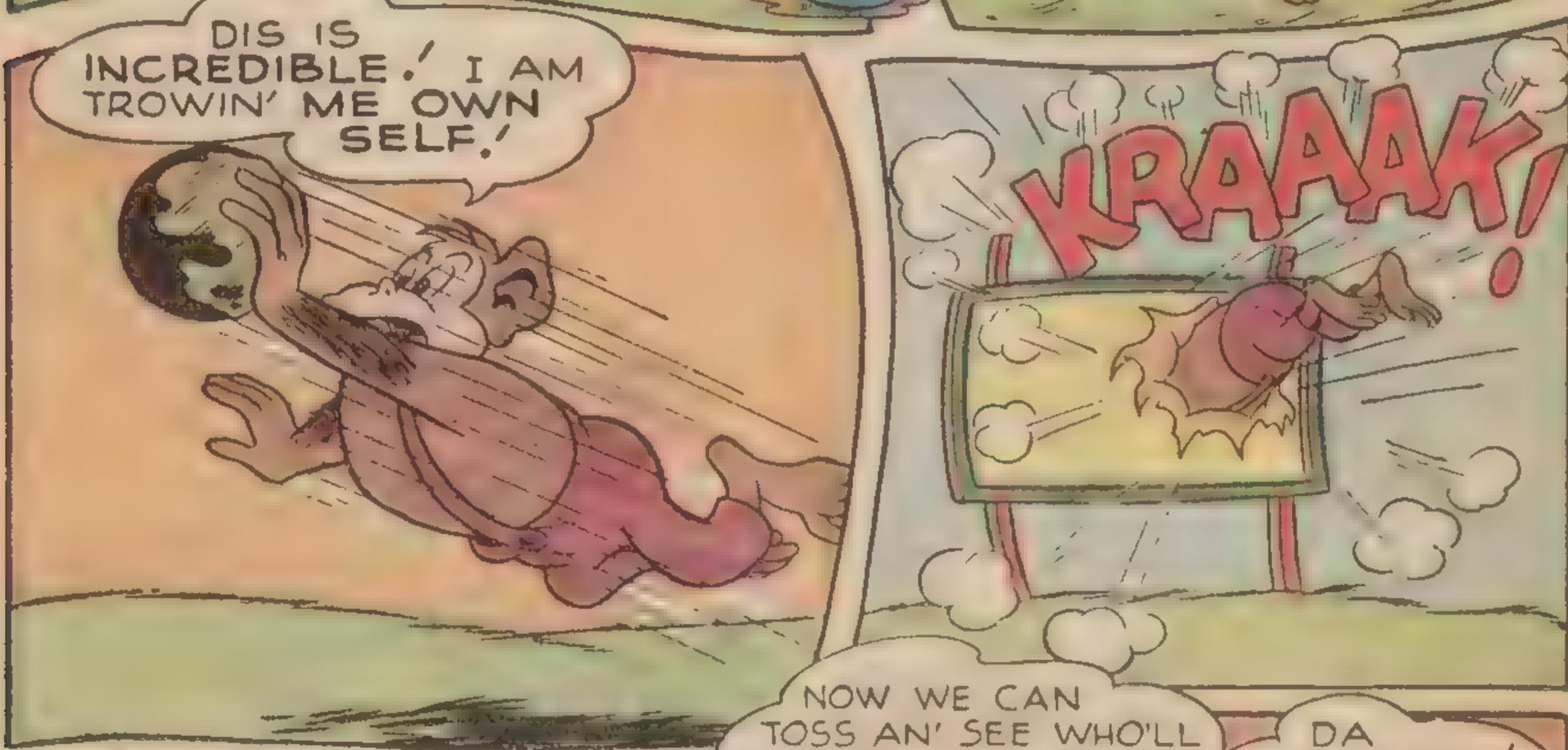
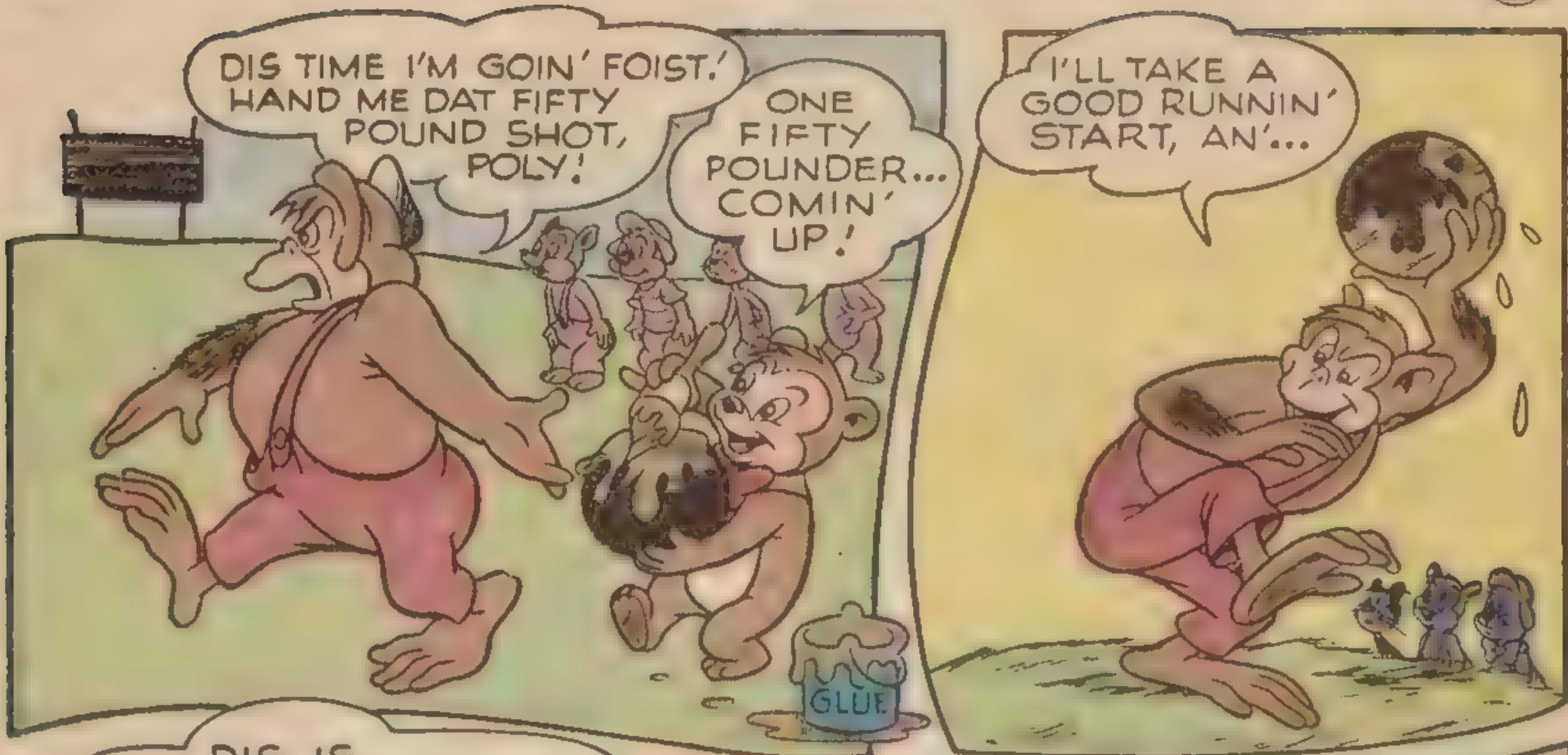




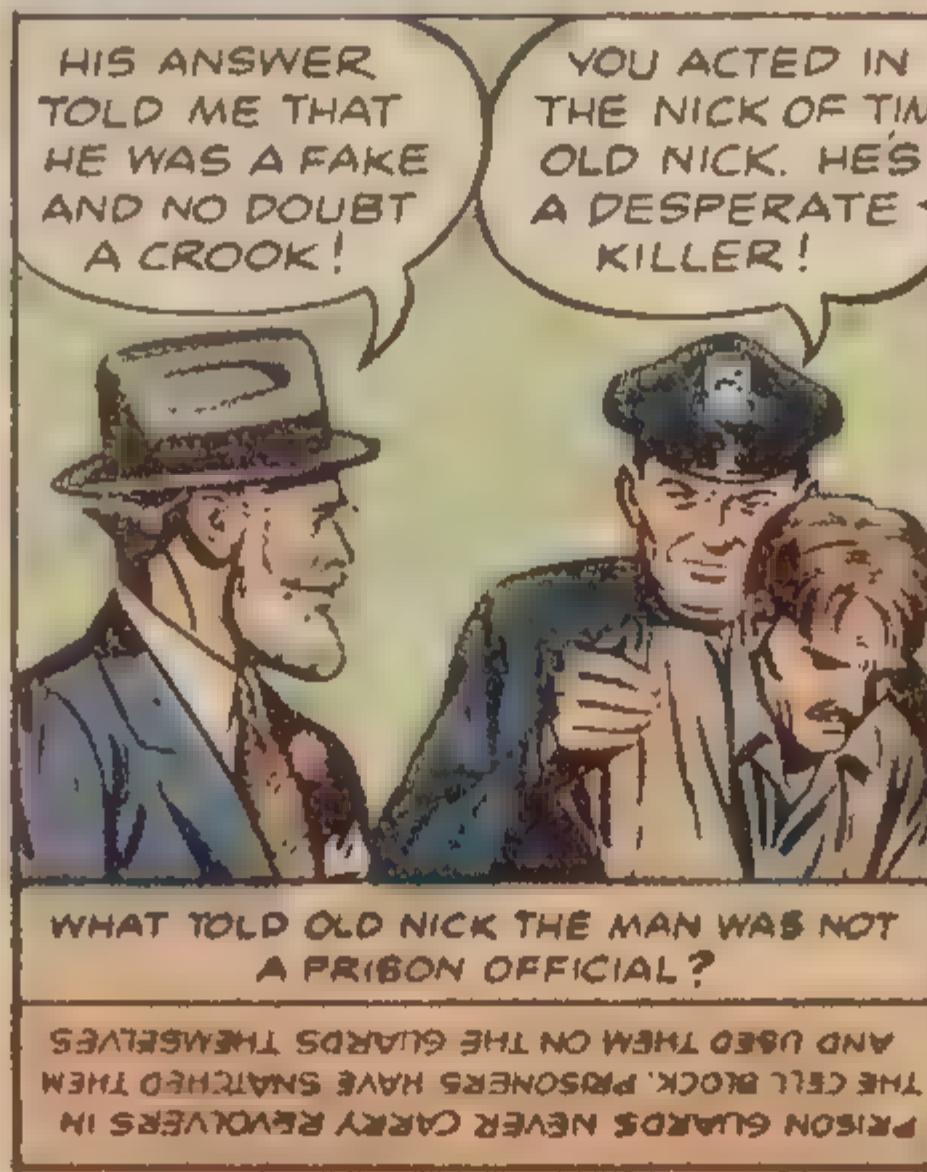
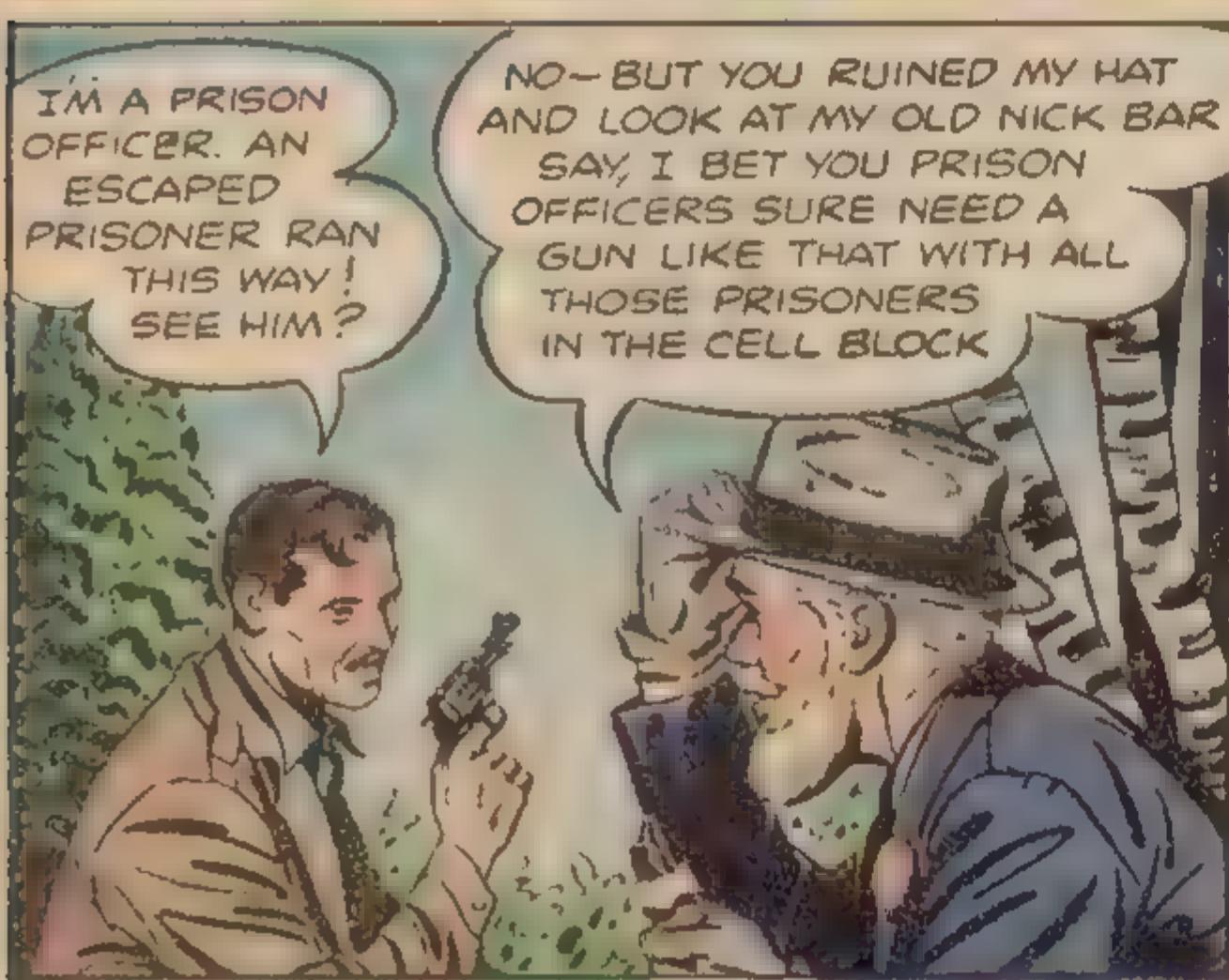
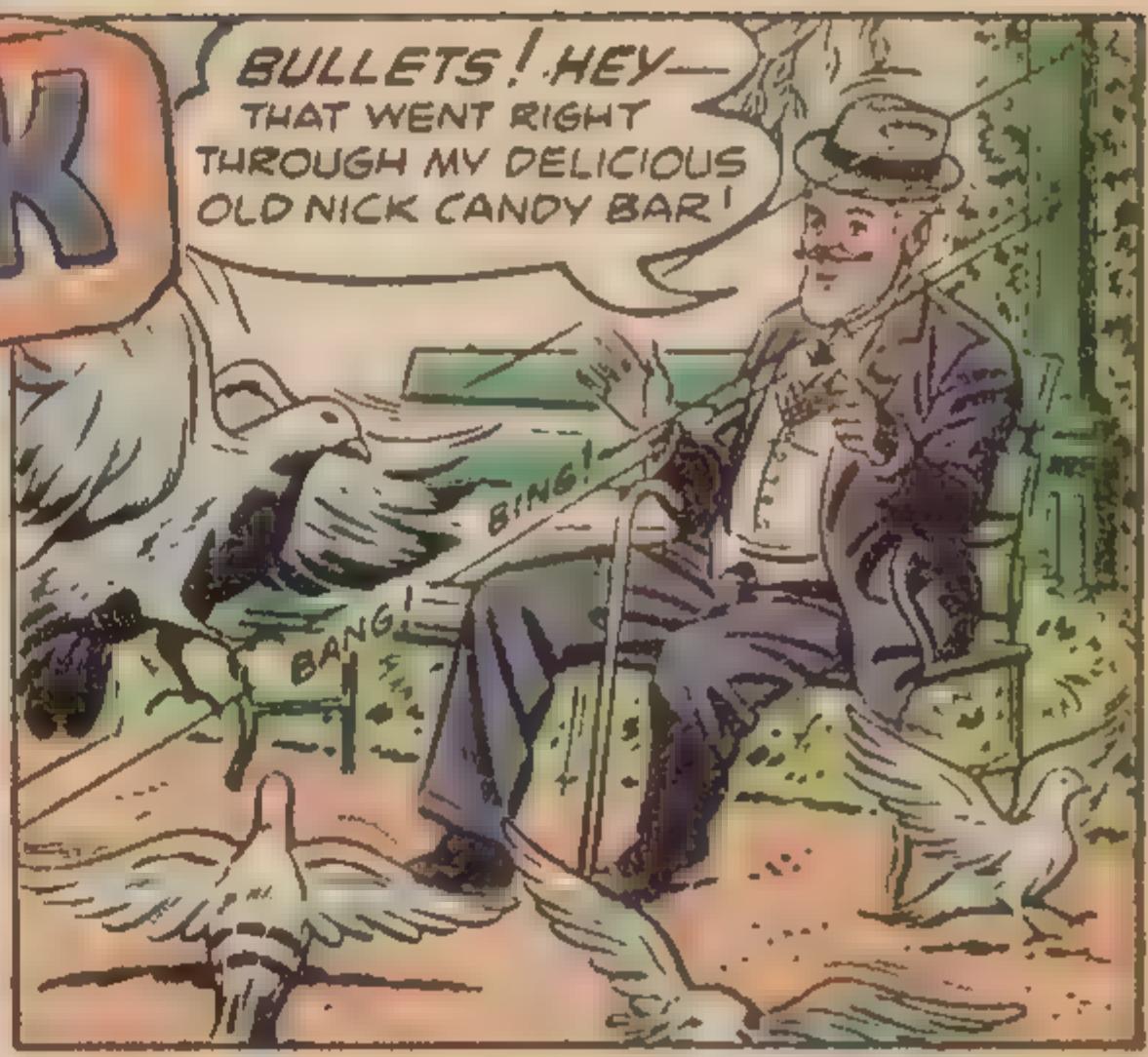
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- ADVERTISEMENT



ADVENTURES of "R.C." and QUICKIE

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!

THAT'S THREE HITS!

A BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA
IF YOU GET FIVE IN A ROW

SHOOTIN'
SCHOOL

HELP! WATCH OUT!

THE GORILLA'S LOOSE....

DON'T LOOK NOW, QUICKIE....
BUT...

YIPES!

GRR-R-R!

OH!
OH!
OH!
OH!

IT STOPPED HIM!

YEAH, BUT THAT PEA-SHOOTER DIDN'T HURT HIM LET'S GET OUTA HERE!

SHOO

CRACK!

I'M SURE GLAD YOU SAVED THAT ROYAL CROWN COLA VENDER.... B-B-B-BUT WHAT HAPPENS NOW? THAT GORILLA CAN CLIMB BETTER THAN US!

P-U-F-F!
THERE'S ONE CHANCE, QUICKIE.
AND YOU GOT TO TAKE IT!

YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO LURE HIM INTO HIS CAGE?

YOU CAN DO IT, QUICKIE. YOU'RE SMALLER THAN I AM, AND YOU'RE DOUBLE-JOINTED BUT, MAN, HURRY! OR HE'LL BE UP HERE AFTER US!

NOW, QUICKIE!
RUN!

CLANK!
COAX ME!

GRR-R-RR-R-R R-R

QUICKIE ENTICES THE GORILLA INTO HIS CAGE AND WITH SUPPLE, FAST MOVEMENTS WRIGGLES OUT BETWEEN THE BARS.

FREE ROYAL CROWN COLA, FOLKS...
I GOT SOMETHING TO CELEBRATE!

YEAH
YOUR
LIFE!

U-U-M-M!
THERE'S PLENTY
OF LIFE IN THIS
ROYAL CROWN COLA

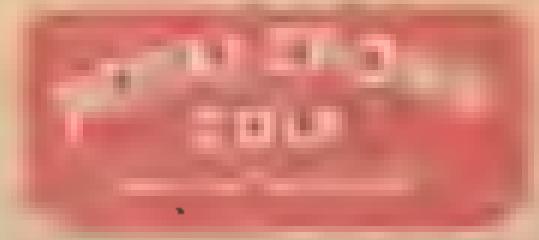
JOHN WAYNE SAYS

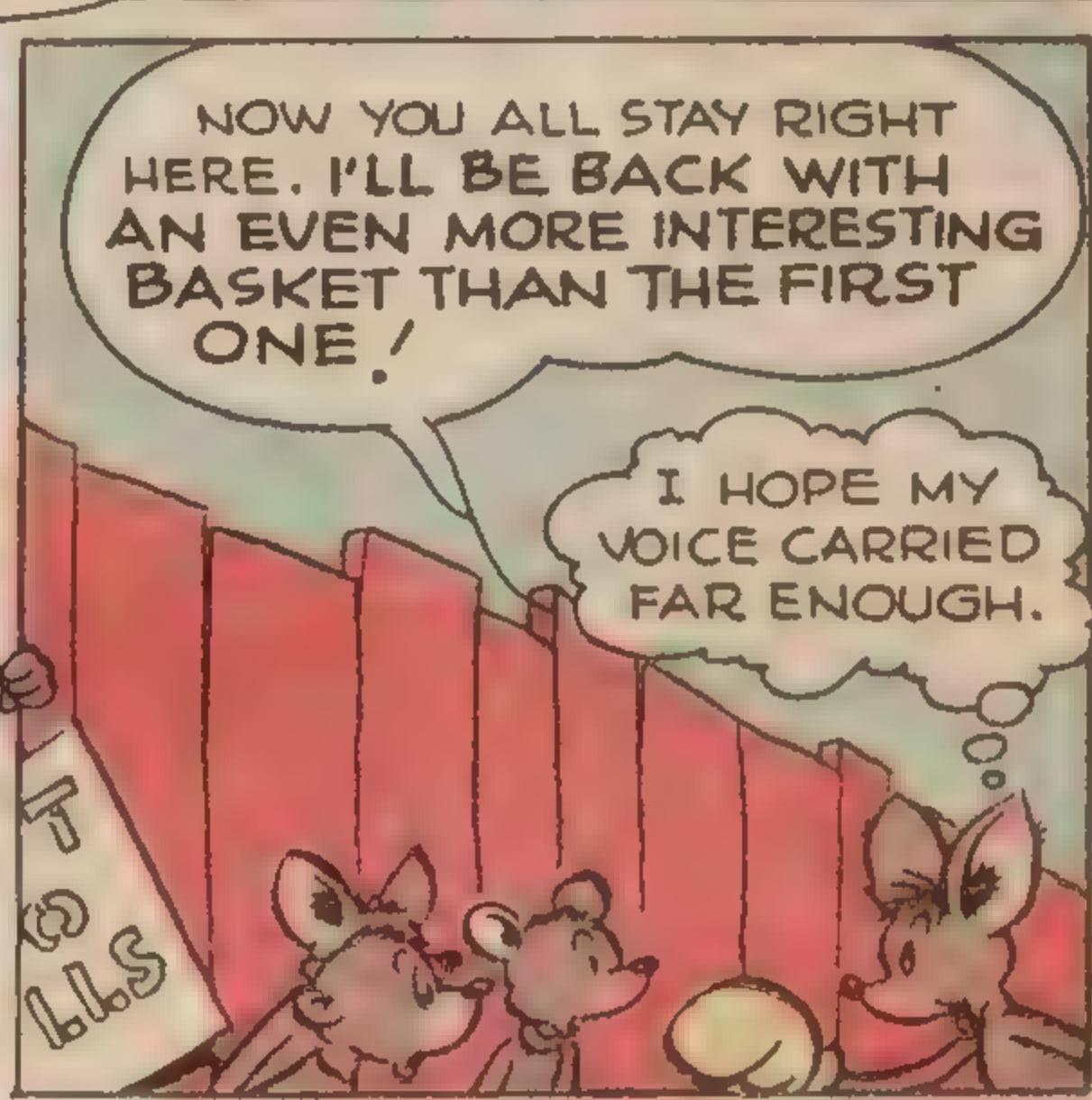
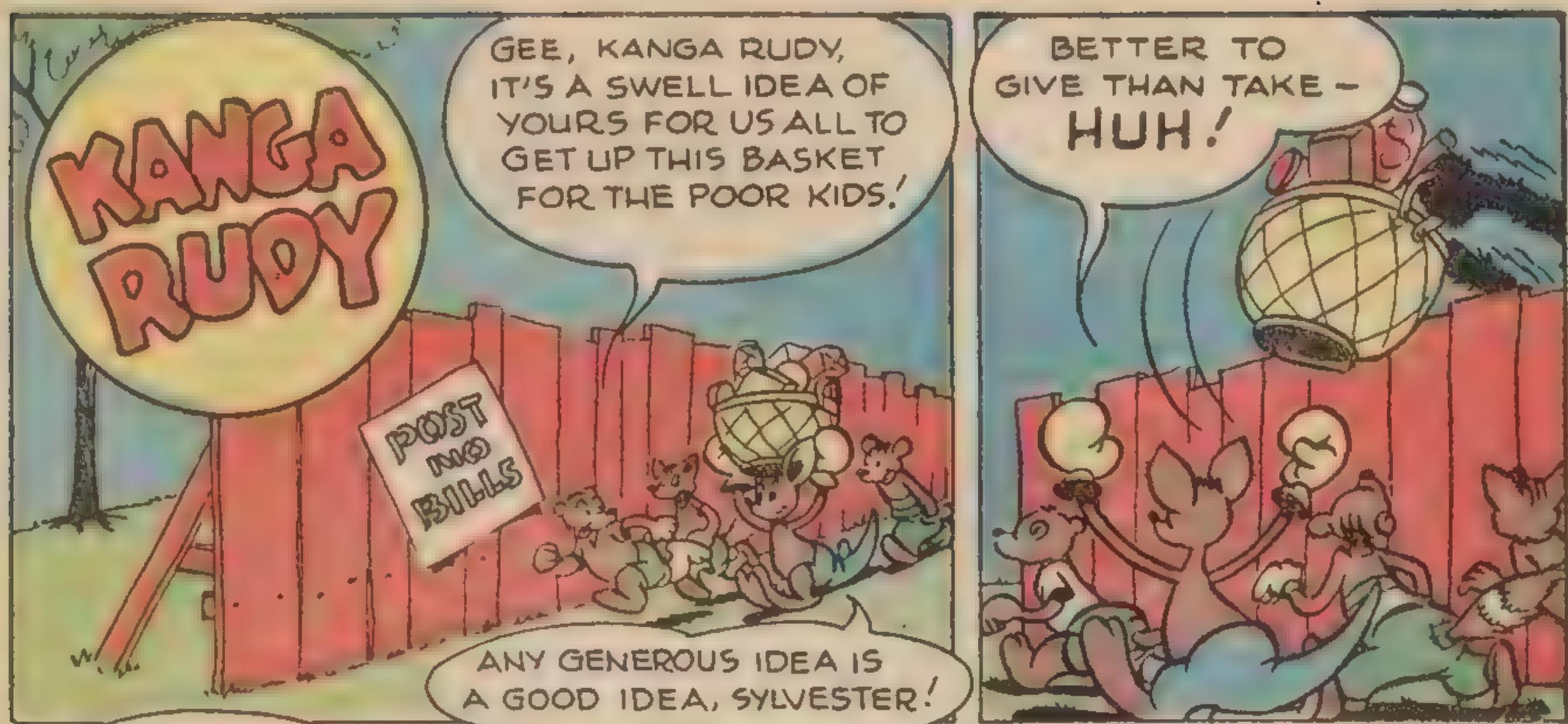
SURE AS SHOOTIN'
R.C. TASTE BEST!

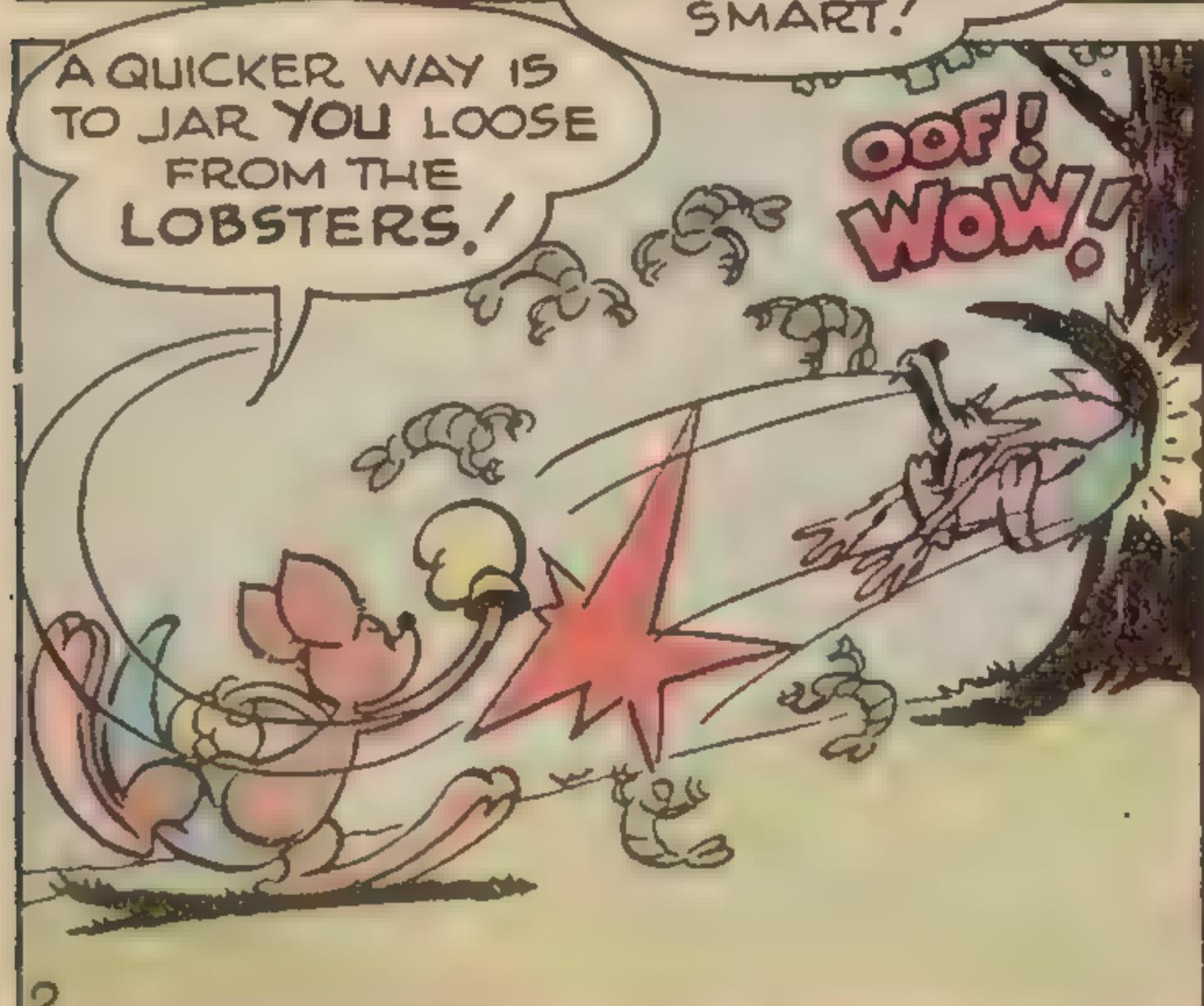
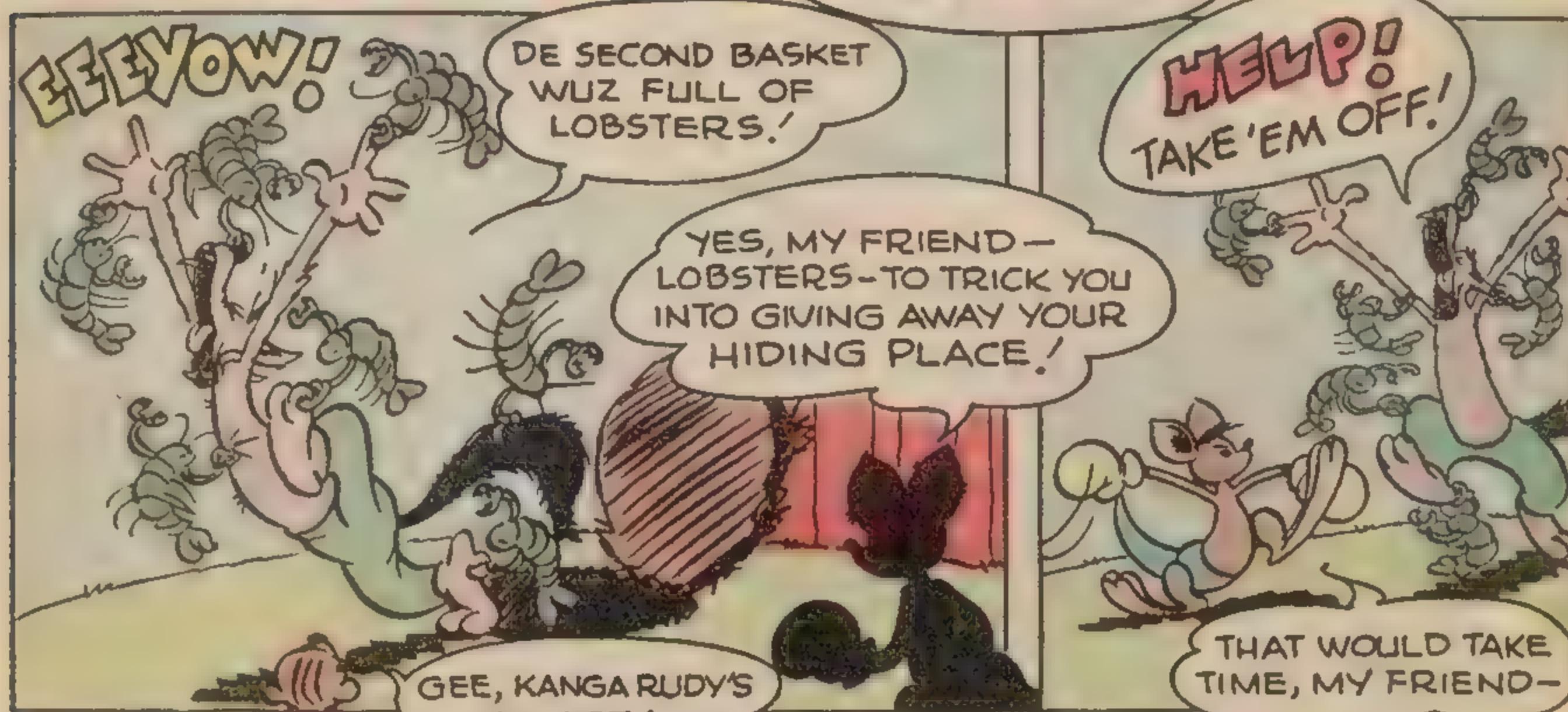
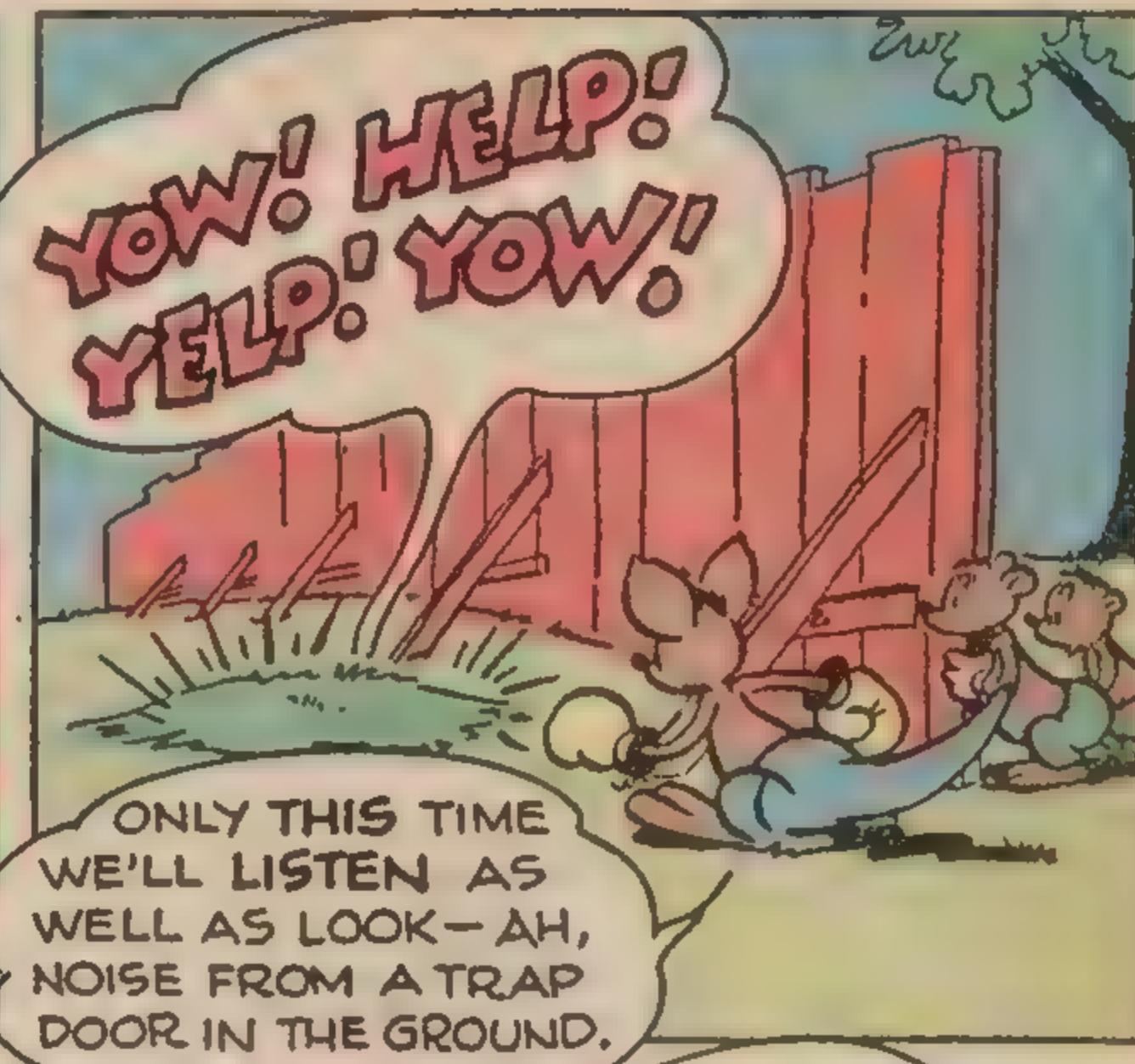
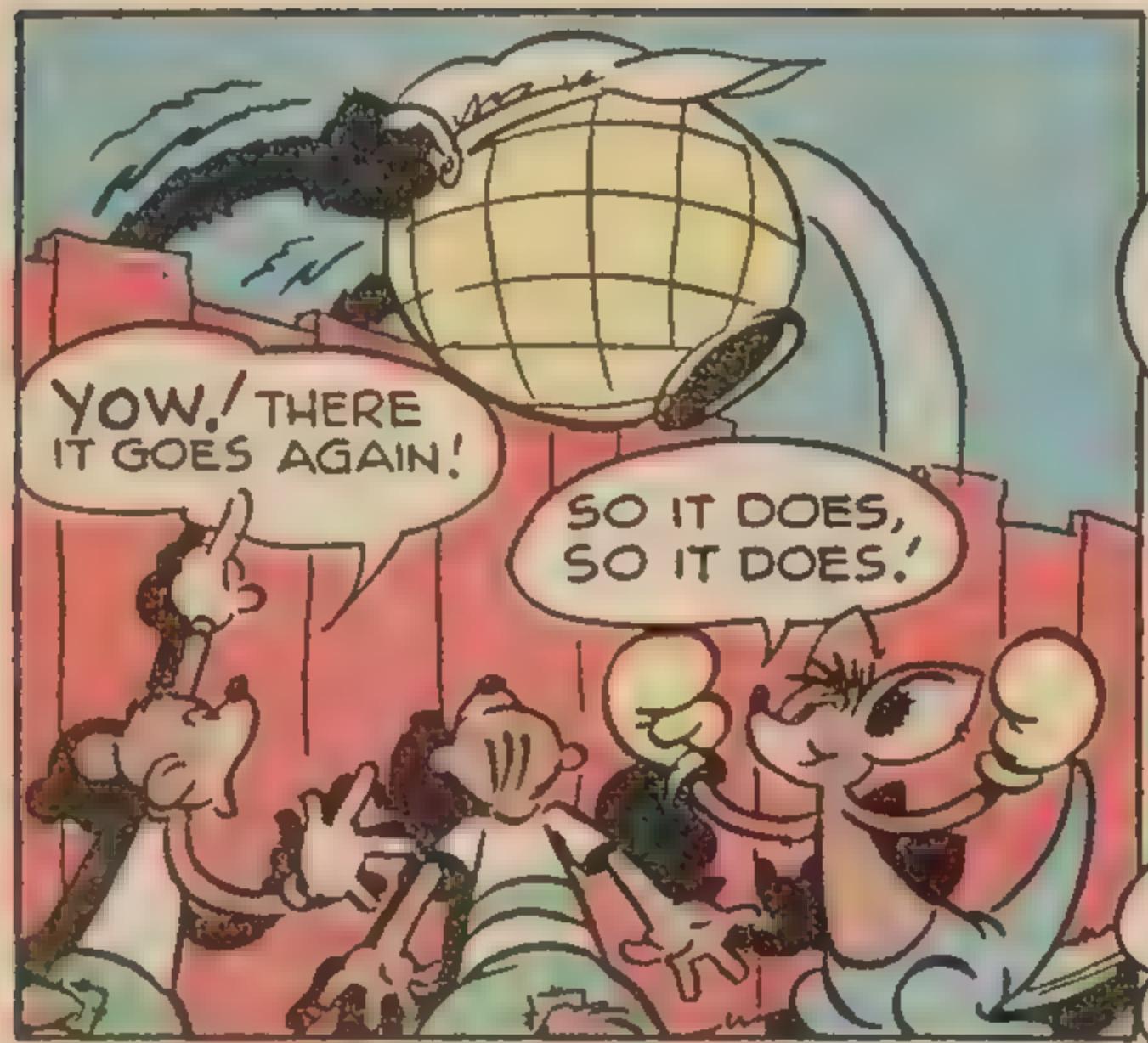
John Wayne took the famous cola taste-test, picked Royal Crown Cola as the best-tasting brand. Try RC yourself! Get 2 full glasses in each big bottle.

AND THIS GORILLA TAMER'S JUST THE BOY WHO CAN LAP IT UP! IT'S CERTAINLY THE COLA THAT'S BEST BY TASTE-TEST!

See John Wayne
starring in
"Wake of the Red Witch"
A Republic Picture







I WONDER WHAT
THE OLD ROMANS
WOULD HAVE THOUGHT
ABOUT A MODERN
BICYCLE?

SEIZE HIM AND
FEED HIM TO THE
LIONS..NO MORTAL
CAN TRAVEL
THAT FAST!

GREAT CAESAR'S
GHOST, THEY CAN
ON A COLUMBIA
BIKE!

DAYDREAM MIKE and his WONDERFUL BIKE!

YOU CAN'T
CATCH MIKE. HE'LL
NEVER GET TIRED
ON A
COLUMBIA.

OH, OH!
NOW FOR
FLYING
ACTION!

THE COLISEUM

NOW TO SHOW
HOW COLUMBIA
BIKES "MAKE THE
GRADE" ON
HILLS.

BOY! I'M GLAD
DAD BOUGHT ME
AN EASY-PEDALING
COLUMBIA INSTEAD
OF SOME SLOW
"POKEY" BIKE!

WAKE UP! YOU'VE
BEEN DREAMING
YOUR BIKE'S GOT
WINGS, AGAIN!

MY COLUMBIA HAS
GOT WINGS! ON
GETAWAY, ON HILLS,
ON THE LEVEL, IT'S GOT
FLYING ACTION!

Remember,
FELLOWS AND GIRLS!

A BIKE BY COLUMBIA IS
NOT ONLY A HANDSOMER
BIKE, BUT ALSO A BETTER
BUILT BIKE...AND WHEN A BIKE IS BUILT BETTER IT
LASTS LONGER...PEDALS EASIER...GOES FASTER
...CLIMBS EASIER...AND GETS YOU THERE
FRESHER THAN "POKEY" HARDER-TO-PUSH BIKES.
MORAL: GET A BICYCLE BY COLUMBIA AND
BE A LEADER!

SEND FOR "BIKE CHIEF" SIREN AND BOOKLET NOW!

The Westfield Manufacturing Company
76 Cycle Street, Westfield, Massachusetts

Find enclosed fifteen cents (15c), for which please send me,
postpaid, one "BIKE CHIEF" SIREN, and BOOKLET describing
new 1948 Columbia bikes Please send FREE booklet only

Name _____

Address _____



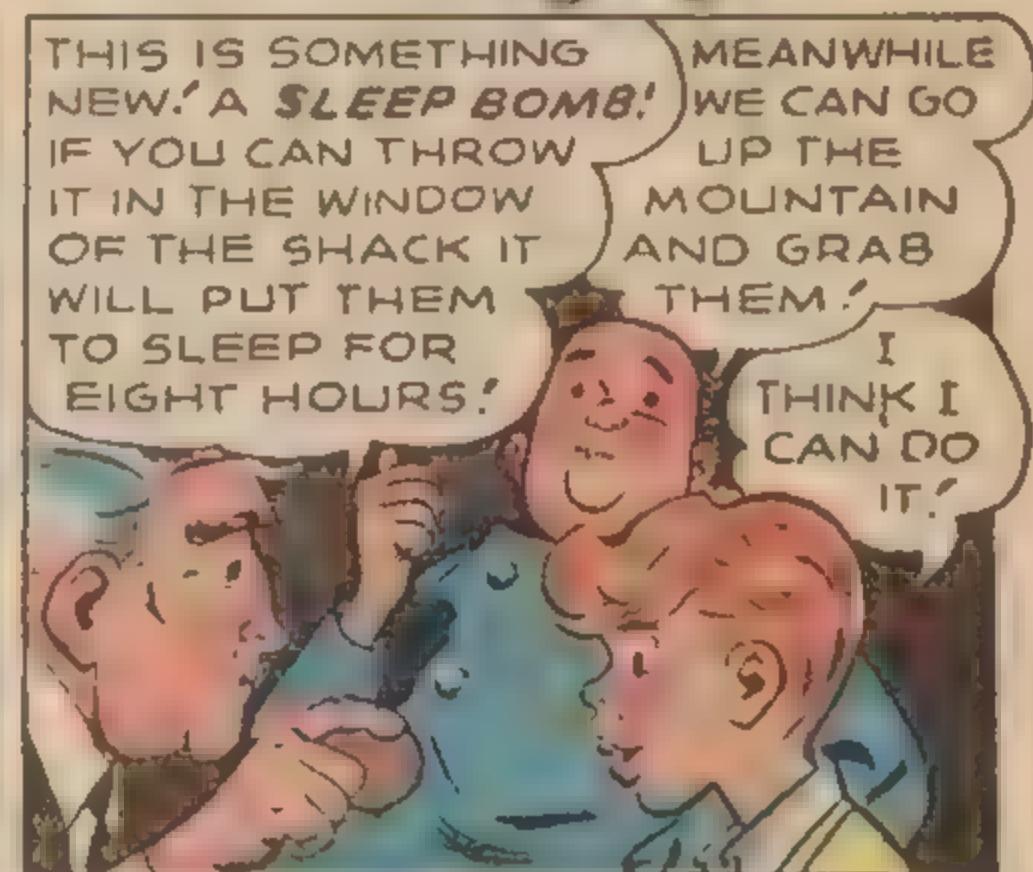
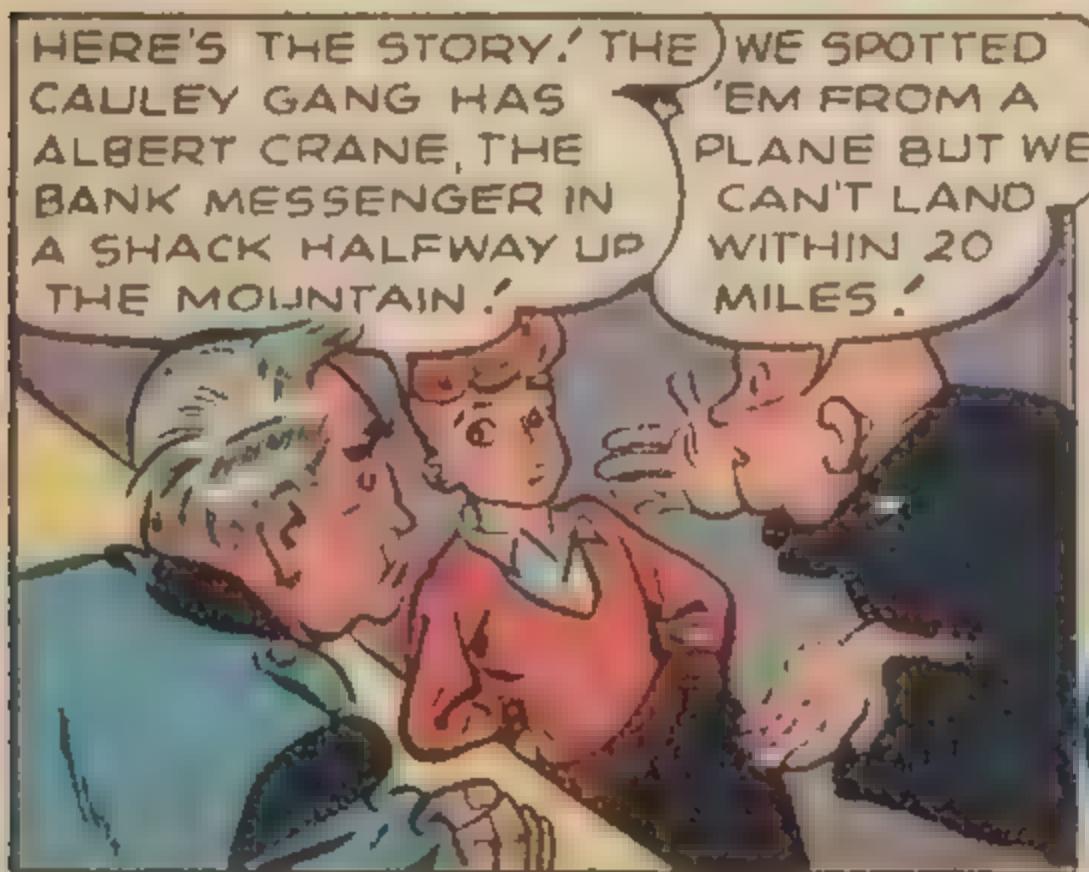
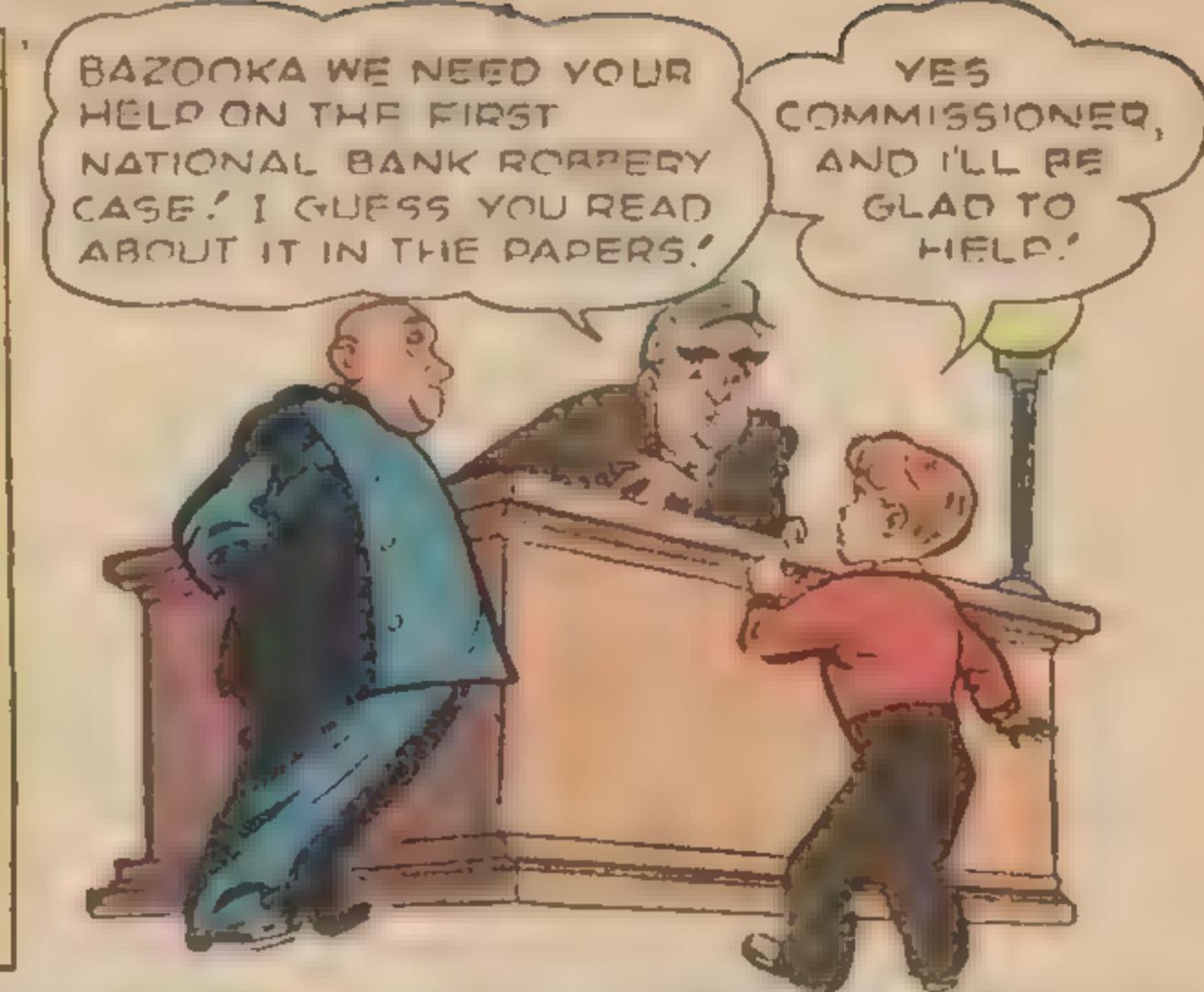
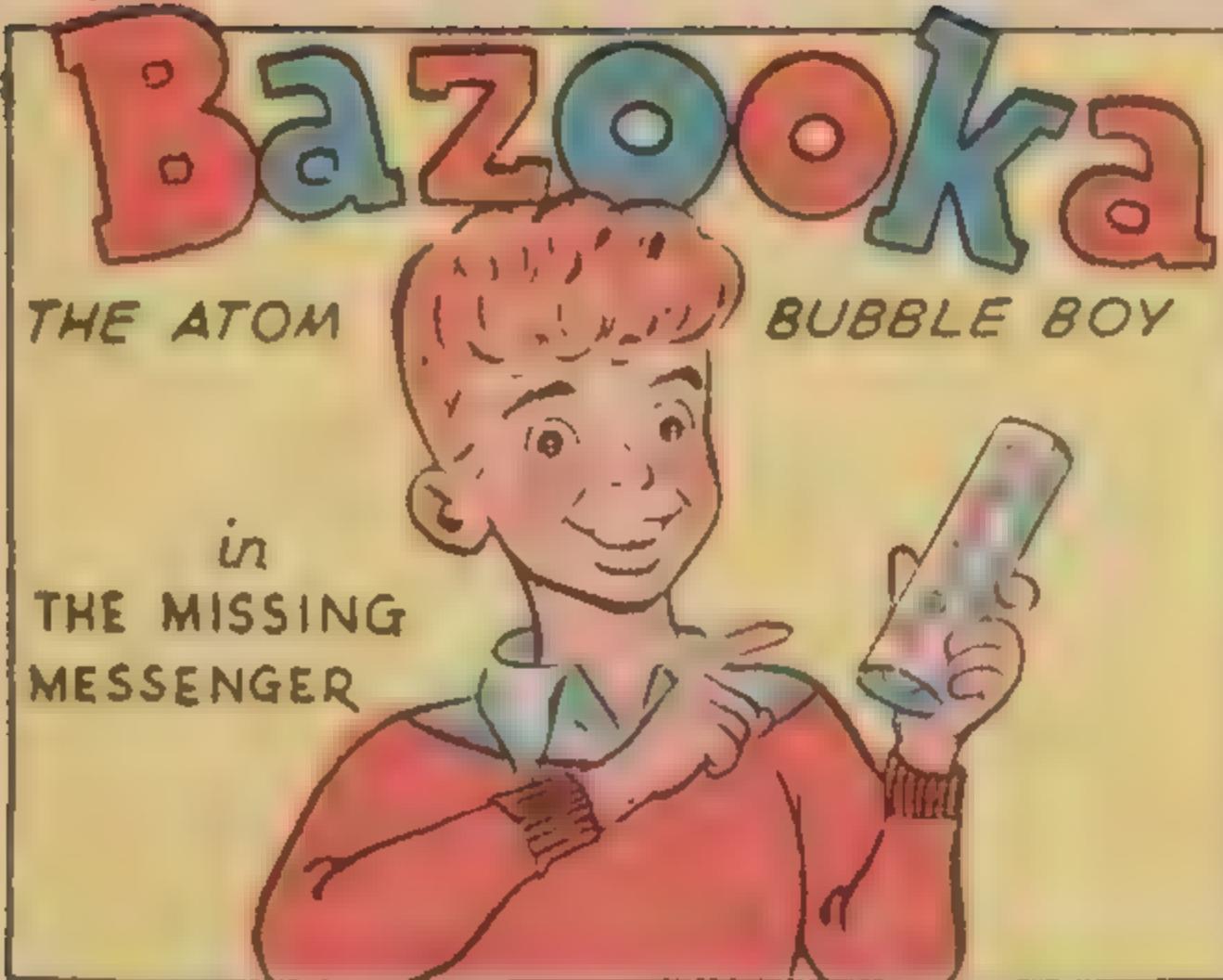
HERE'S WHY *Columbia*

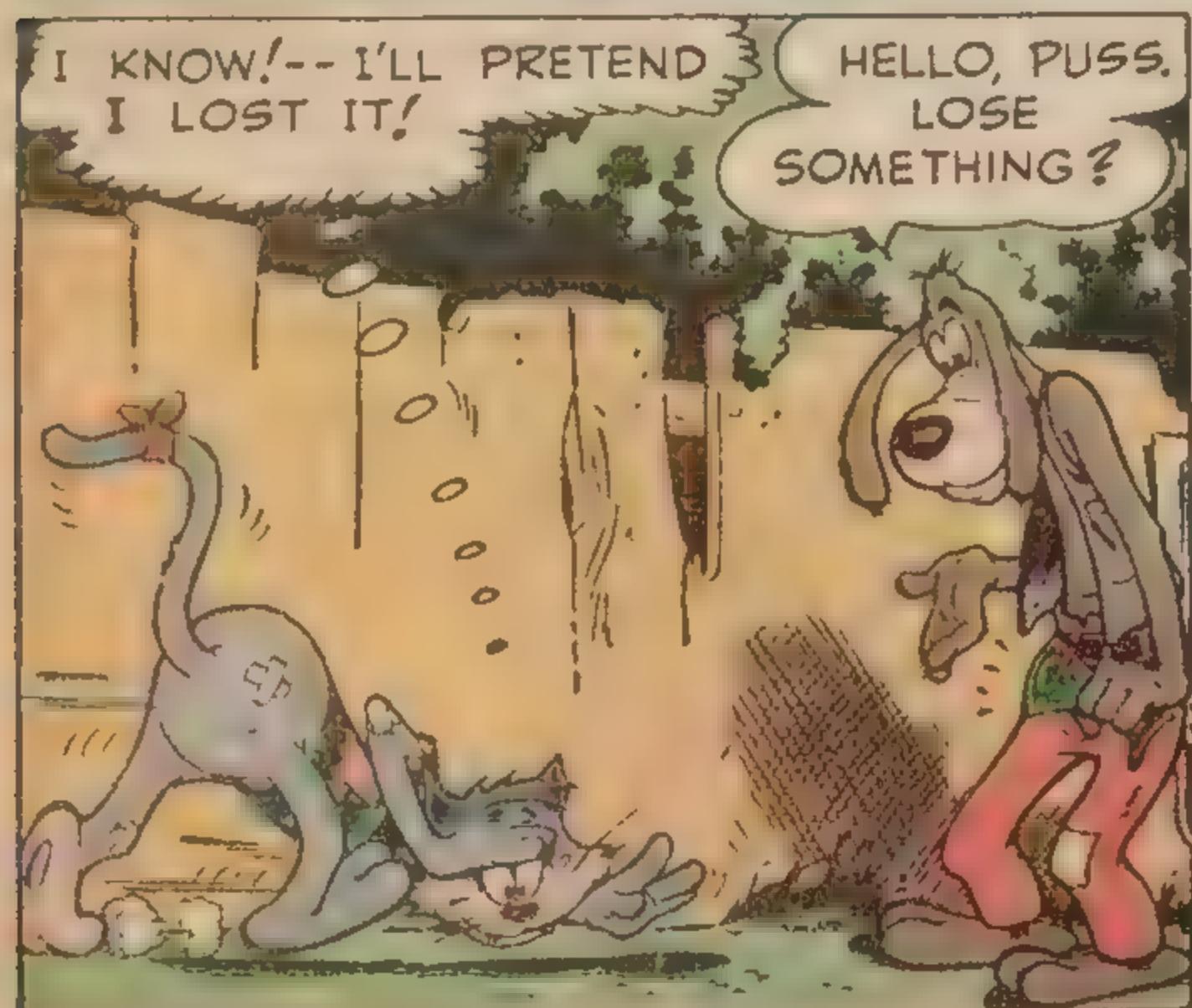
HAS *Flying Action!*

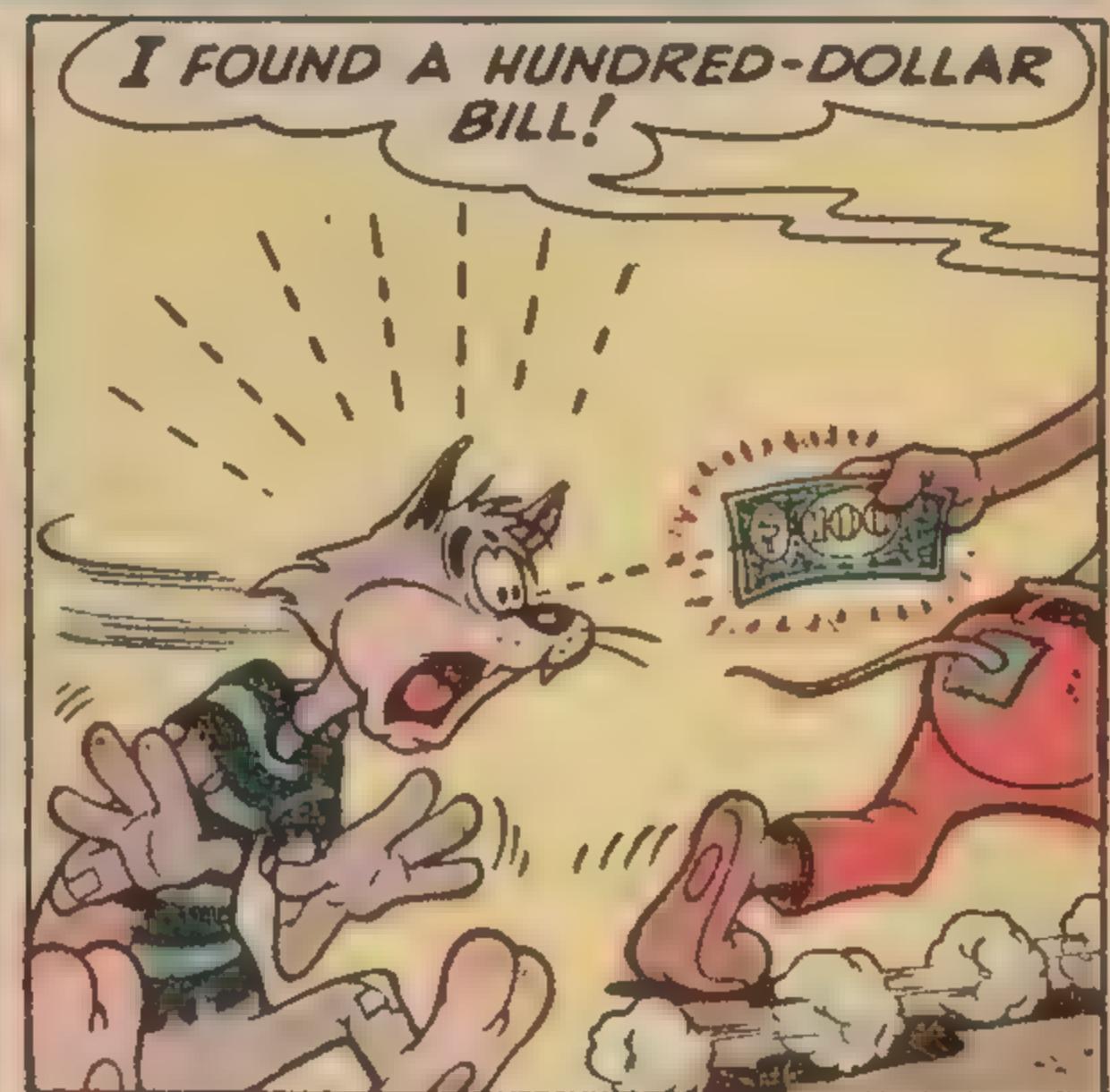
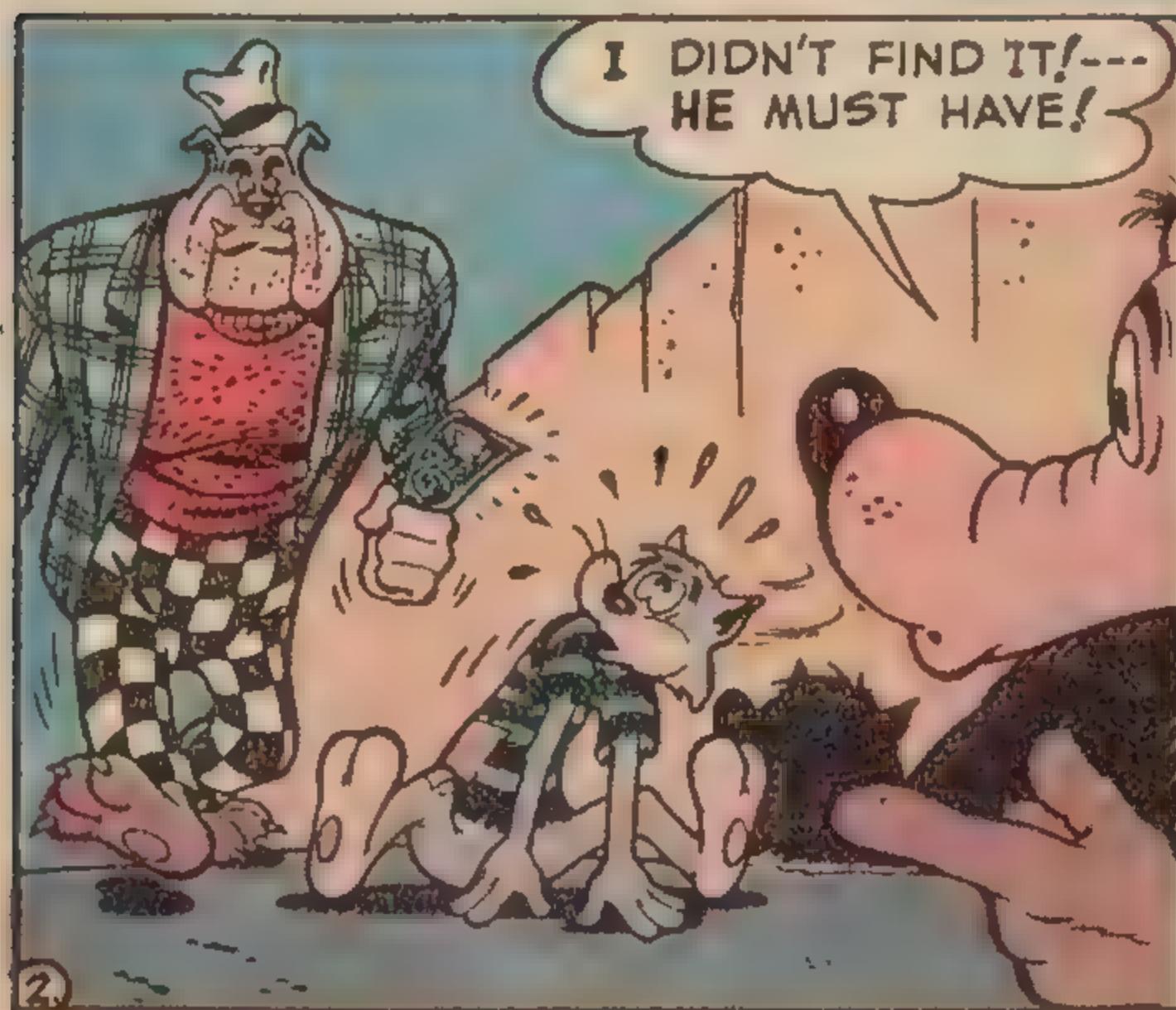
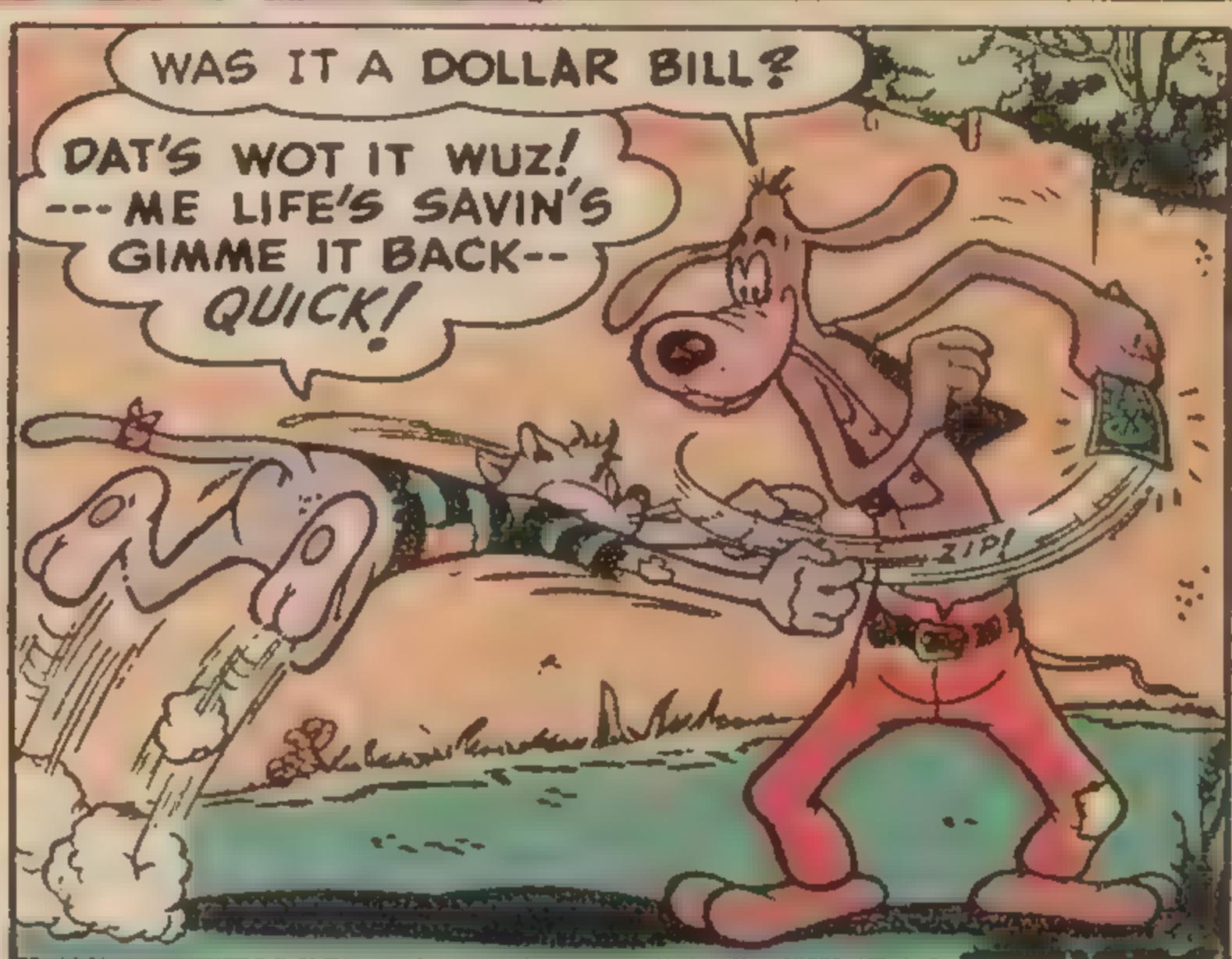
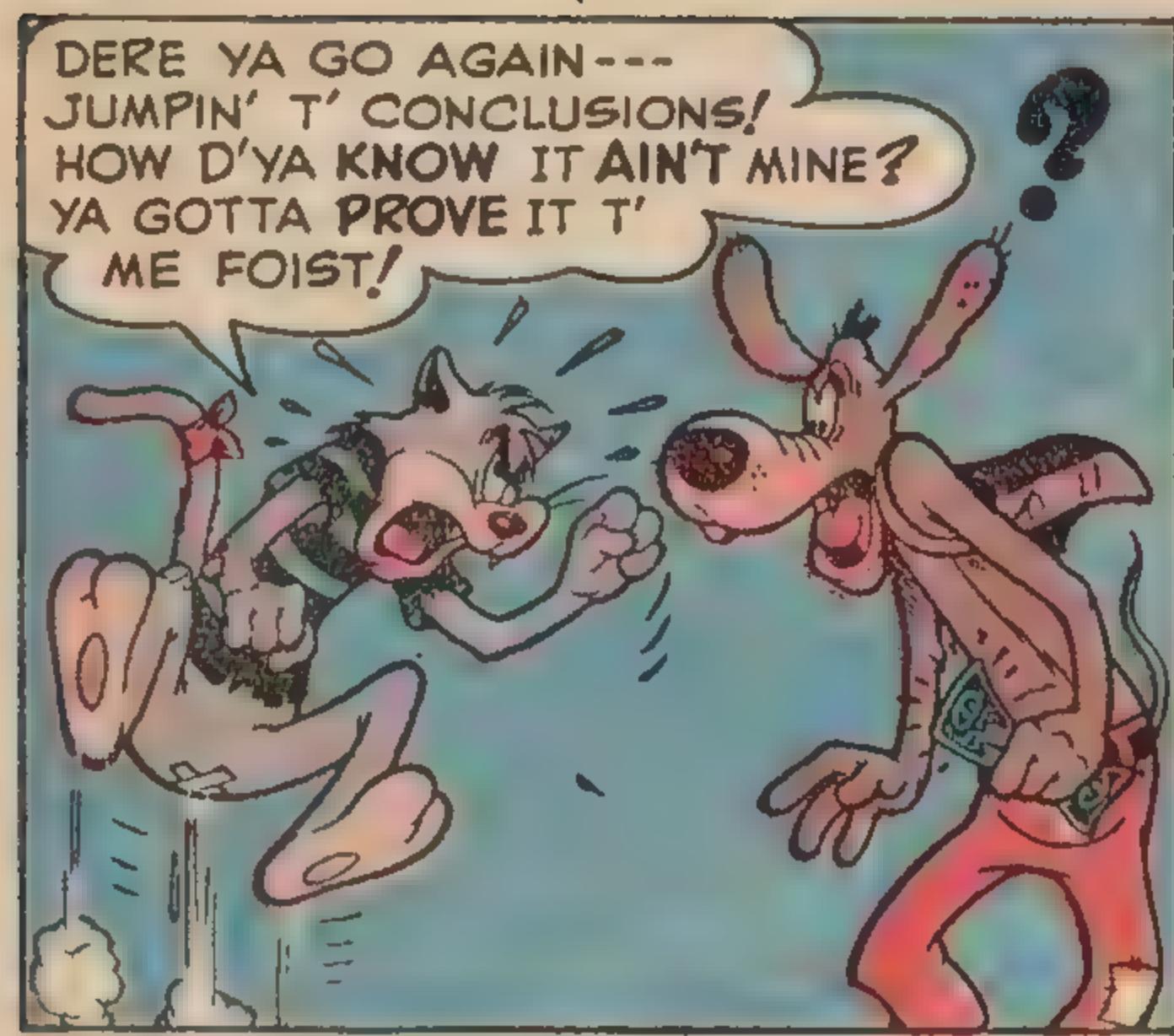
Bikes by Columbia pedal easier because they are so carefully made. Front wheel hubs are machine turned from a solid bar. Handle bar stems are drop forged for greatest strength and safety. Pedal shafts and front forks are special extra-strength steel. New features on the grand new 1948 models include exclusive silver alloy brazed frames, for greater precision and an even handsomer bike — a Westfield patented built-in kick stand — a Columbia built-in lock, the finest yet designed — and a new crank hanger for easier pedaling. These, along with other Columbia super-quality points such as DuPont Dulux enamel finish — extra wide flared fenders — full protection chain guards — make the 1948 Columbia-built bikes the finest, handsomest bikes you ever saw.

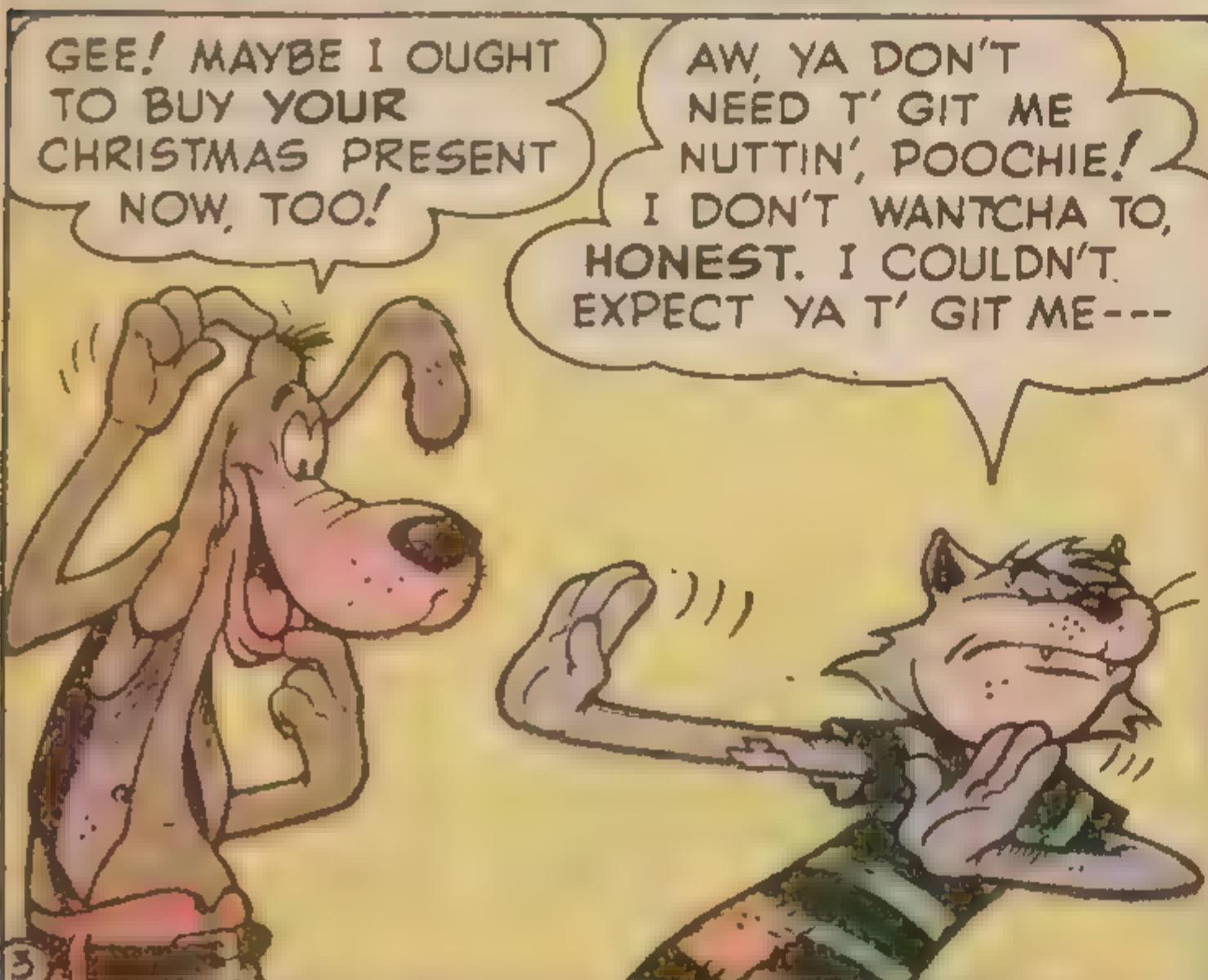
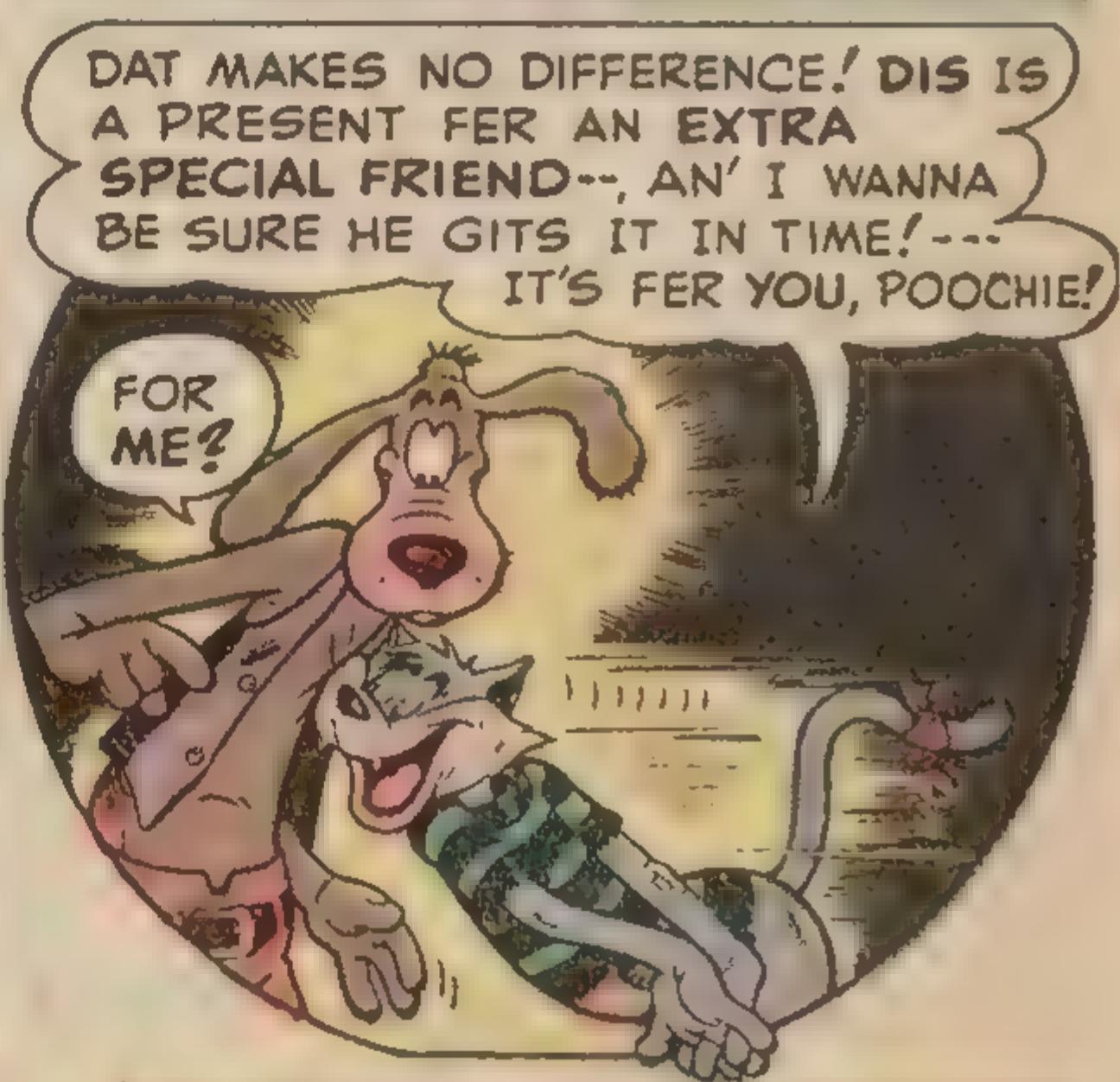
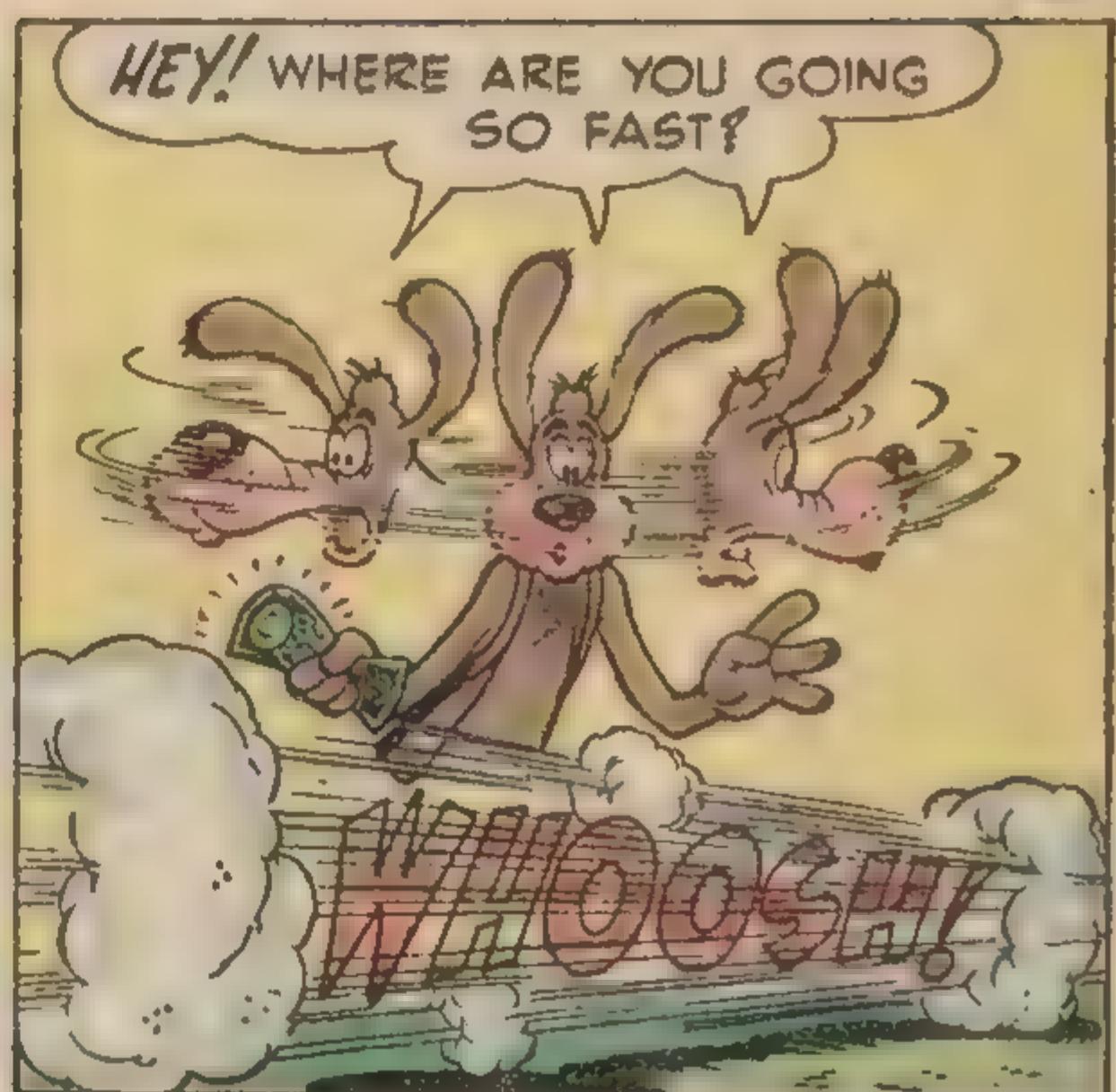
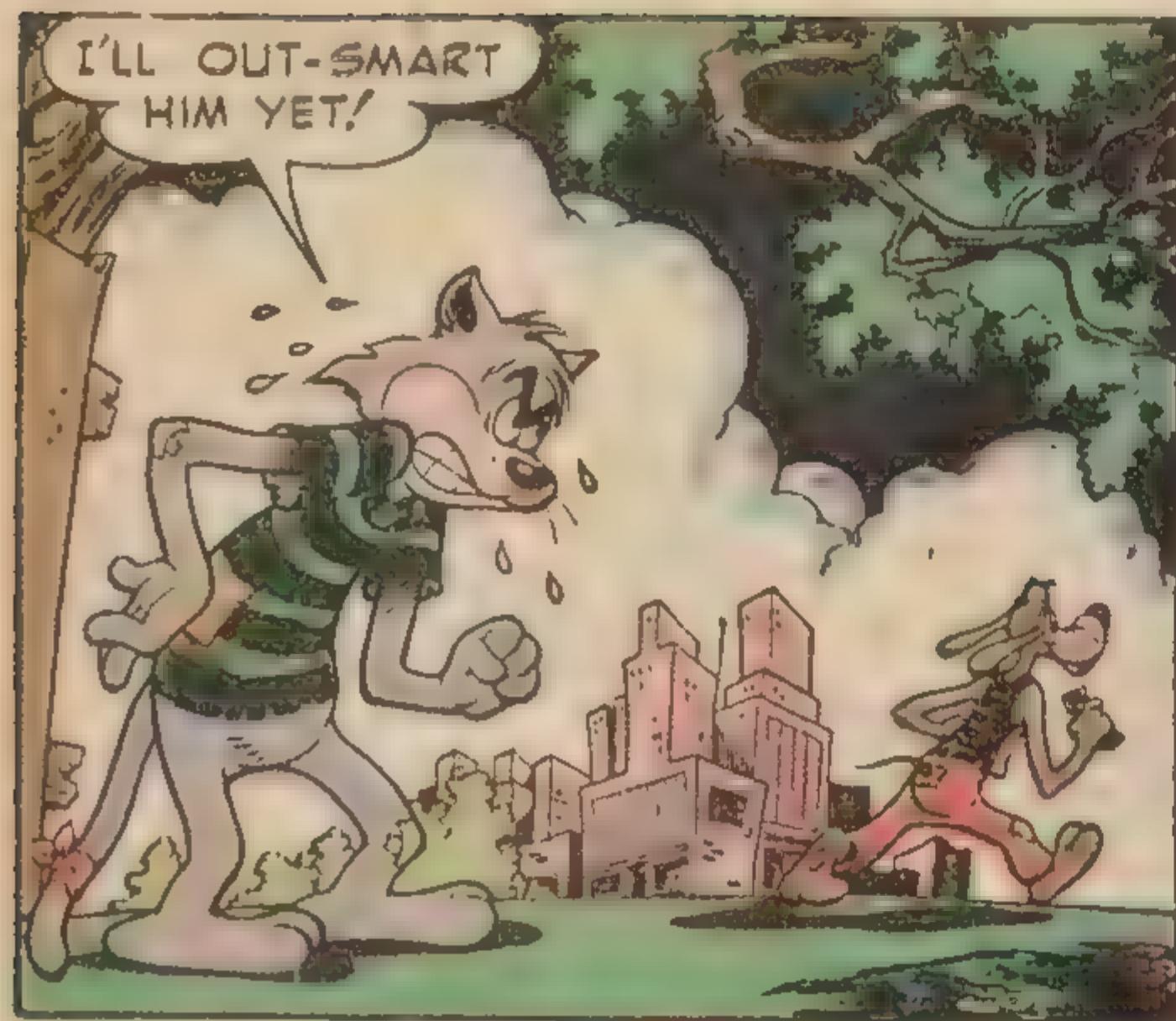


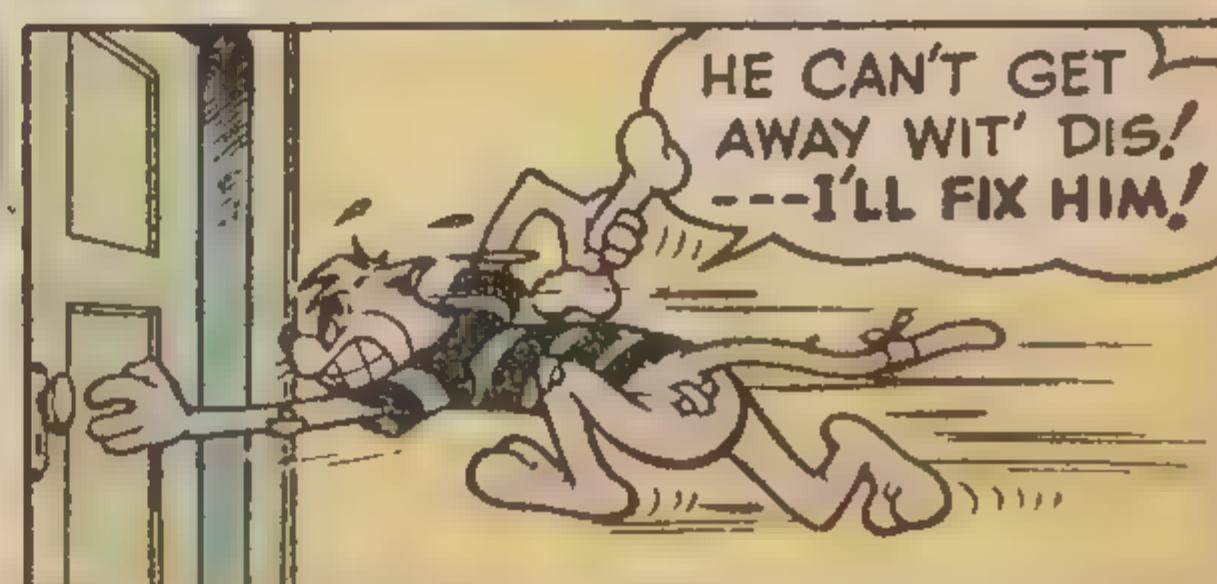
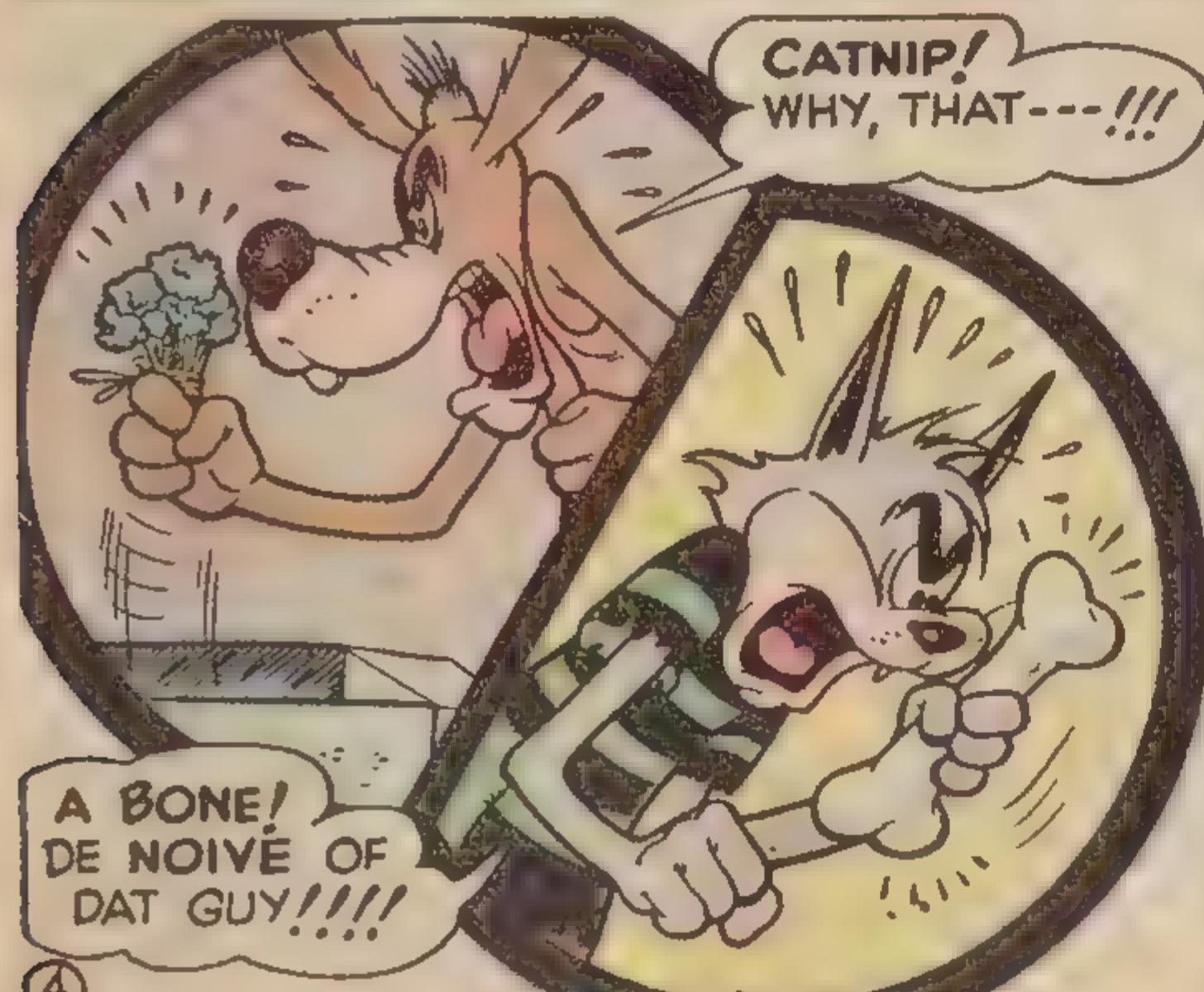
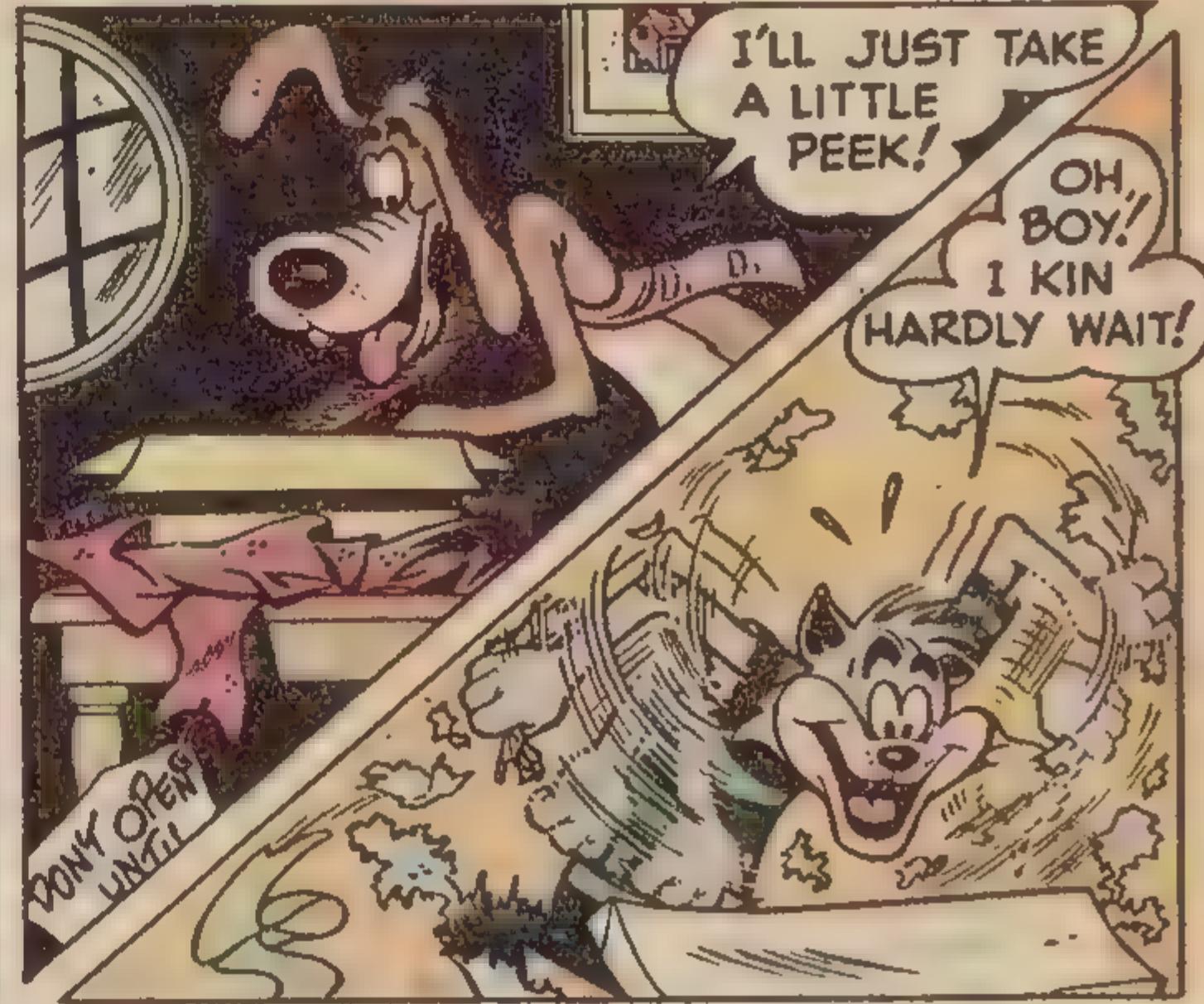
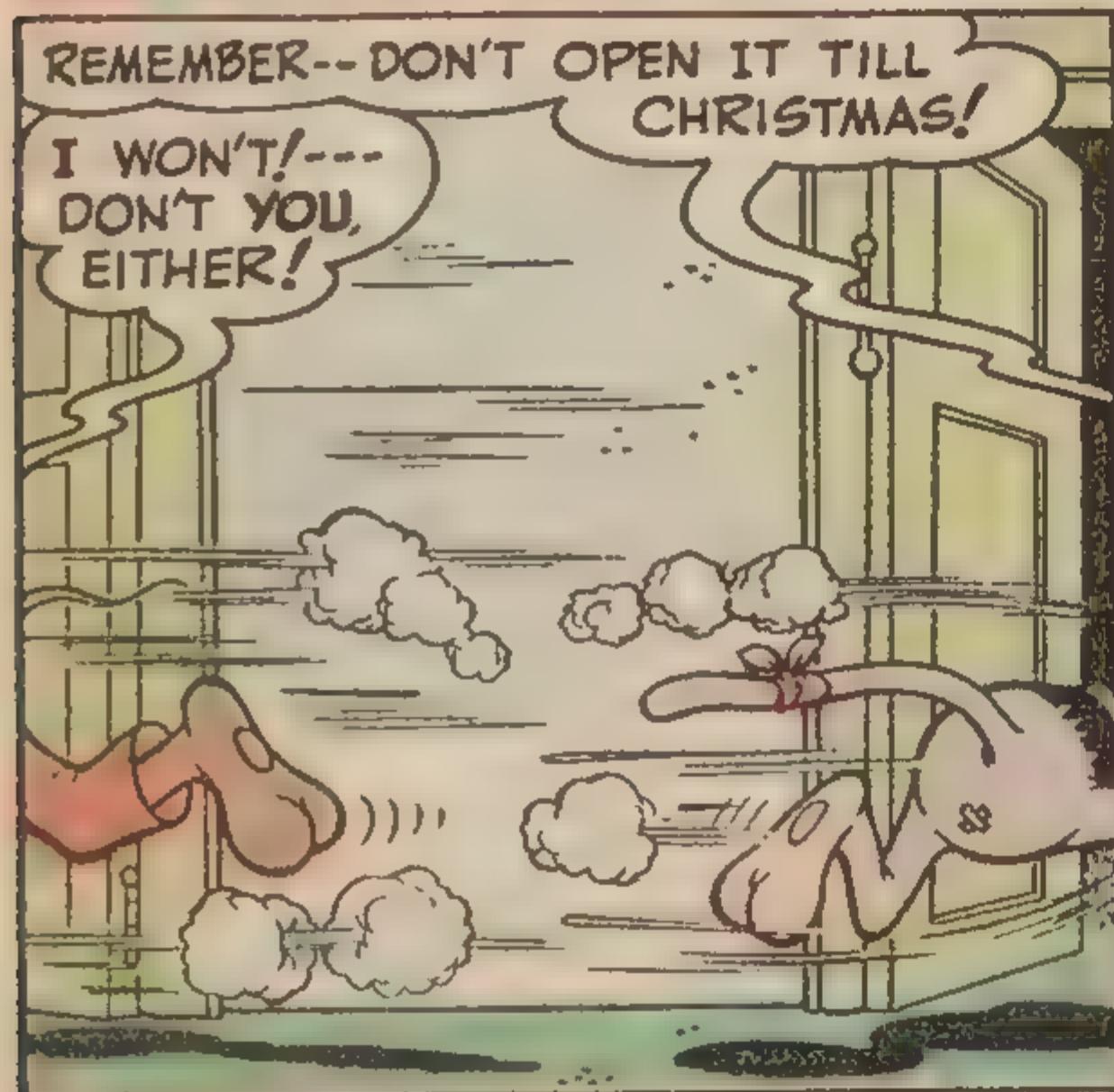
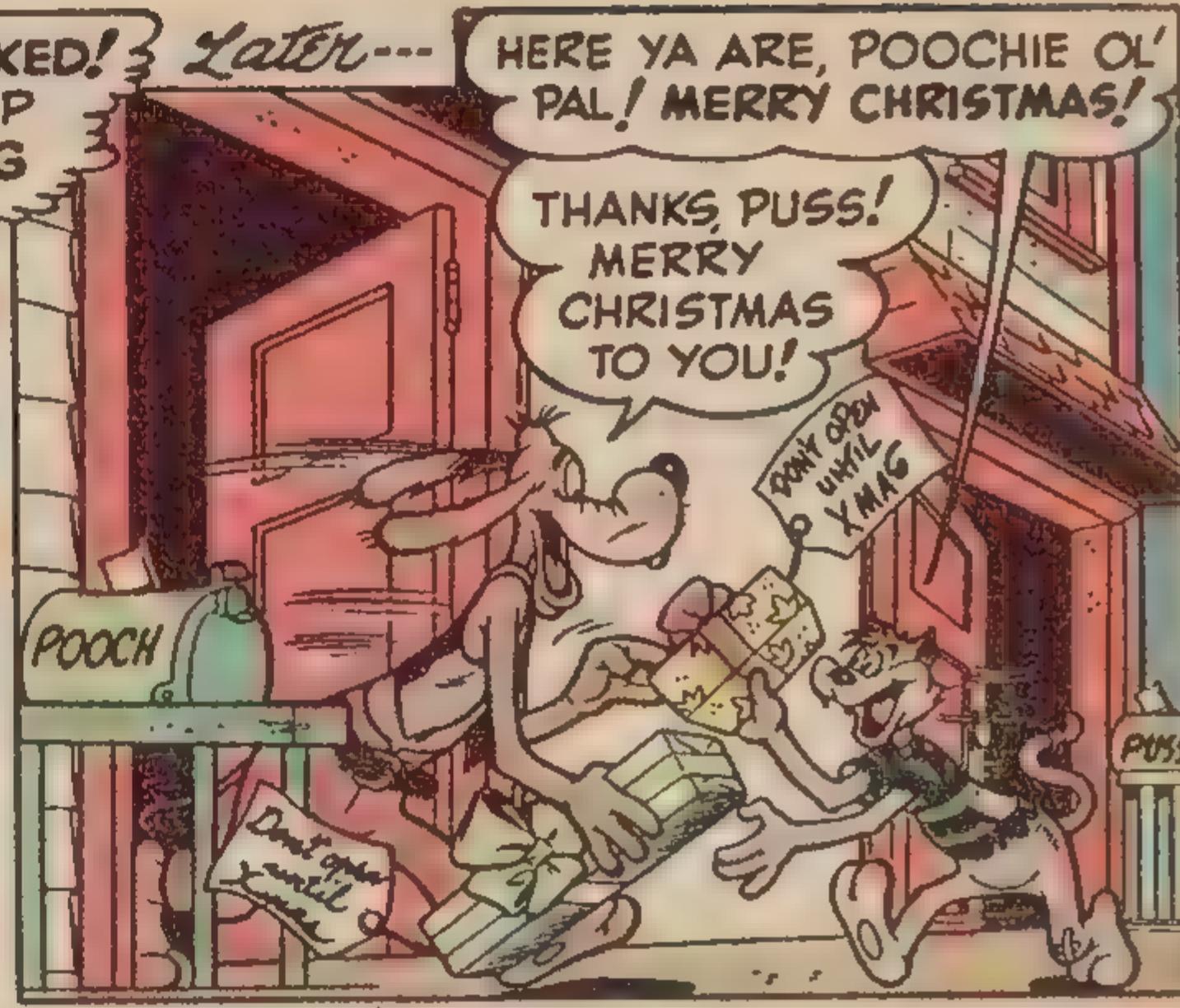
Columbia
SINCE 1877 . . .
AMERICA'S FIRST BICYCLE

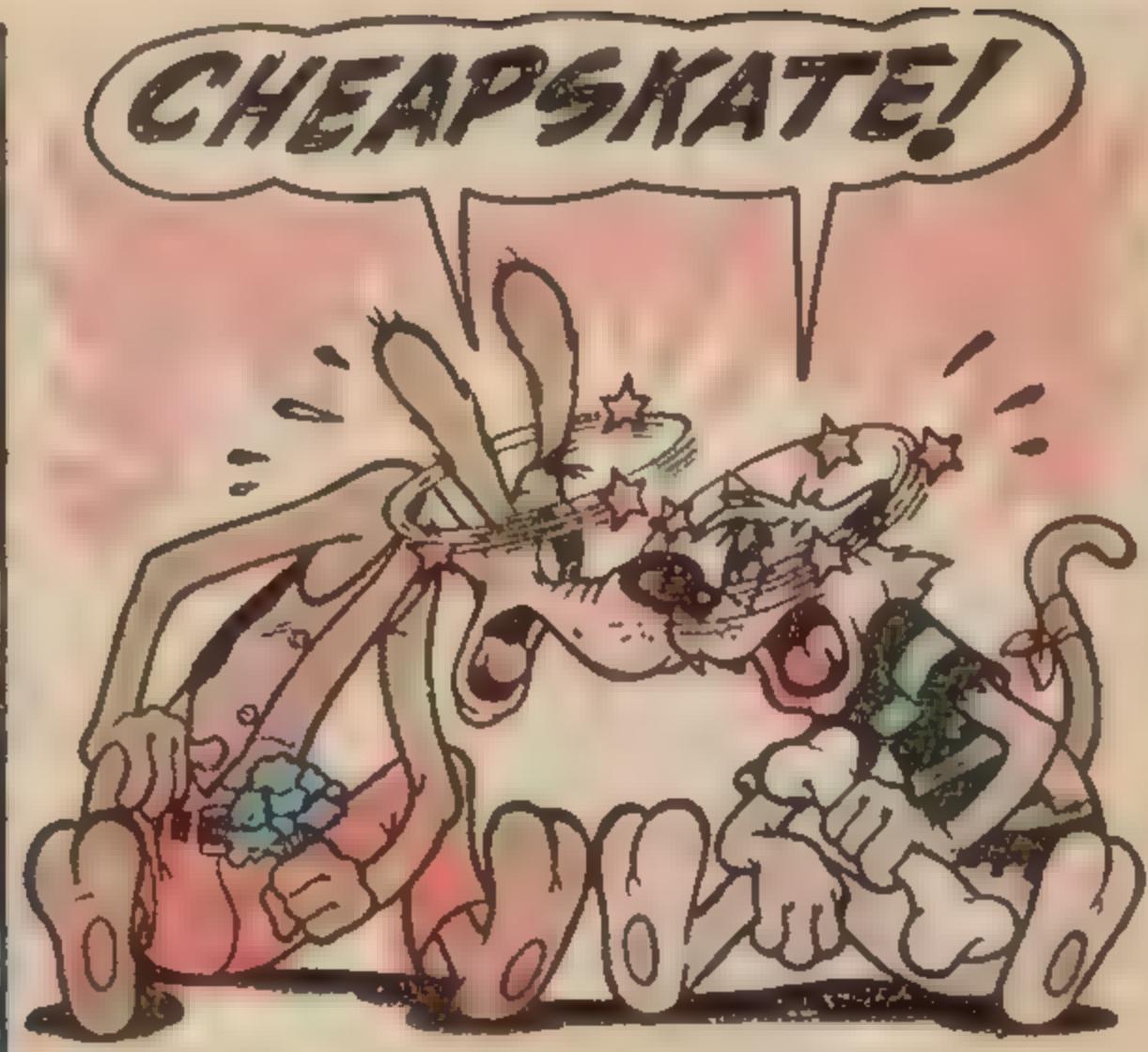
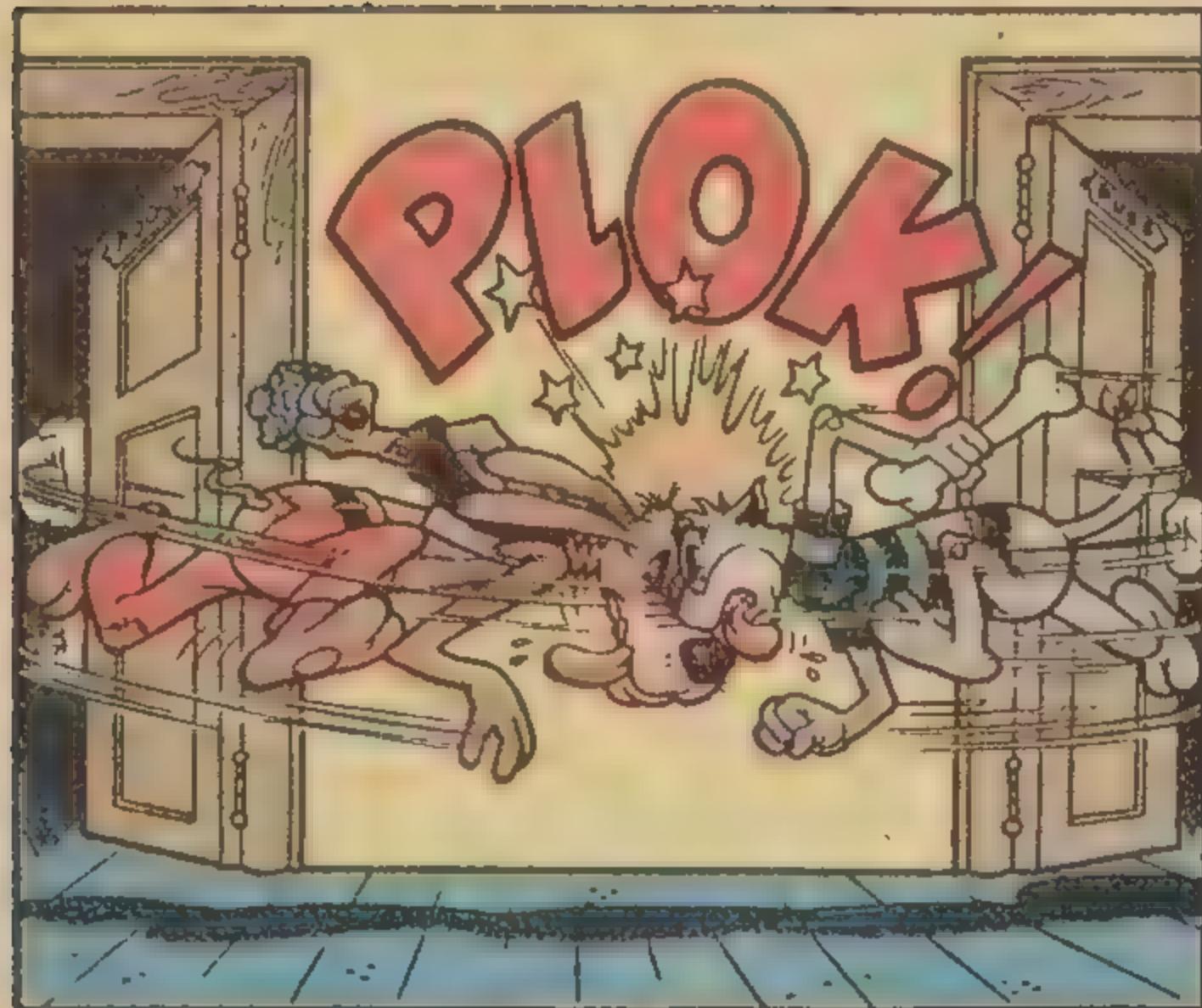








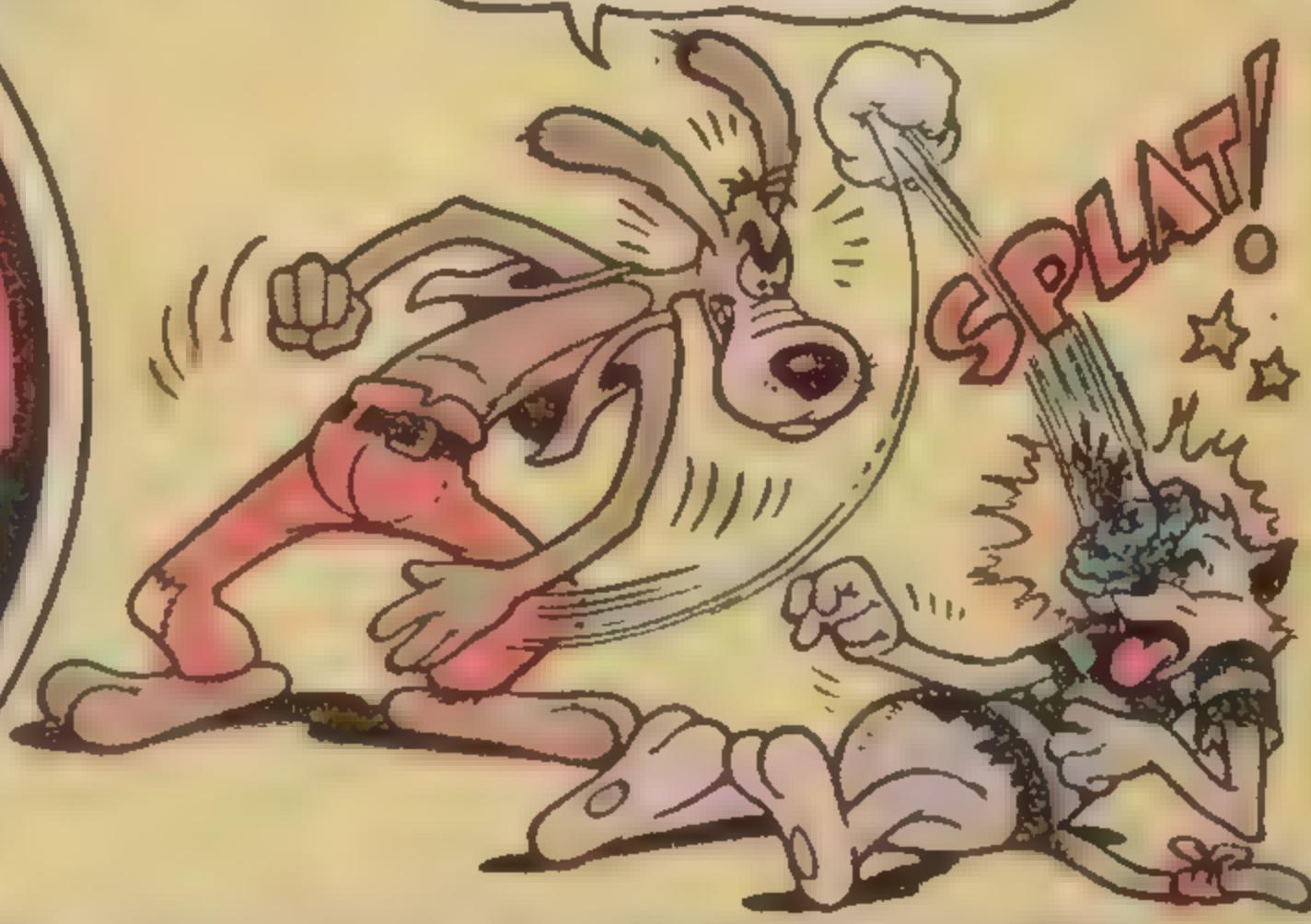
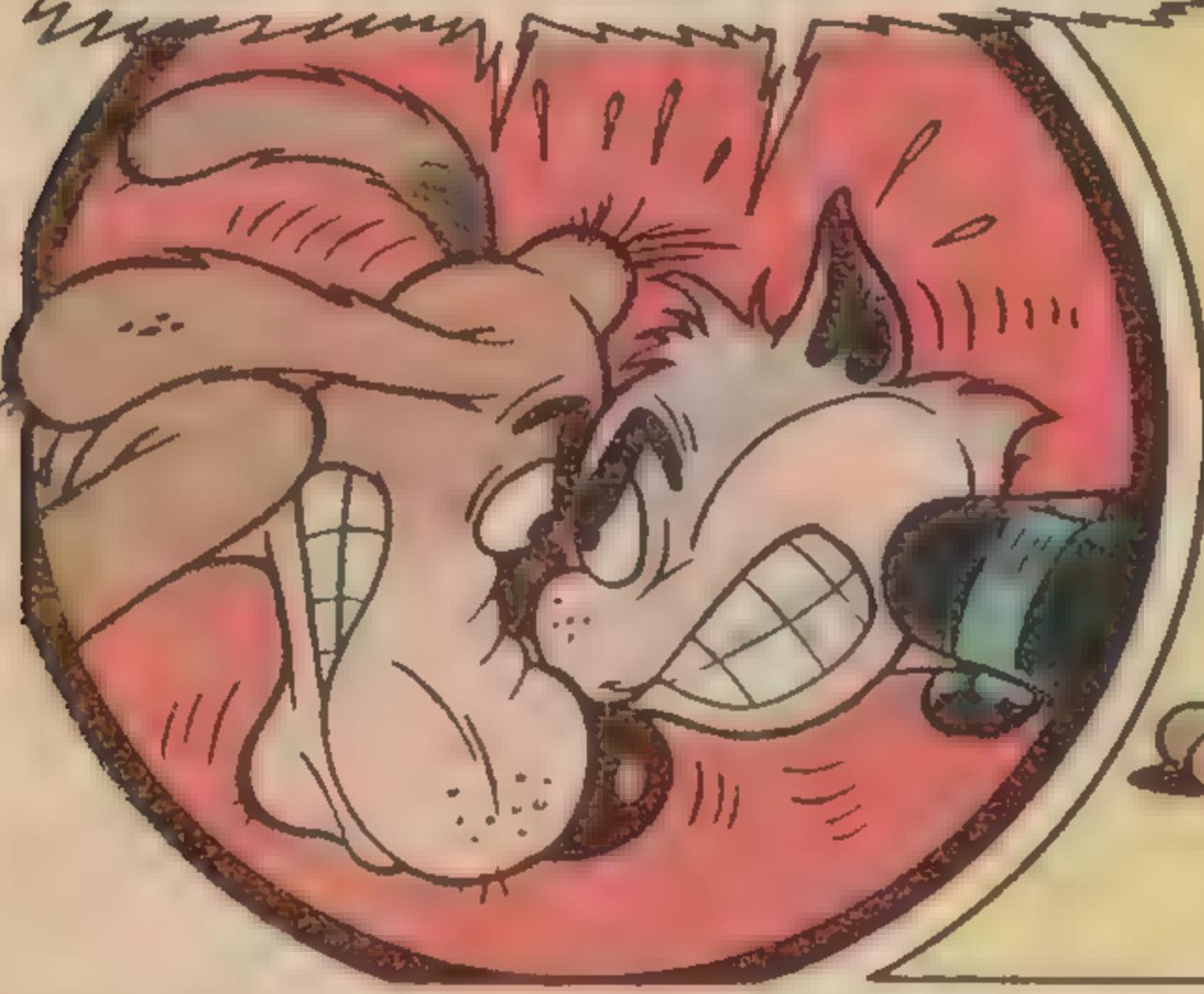




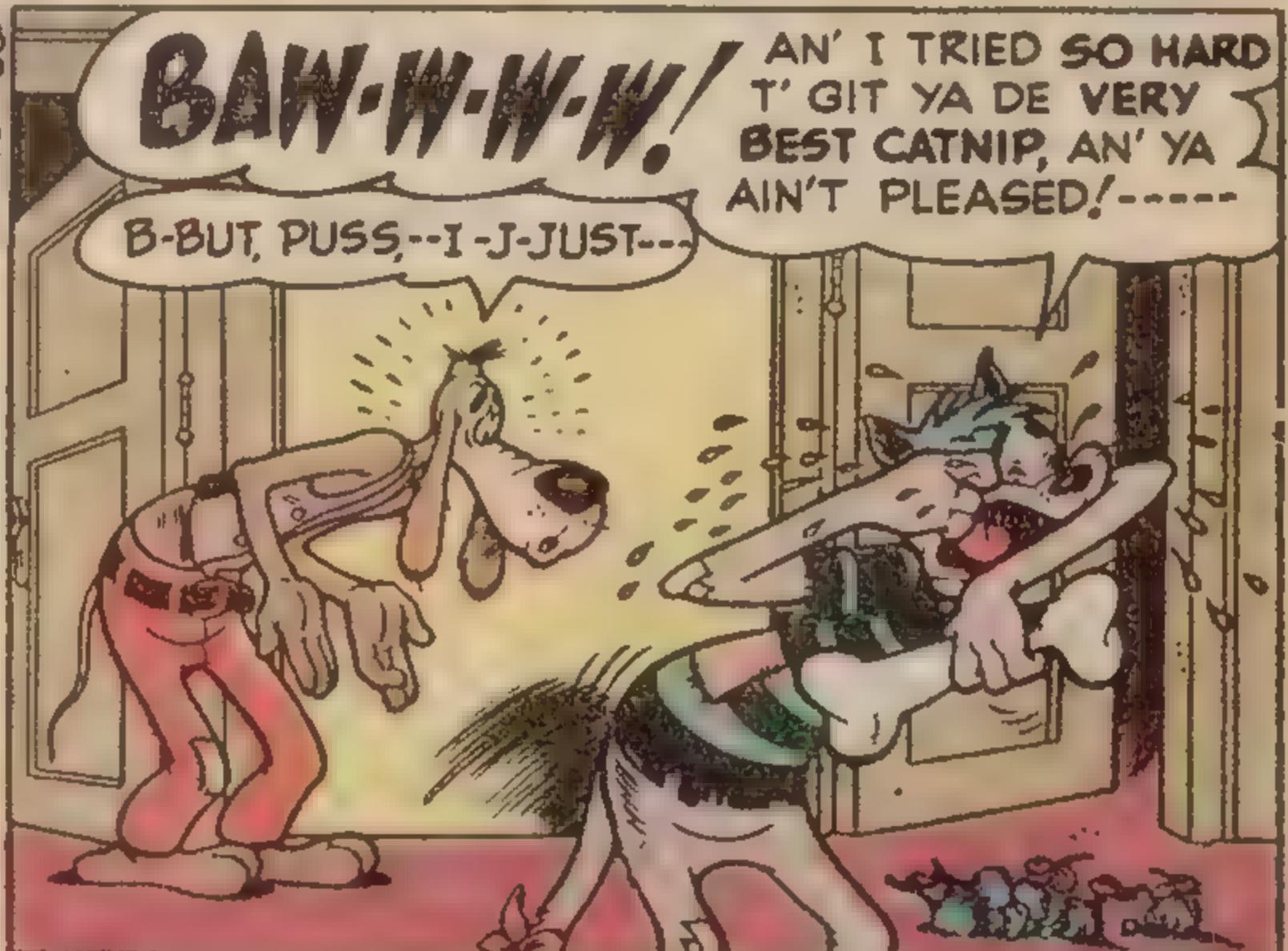
CHEATER! CHISELER!

YA OPENED
IT!

WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO
WITH CATNIP!!???



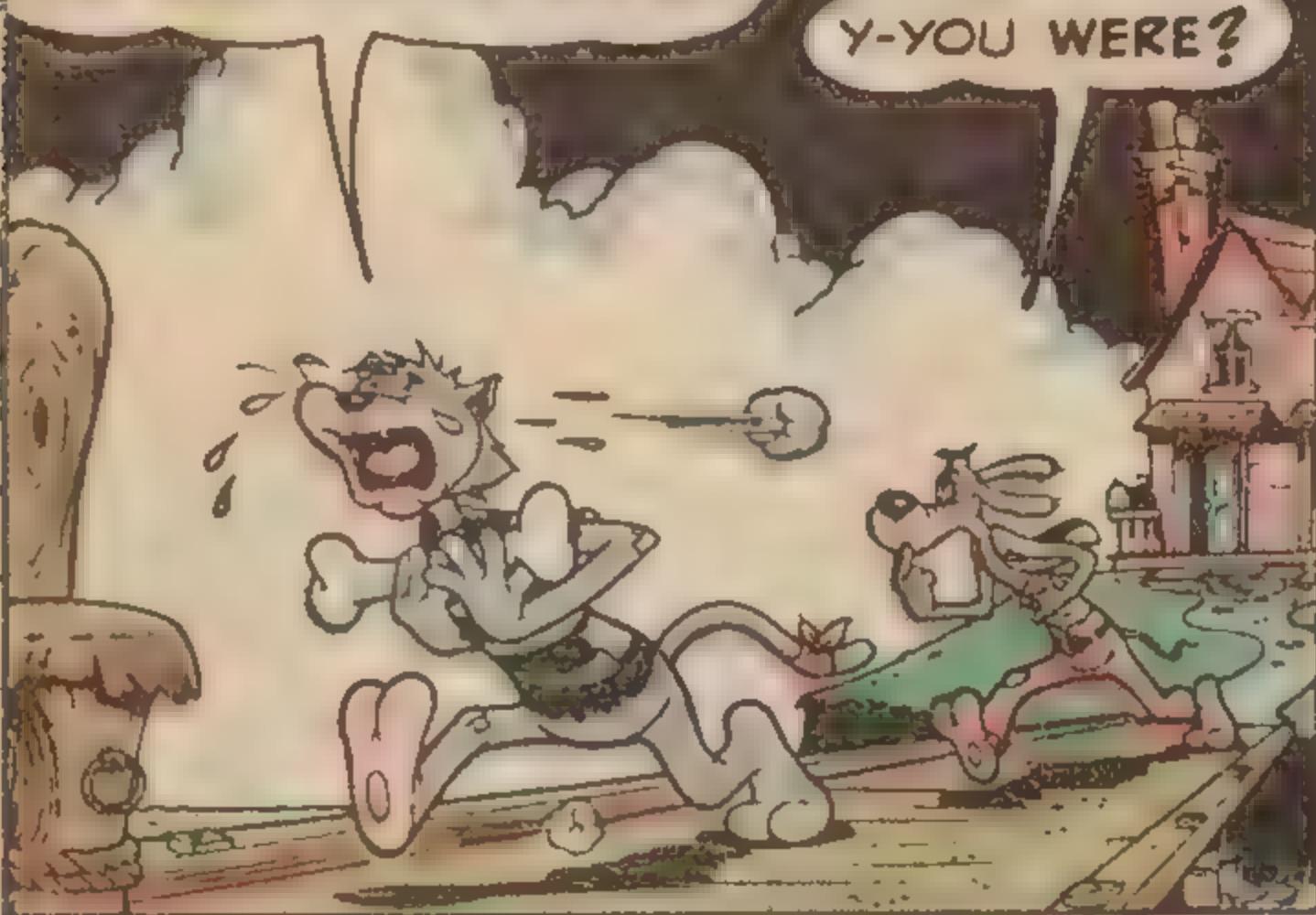
HMM---DIS AIN'T WOIKIN' OUT
SO GOOD ---I DIDN'T FIGGER
HE'D OPEN DE PACKAGE!----
BUT, DE SICH-OO-AYSHUN HAS
POSSIBILITIES-----!



AN' I TRIED SO HARD
T' GIT YA DE VERY
BEST CATNIP, AN' YA
AIN'T PLEASED!-----

...AN' YOU GAVE ME SUCH A SWELL PRESENT,
TOO! I WAS JUST COMIN' T' TANK YA FER
DIS WUNNERFUL BONE!

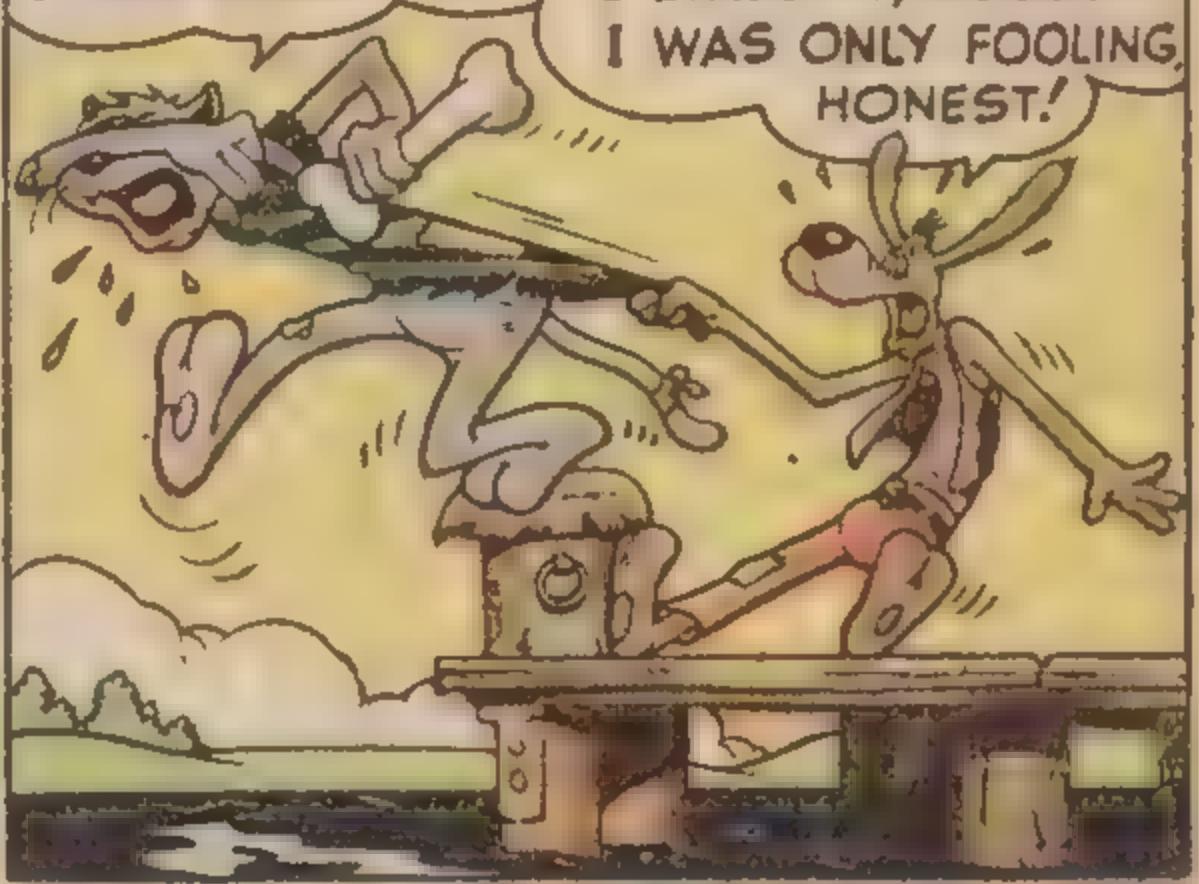
Y-YOU WERE?



TA T'INK DAT YOUSE DON'T LIKE YER
PRESENT, AN' MY BONE IS SUCH
A T'ING OF BEAUTY!

---IT'S MORE DAN AW---GEE--SURE
I KIN BEAR-----

I LIKED IT, PUSS!--
I WAS ONLY FOOLING,
HONEST!

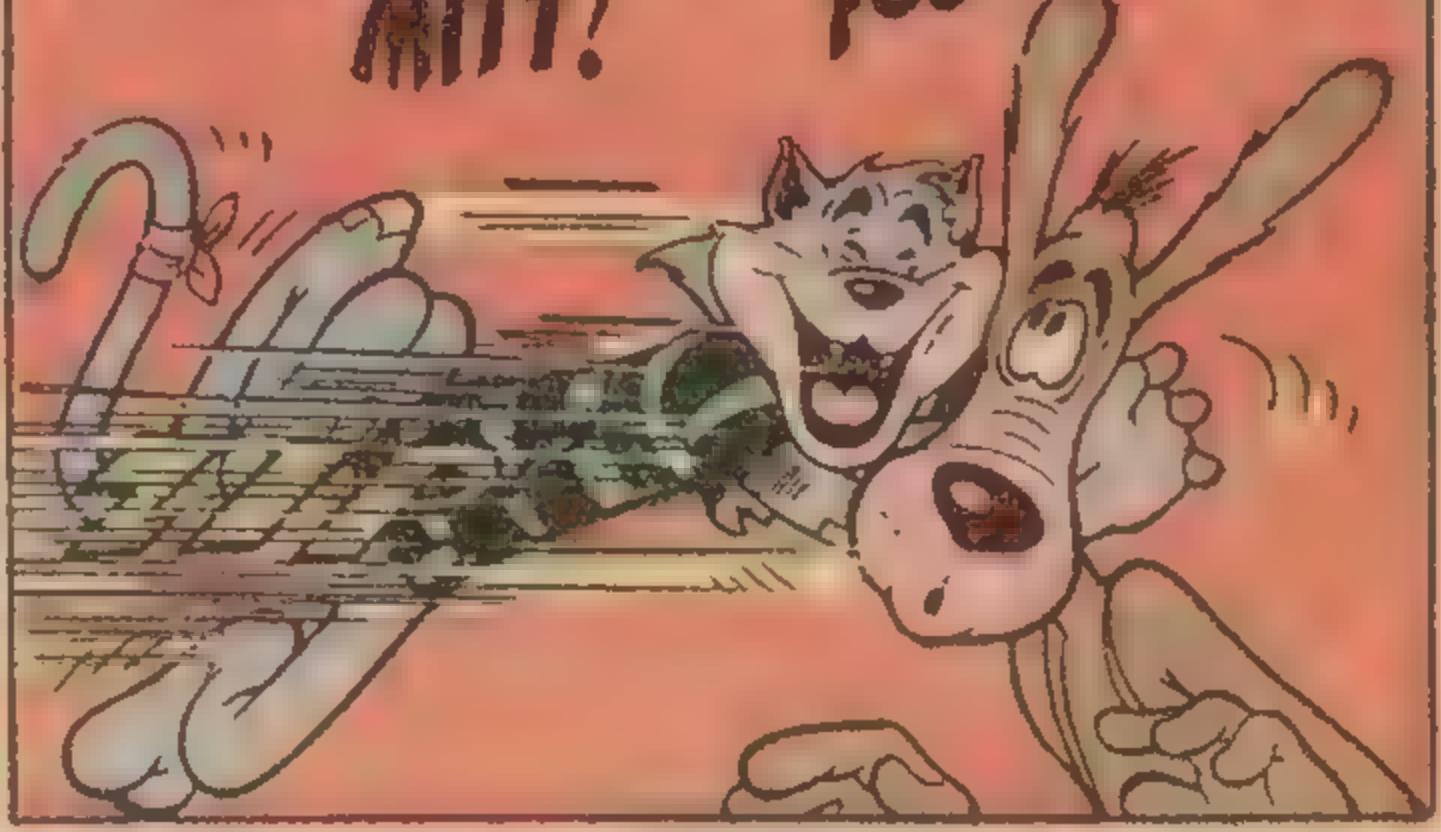


I'LL EVEN BUY YOU ANOTHER PRESENT
JUST TO SHOW YOU THERE ARE NO
HARD FEELINGS!

NO, POOCH!...
NUTTIN' COULD MAKE ME
FERGIT DIS BLOW TO
ME FEELIN'S! --- NOT
EVEN IF YA WUZ T' GIT ME A---

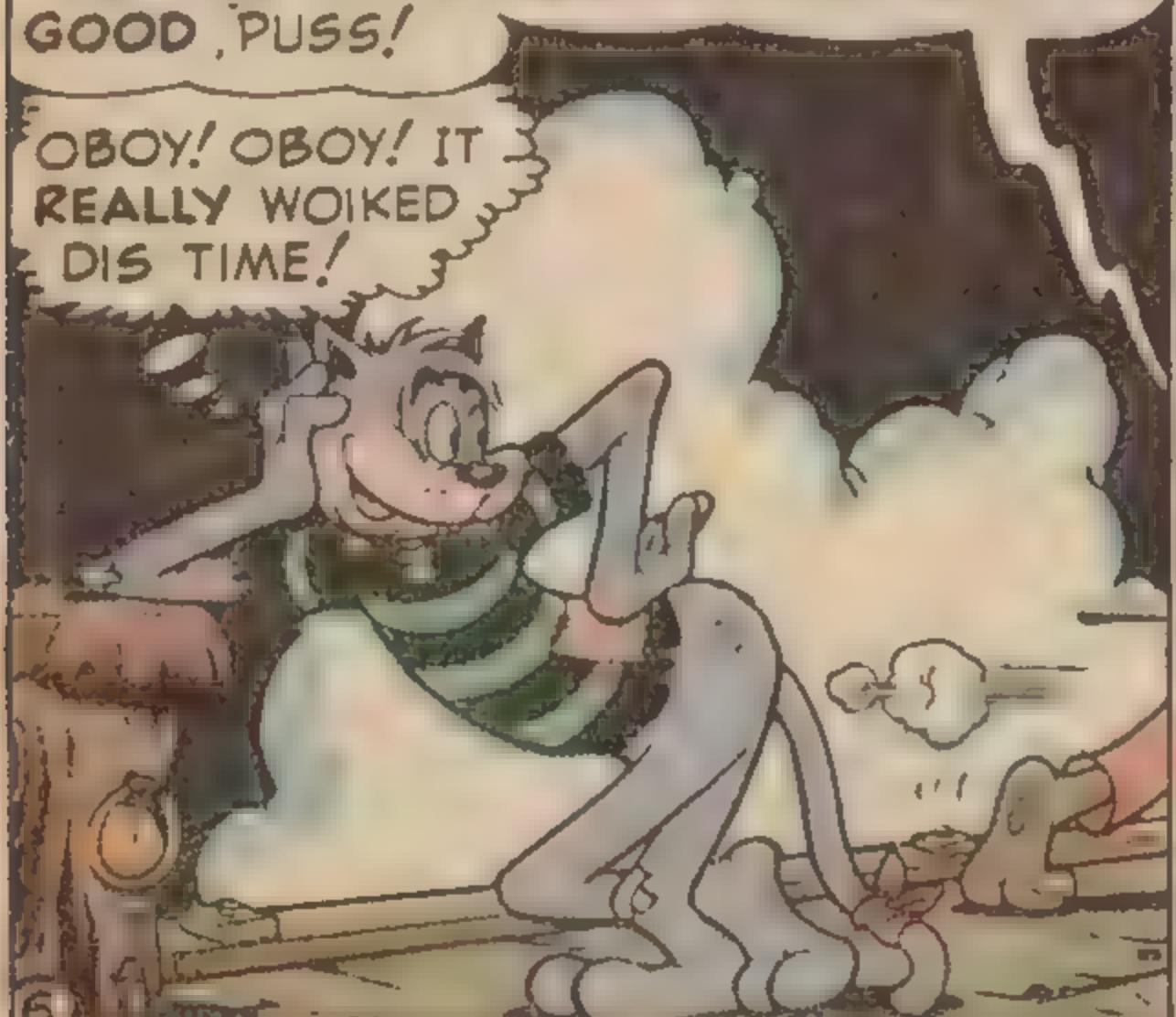


MOTORCYCLE! WRISTWATCH!
CATCHER'S
MITT! FOOTBALL!



THIS TIME I'LL MAKE IT SOMETHING EXTRA
GOOD, PUSS!

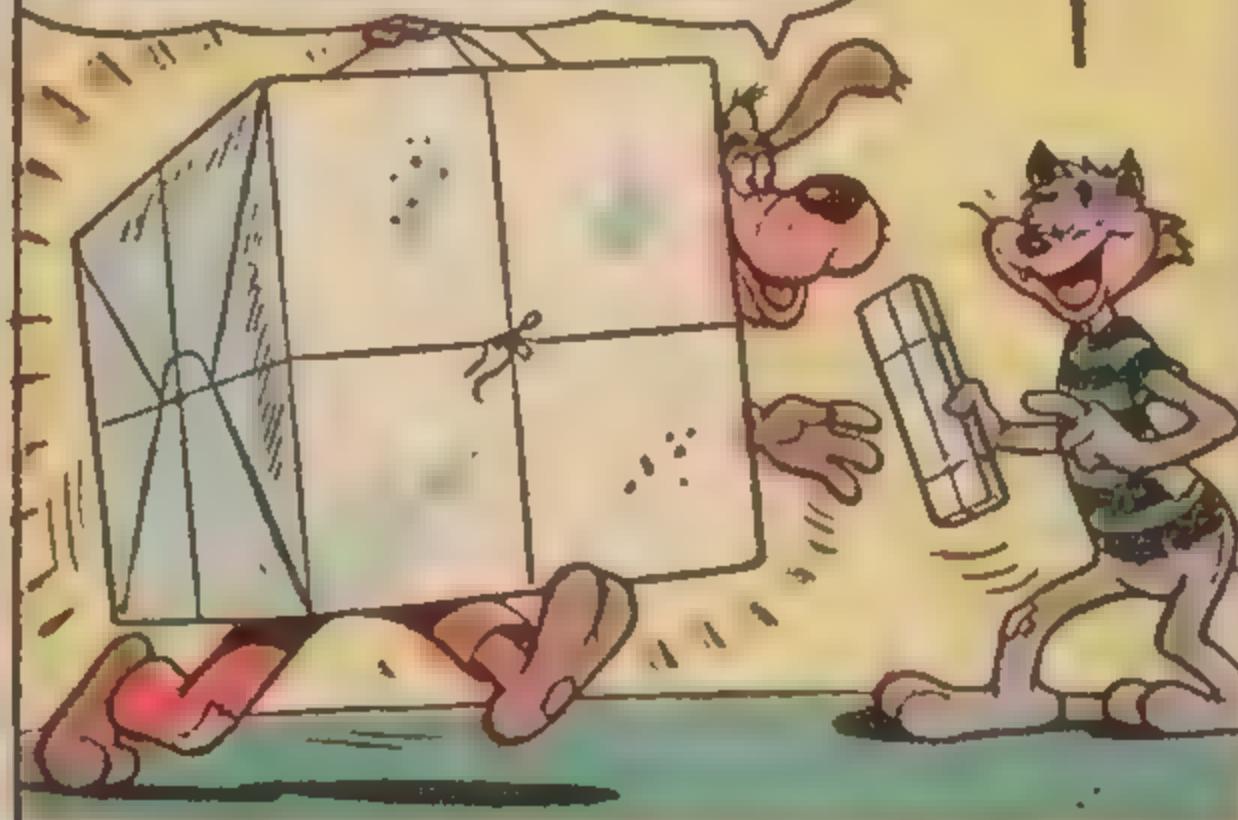
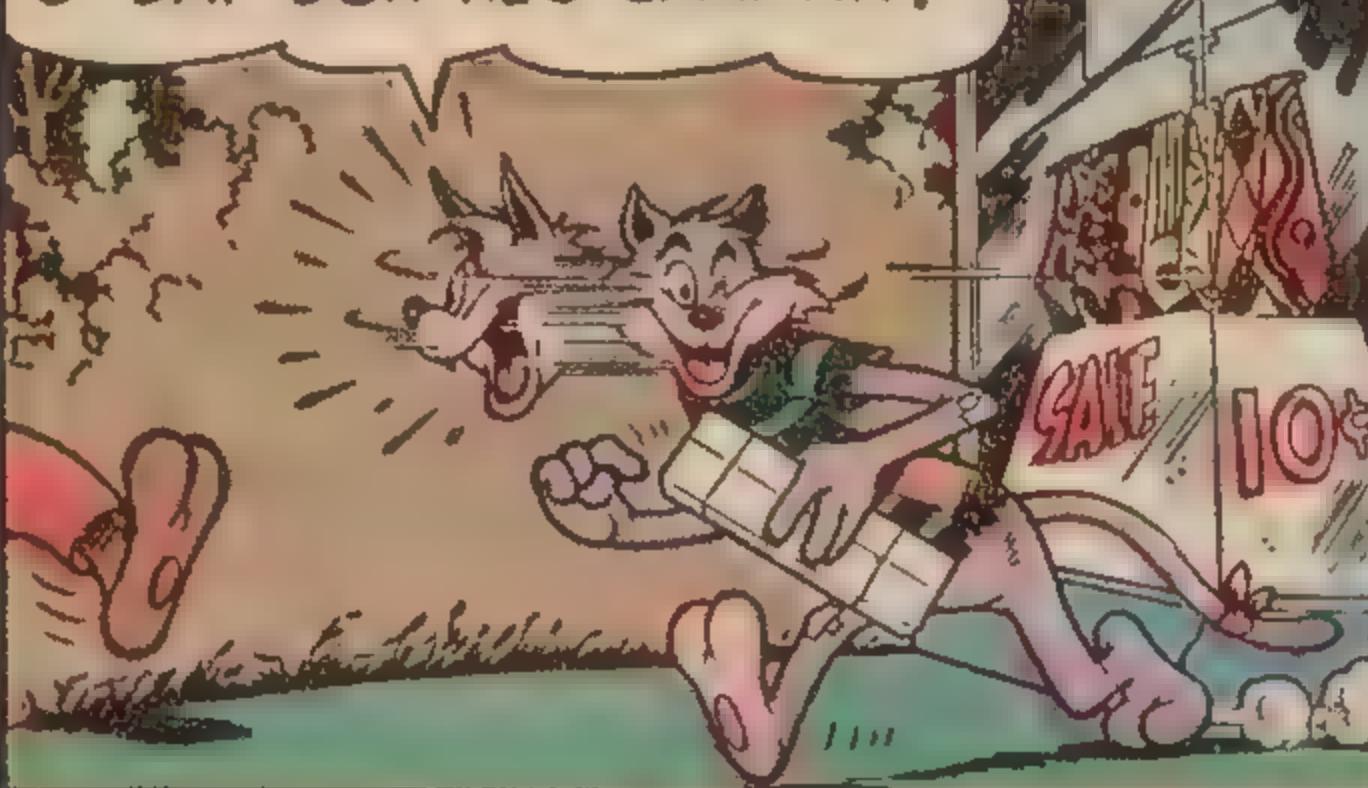
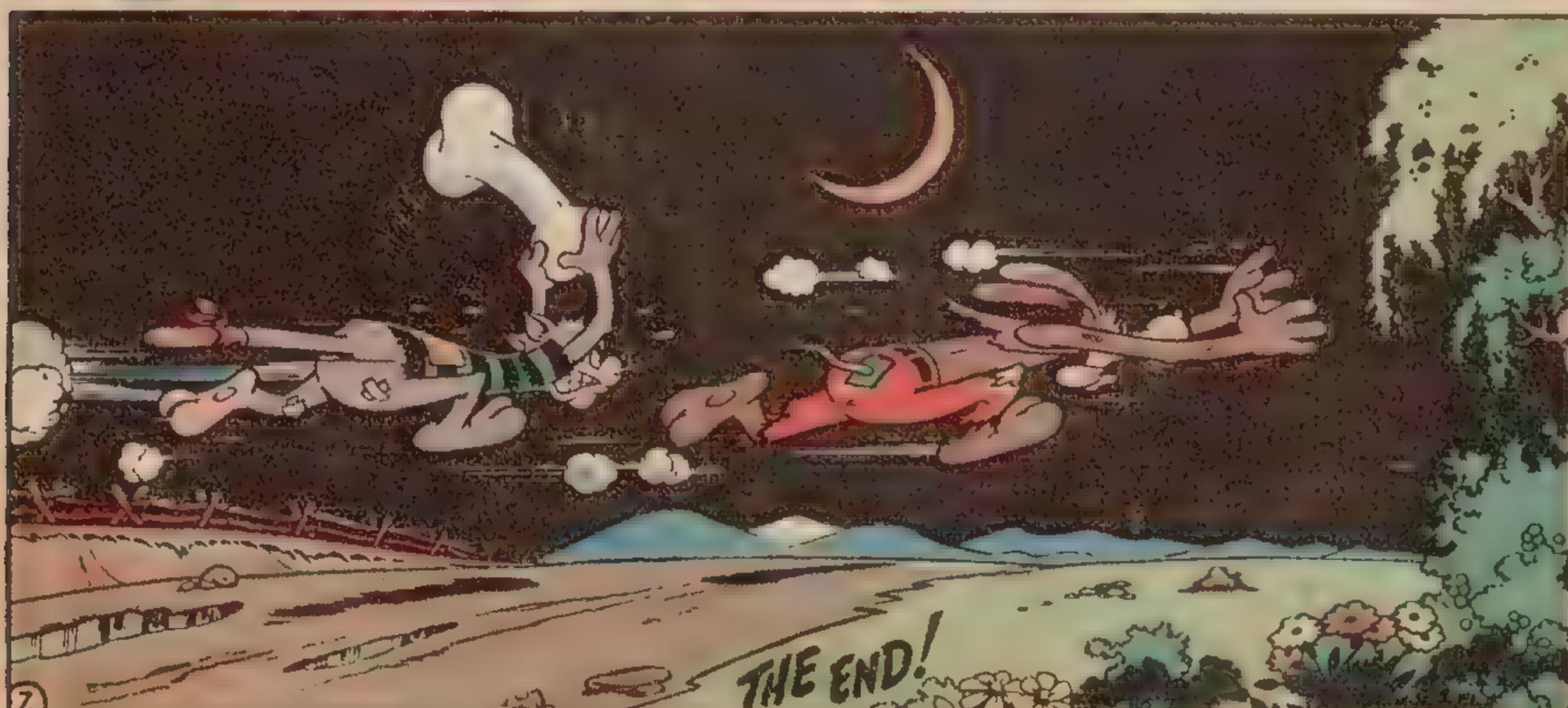
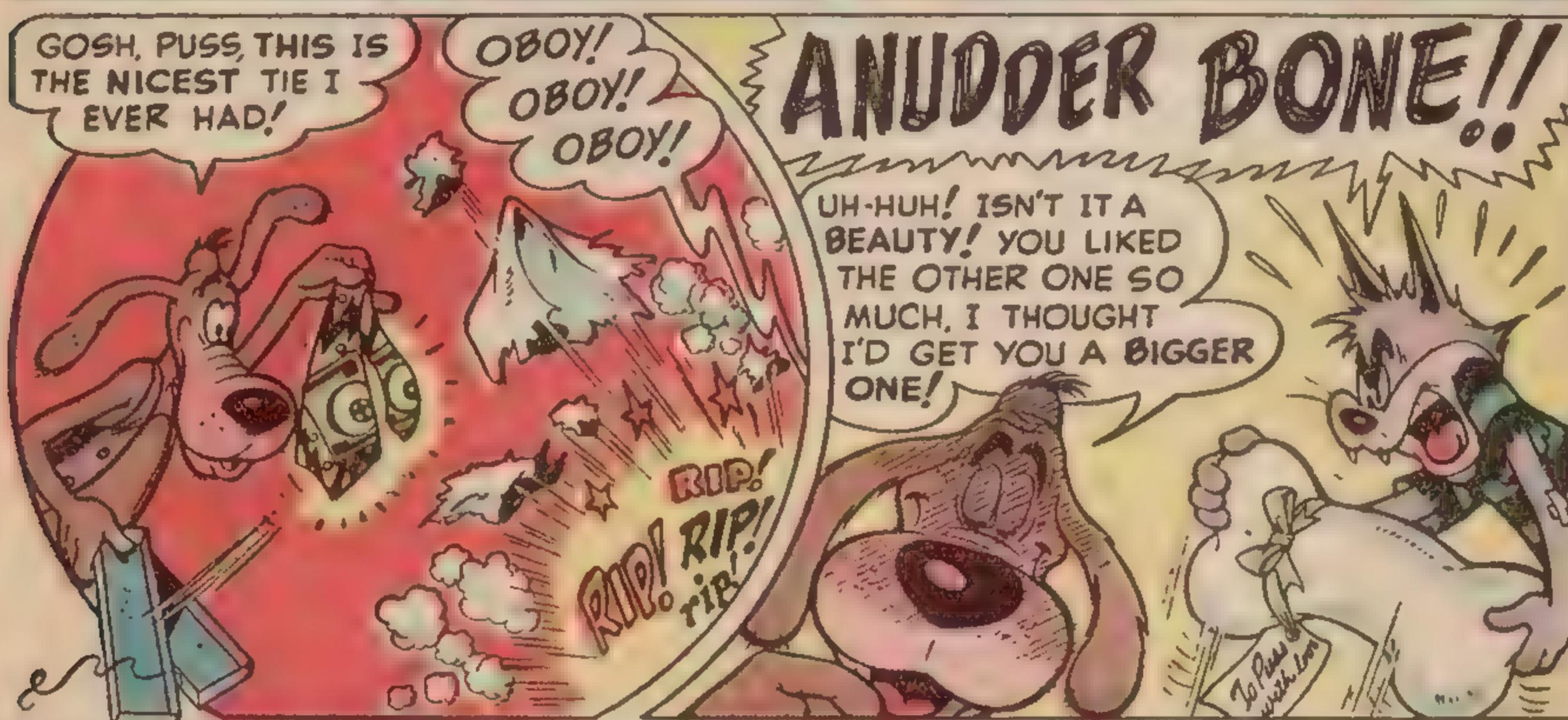
OBOY! OBOY! IT
REALLY WOIKED
DIS TIME!



WOTTA DOPE! AFTER DAT ACT, I BETCHA
HE SPENDS DE WHOLE HUNNERT
DOLLARS ON ME GIFT! ---MAYBE I OUGHTA
GIT SUMPIN' FER HIM, JUST TO EASE ME
CONSCIENCE!



NOT LONG AFTER--

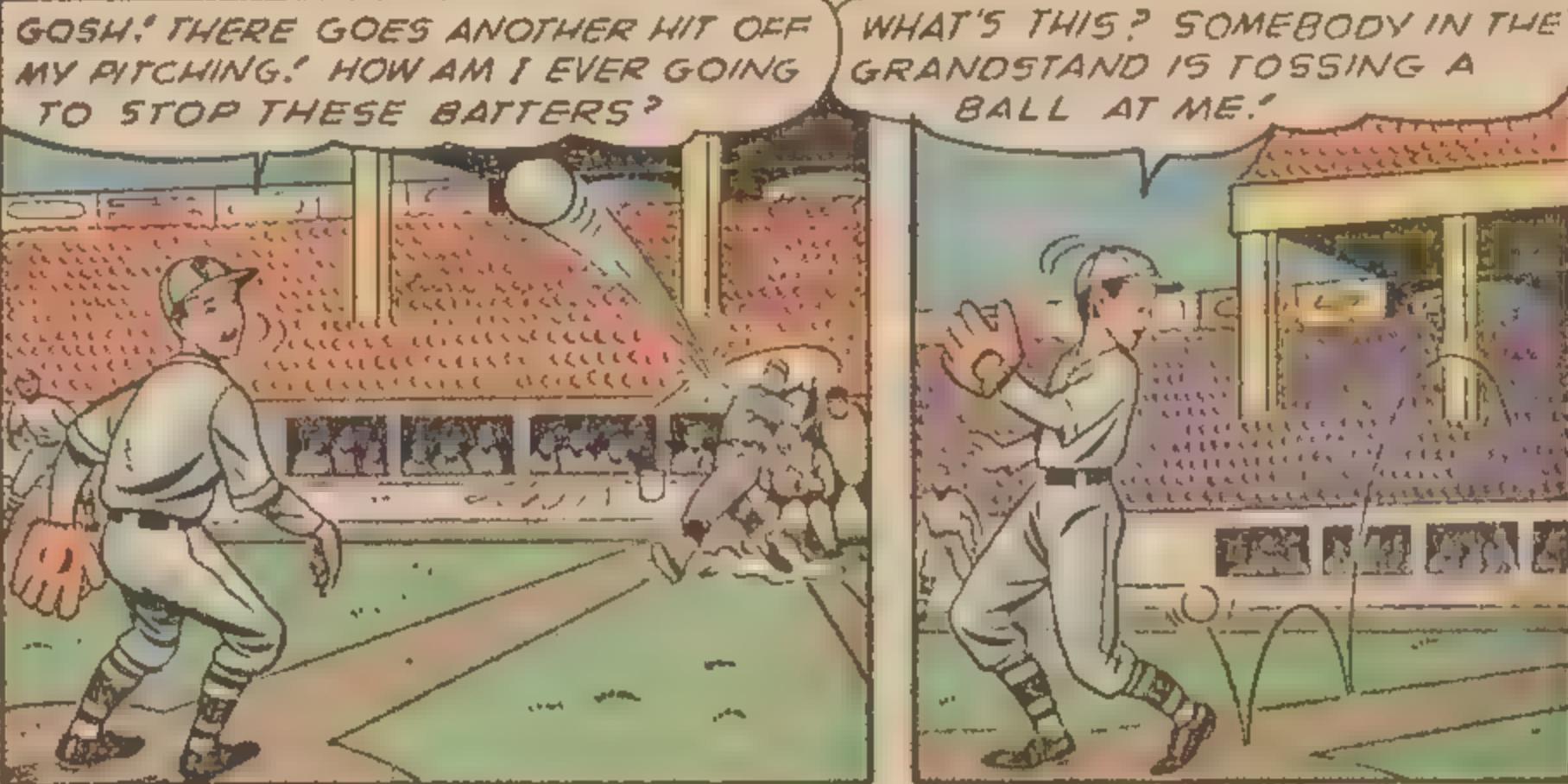
DIS NECKTIE COST ME A
WHOLE DIME, BUT IT'LL BE
WOITH IT!HERE COMES
POOCH NOW AN'---
HOT ZIGGETY!!! ---LOOKA DA SIZE
O' DAT BOX HE'S CARRYIN'!HERE'S A LITTLE TOKEN T' SHOW YOUSE
DAT I HAVE FORGIVEN YA!YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE
DONE THAT, PUSS! HERE'S
SOMETHING FOR YOU!GOSH, PUSS, THIS IS
THE NICEST TIE I
EVER HAD!OBOY!
OBOY!
OBOY!**A NUDDER BONE!!**UH-HUH! ISN'T IT A
BEAUTY! YOU LIKED
THE OTHER ONE SO
MUCH, I THOUGHT
I'D GET YOU A BIGGER
ONE!

THE ADVENTURES
OF

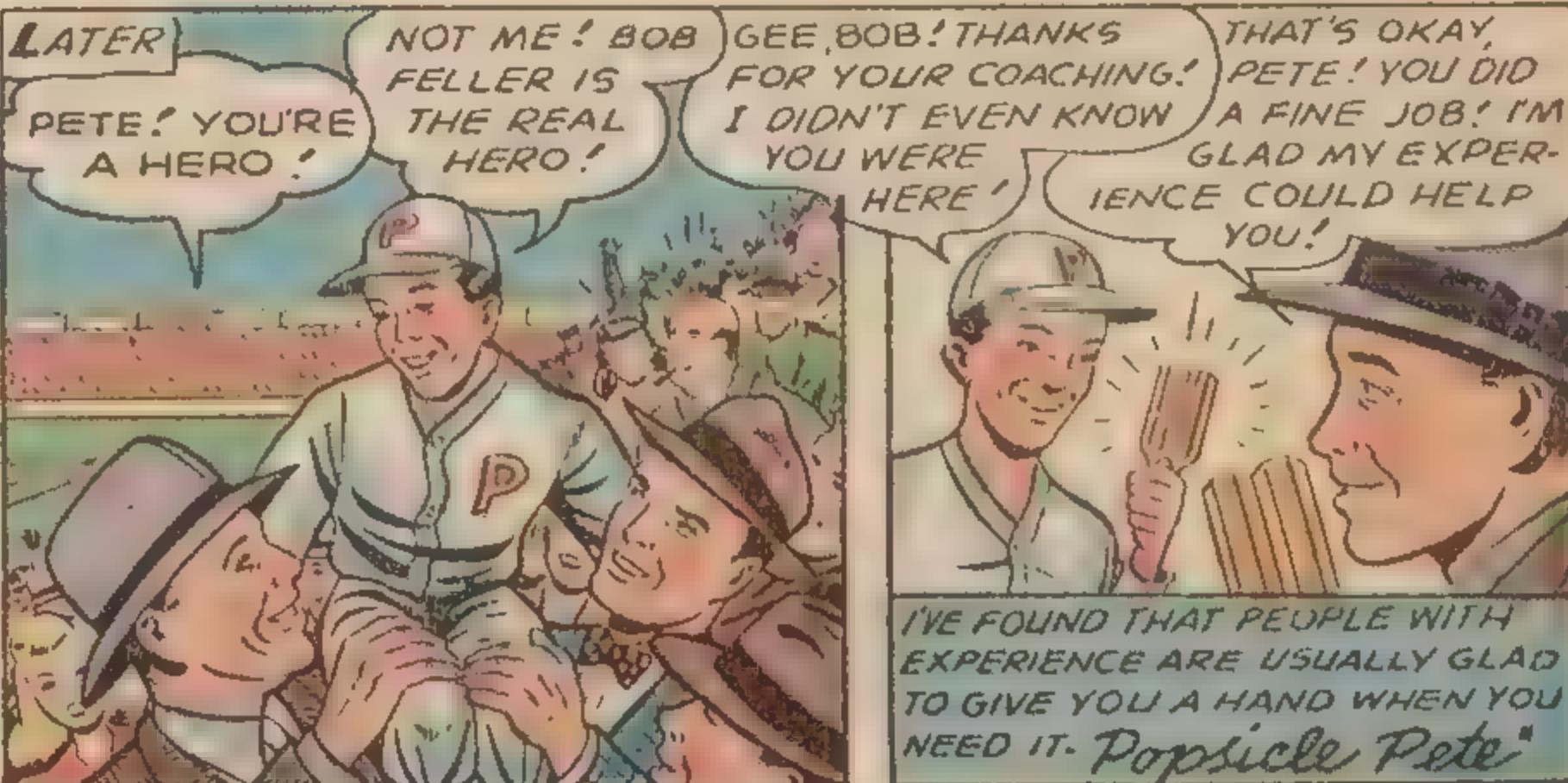
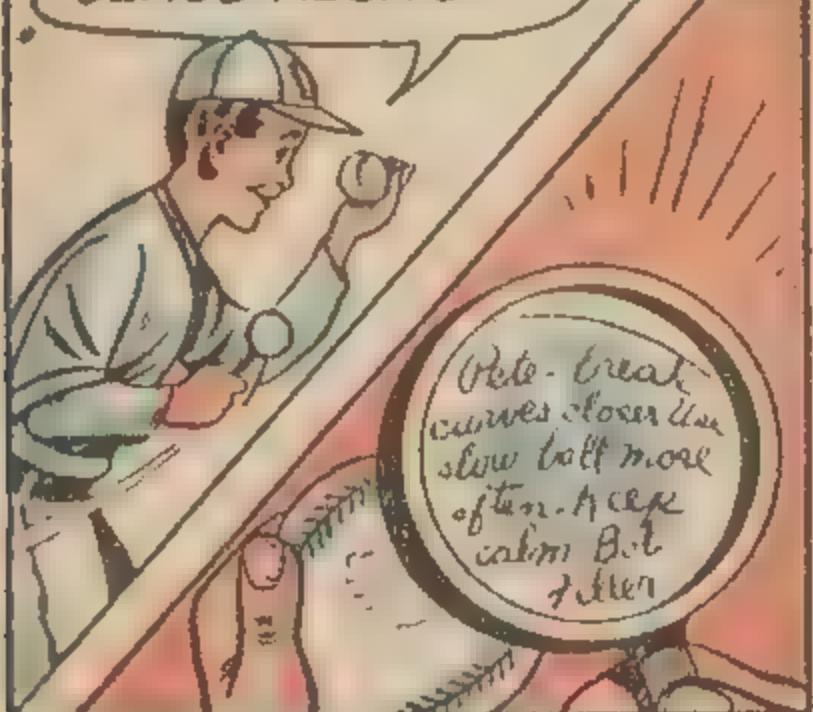
POPSICLE PETE*

AND

BOB FELLER



THERE'S SOME TINY WRITING
ON IT! BOY, AM I GLAD I
BROUGHT MY MAGNIFYING
GLASS ALONG!



I'VE FOUND THAT PEOPLE WITH
EXPERIENCE ARE USUALLY GLAD
TO GIVE YOU A HAND WHEN YOU
NEED IT. *Popsicle Pete*

ENJOY



and **SAVE BAGS** for **SWELL GIFTS**



ALWAYS GET THE OFFICIAL

THEY, ALWAYS SAY —

"Save These Bags for Gifts" and also read
"Licensed by Joe Lowe Corp."

HERE ARE
ONLY
A
FEW

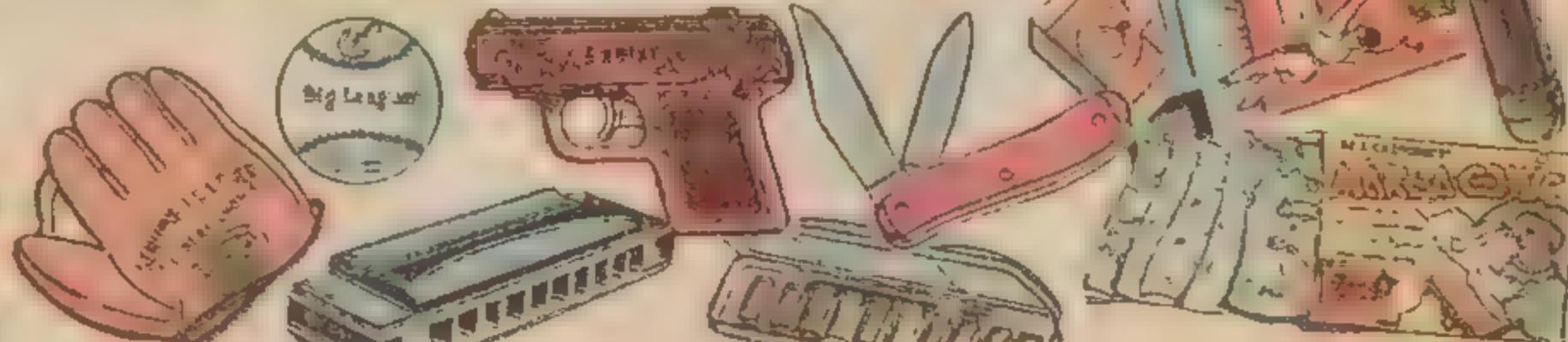
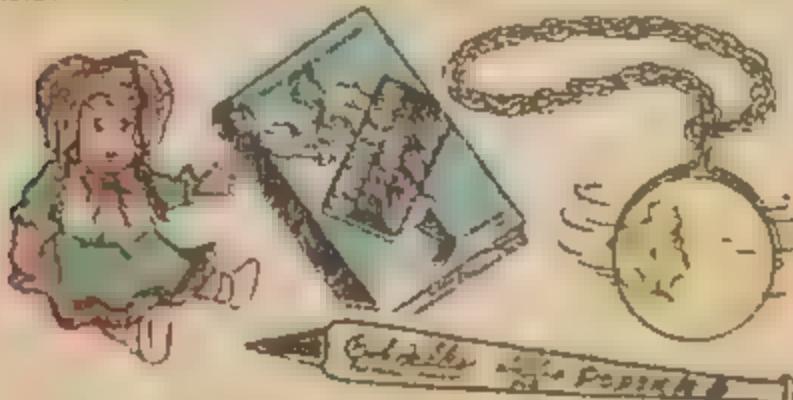
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PATRICK PARROT'S UNNATURAL HISTORY

TRANSLATED FROM
THE ANIMAL LANGUAGE

WHY THE CHAMELEON CHANGES COLOR

THE forest was beginning to cool off a little after the mid-day heat. That meant that soon everyone would waken from his noon-time nap.

As usual, Pat Parrot was the first to stir. He opened his eyes, stretched his wings, and looked around. At first glance he saw nobody, which he expected. When people go to sleep in the jungle, they try to make themselves as invisible as possible.

Pat looked closer, and soon he was able to pick out this one and that one, as they snoozed away. There over his head in the crotch of a limb was a little ball of fur. That would be Steve Squirrel. Down below, at the entrance to a den, a sharp-pointed black object poked out. That would be the nose of Philo Fox. In the middle of the pool the house of Tommy Turtle was resting on a big log. Tommy was at home, but he had closed all the doors and windows, and locked himself inside. Of the huge bulk of Horace Hippo, only his two nostrils were visible. The rest

of him was hidden by the cool water of the pool. Of Barney Bear, nothing was to be seen as he snored away in his cave. One would think that Zeke Zebra would be easy to spot with his fancy stripes. But it wasn't so. Pat could hardly make him out as he slept in a thicket of young birch trees. Away off, Pat saw a tree shake. That was Elmer Elephant, now awake, and scratching his side against the tree-trunk.

"All present and accounted for," said Pat to himself. "Guess I'll stretch my legs."

He started to walk further out on the big limb, and stumbled. Sure-footed, keen-eyed Pat Parrot had tripped over something or somebody. As he did so, an angry voice broke the silence.

"Hey, why don't you look where you're going, you clumsy galoot?" screamed the squeaky high voice.

Pat had pitched forward on his beak, and fanning the air with his wings, had managed to stay on the limb. He looked around in surprise.

"Who's that? Who said that? Who tripped me? Where are you?"

"Right in front of you on this limb, not six inches from your nose," screeched the voice.

"But I don't see anything or anybody," exclaimed Pat.

"Oh, excuse me, I forgot," said the voice less noisily. "Naturally you can't see me. I've made myself invisible."

"Huh--what--how?" asked Pat, and then suddenly he realized who this creature might be.

"Why, of course," he said. "you're that little lizard that changes color all the time," he sniffed.

"I'm not a lizard—I'm a chameleon, and I don't change color all the time. Only when it's necessary," screamed Cari Chameleon.

While this commotion was going on, several spectators had gathered. They had heard voices, and looking up had seen Pat Parrot as if talking to himself.

"Hey, Pat," yelled Philo Fox, "what's up?"

"Oh nothing. I just didn't see Carl Chameleon, and tripped over him. He's angry, and it's all his fault. He's exactly the same color as this limb, and he did it on purpose, and—"

"Certainly, I did it on purpose. I always do," squeaked Carl. "I take the same color as the thing I'm sitting on. I'll prove it to you. I'm going to hop on your shoulder, Pat. Now watch."

A greyish blur leaped up on Pat's green shoulder, and in the twinkling of an eye, had become invisible. He had changed to the bright green color of Pat's vivid feathers.

"Marvelous!" exclaimed Elmer Elephant.

"Wonder how he does it. And how did he get that way?" asked Steve squirrel from his lofty perch of Elmer's back.

Pat Parrot rose to the occasion, as always.

"Well, if you're asking me, I'll tell you," said he. "Now if you don't mind, Carl, hop off my shoulder, and I'll tell

the folks how it is that the chameleon changes color as the fancy suits him.

"Many millions of years ago, Carl had a great-great etc. ancestor, named Clem, who was very touchy and sensitive. People had to be very careful how they spoke to him. He had a quick temper but he also was kind and gentle. He was moody too, and thoughtful. Altogether Clem was a very nice person to know.

"At that time, all chameleons were snow-white in color, and Clem was no exception. But people began to notice something about Clem which set him apart from all other chameleons.

"They noticed that when they told him a sad story, it made him blue. Blue all over. When they told him about some other chameleon who was cleverer than Clem, he would turn green with envy. When they made him angry, he would turn red with rage. When they gave him a problem to think about, he went into a brown study. Turned brown all over. And when they caught him doing something wrong, he would turn pink with shame. Everybody wondered at it, and he became famous, so famous that he never had a minute's rest or quiet.

"They asked for his autograph. They mobbed him. It wore him down.

"Then one day, he was standing in front of a red brick wall. He saw a crowd coming. It made him furious. He turned red with anger—red all over.



Why couldn't they leave him alone?

"Then to his surprise, the crowd broke in all directions. They couldn't see him against the red wall. They hunted high and low, but he was nowhere to be seen.

"The crowd scattered and went home, and as Clem's anger melted away, his white color returned. All this time Clem had been thinking it out. He turned brown as he did so. And then, when the truth dawned on him he turned pink with shame.

"All he had to do to keep from being seen, he reasoned, was to take the color of his surroundings. He practised up, making believe he was sad, jealous, studious, angry or embarrassed, changing color to suit his mood. From there on it was easy. He soon gained the solitude he wanted by changing color to match his background. Since then, nobody has seen a chameleon unless he wished to be seen.

"And I myself have never seen one to this day, not even Carl Chameleon. I'm color blind," concluded Pat Parrot with a mischievous twinkle in his very good eyes.



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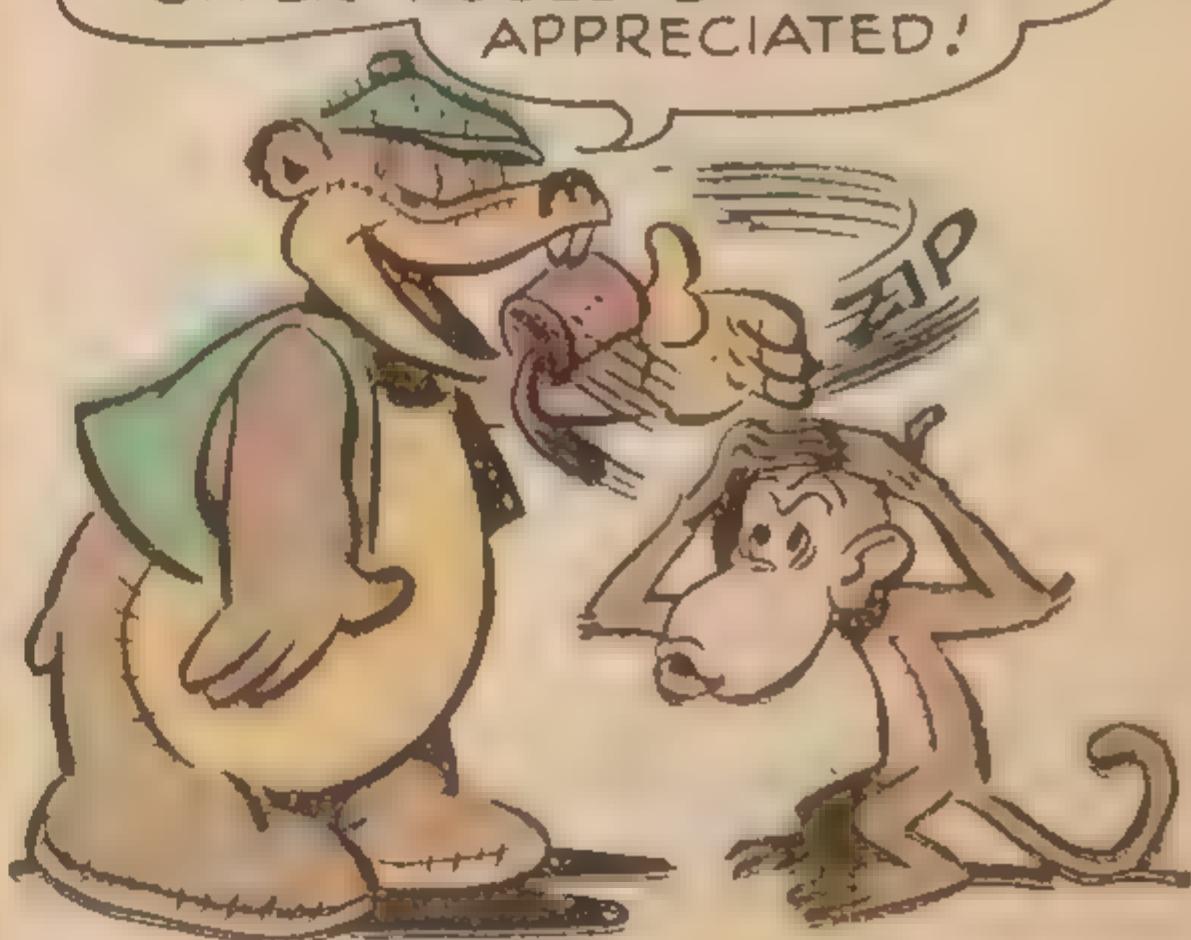
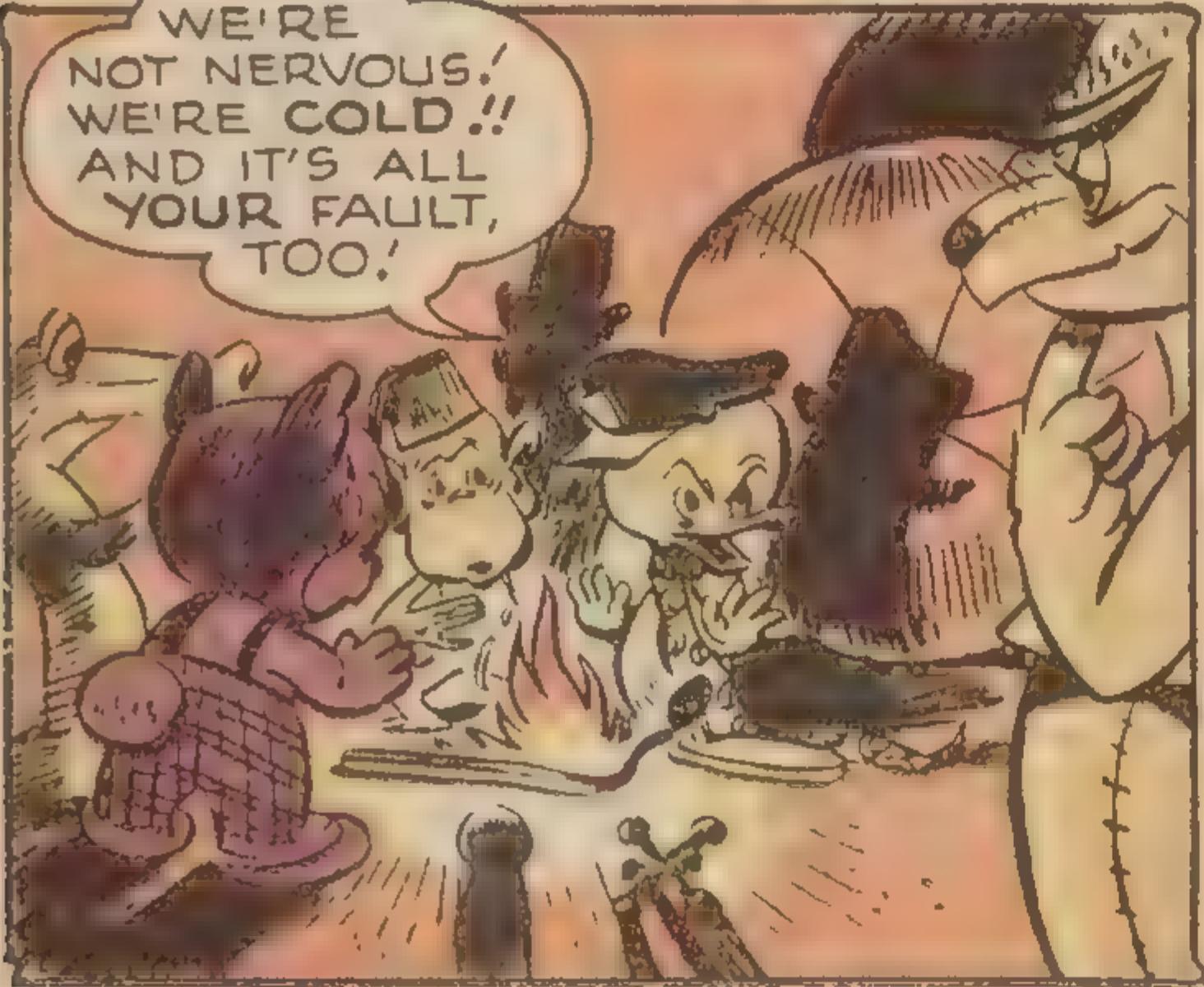
and his Toyland Playmates

WHAT'S
EVERYBODY SO
NERVOUS FOR?
I WON'T EAT
YOU!

Post

WE'RE
NOT NERVOUS!
WE'RE COLD!!
AND IT'S ALL
YOUR FAULT,
TOO!

AS I WAS SAYING... I
WON'T EAT YOU; BUT ANY
OLD CLOTHES YOU HAVE TO
OFFER WOULD BE GREATLY
APPRECIATED!





BLESS YOU.. (URP)
MY, IT'S GETTING CHILLY.
I THINK I'LL LIE DOWN
AND HIBERNATE.

HE'S
CHILLY! WHAT
ABOUT US?
HE ATE UP
ALL OUR
CLOTHES!

HEY! WHERE'D
YOU GET THIS
TIE, DOODLES?

IT'S A
CHRISTMAS
PRESENT. IT
ISN'T MUCH,
BUT IT HELPS
KEEP ME
WARM.

OH BOY!
LOOK WHAT WE
HAVE FOR
DESSERT!
A NECKTIE!

HE'S EATING
DOODLES!
WHAT'LL WE
DO?

QUICK!
LET'S
SHOOT THIS
CANNON-BALL
AT HIM!

CHOMP
CRUNCH

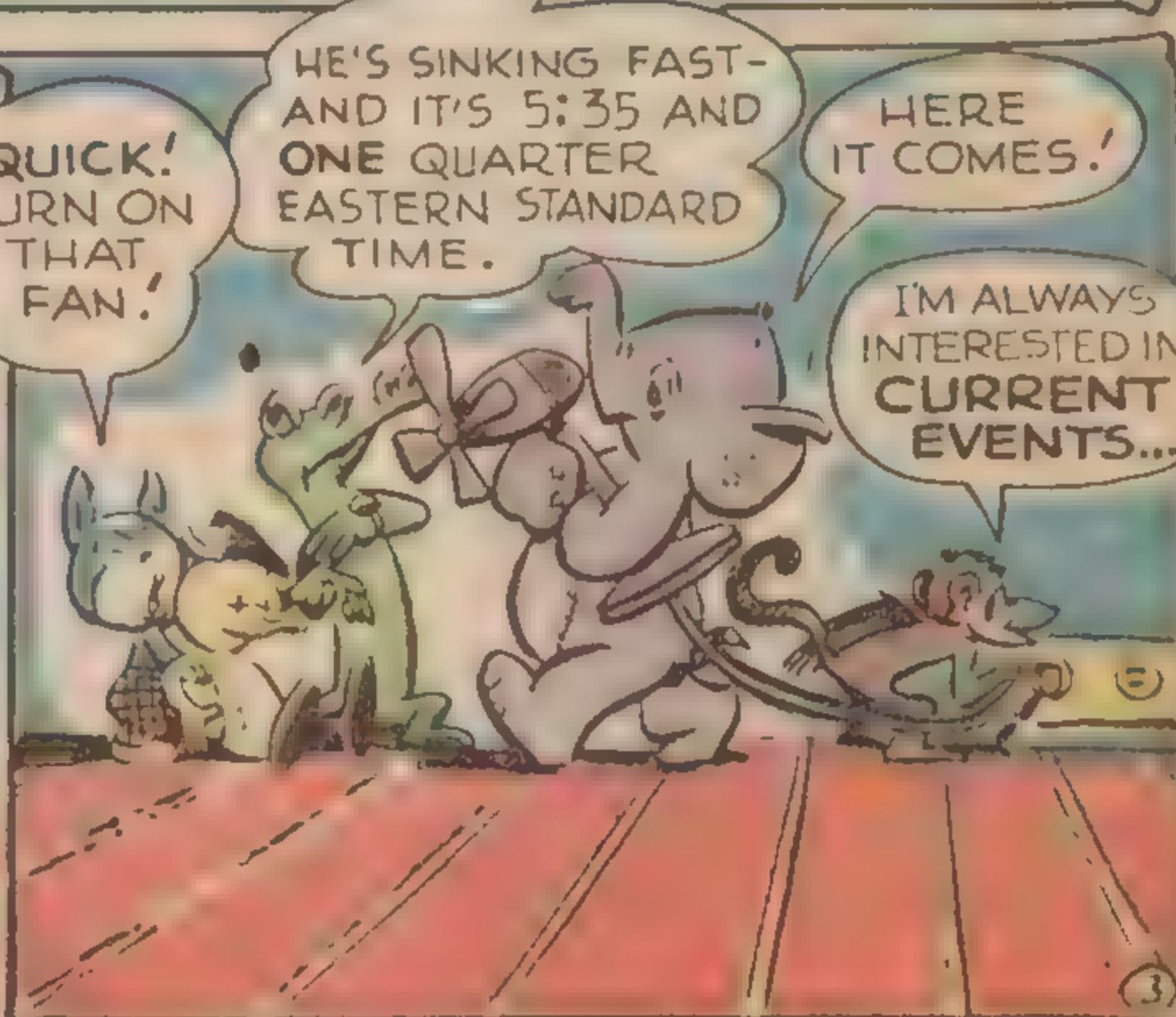
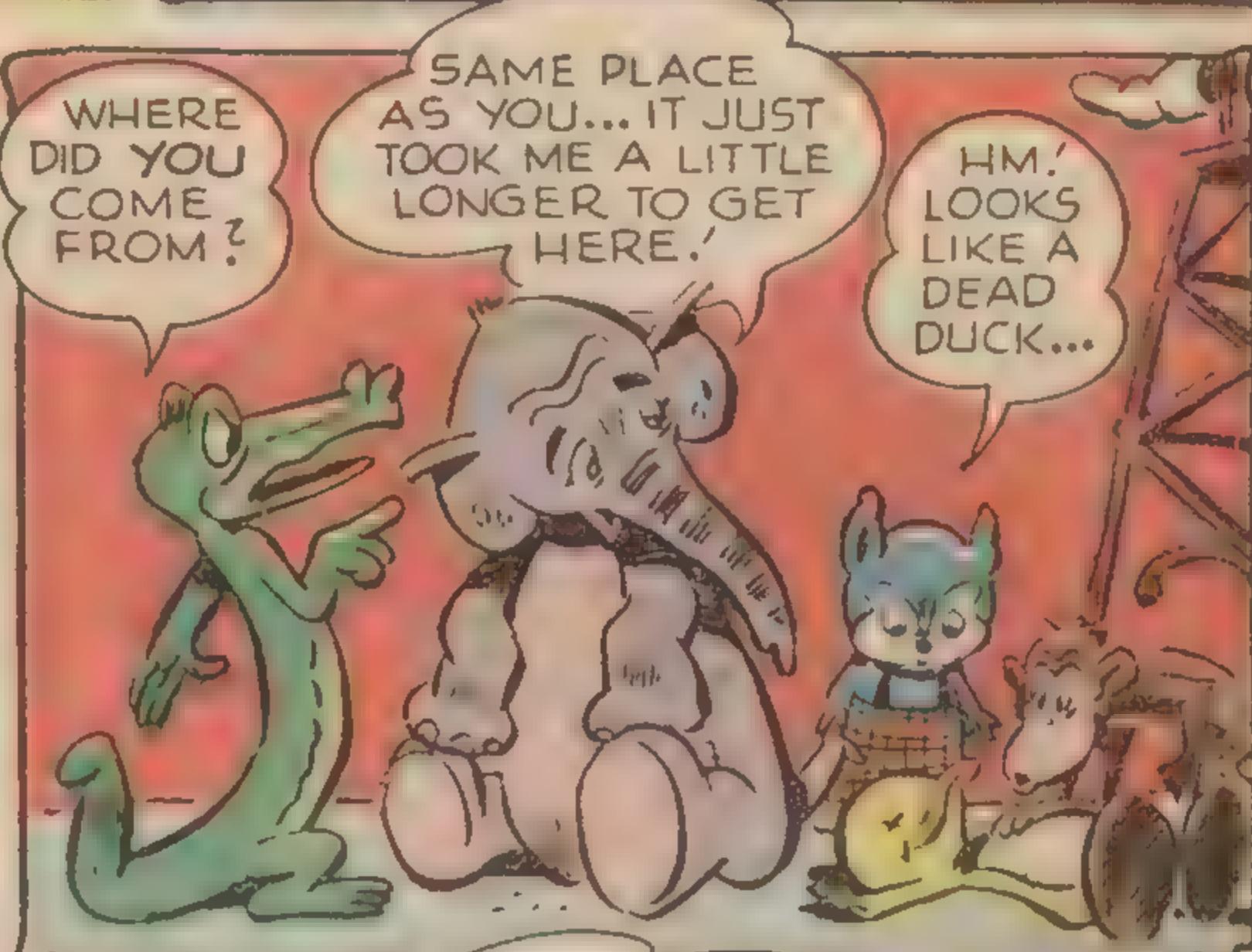
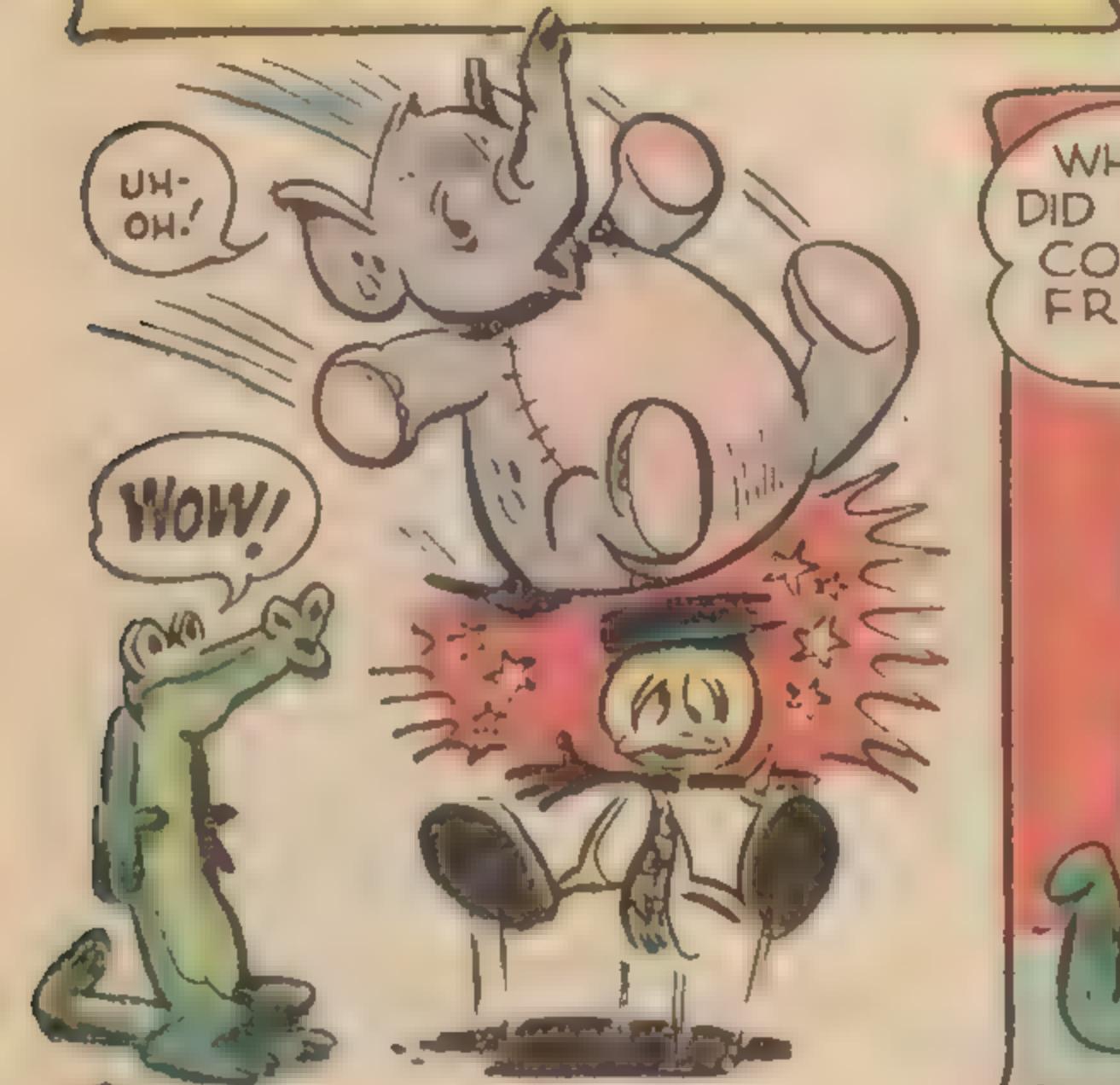
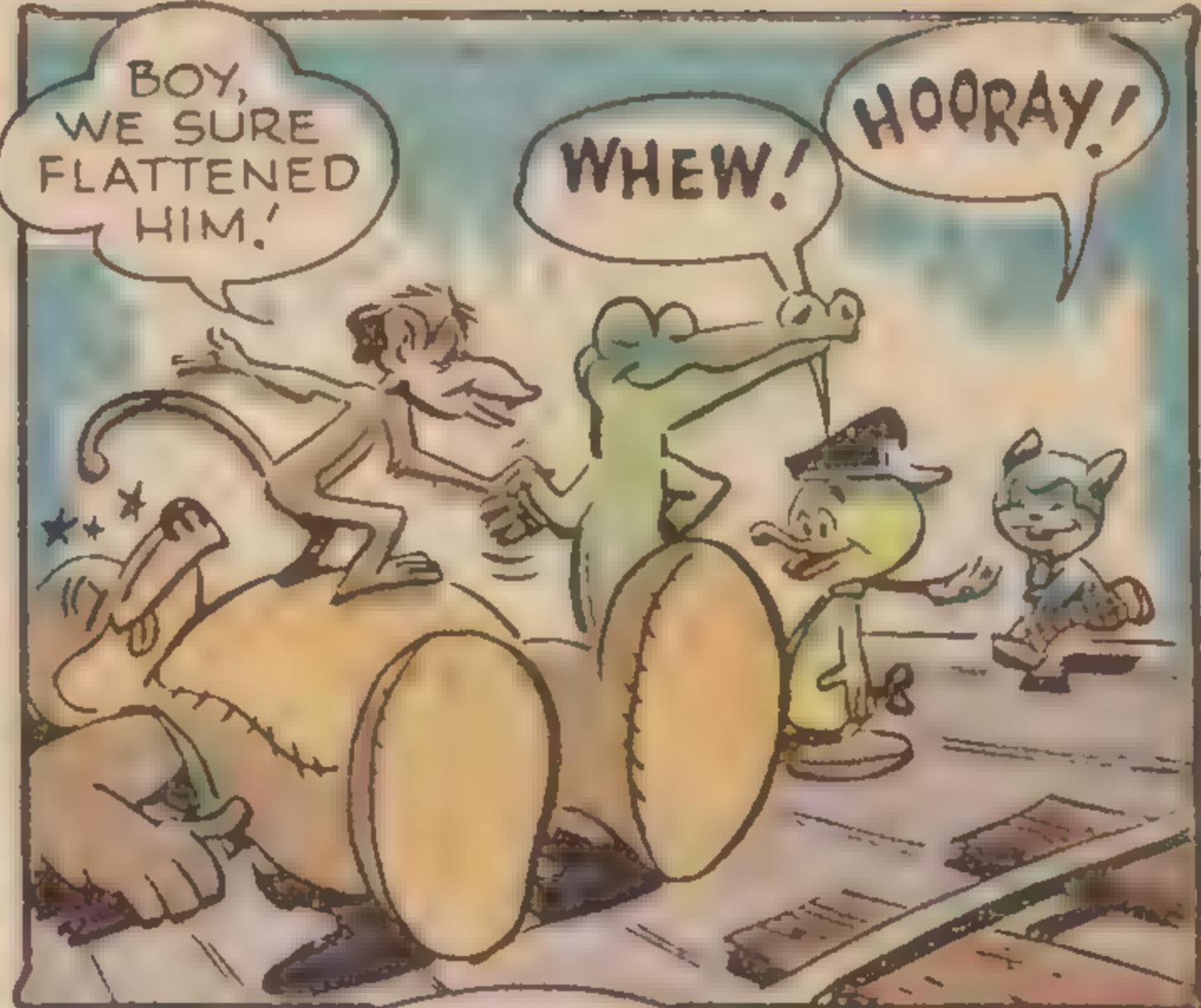
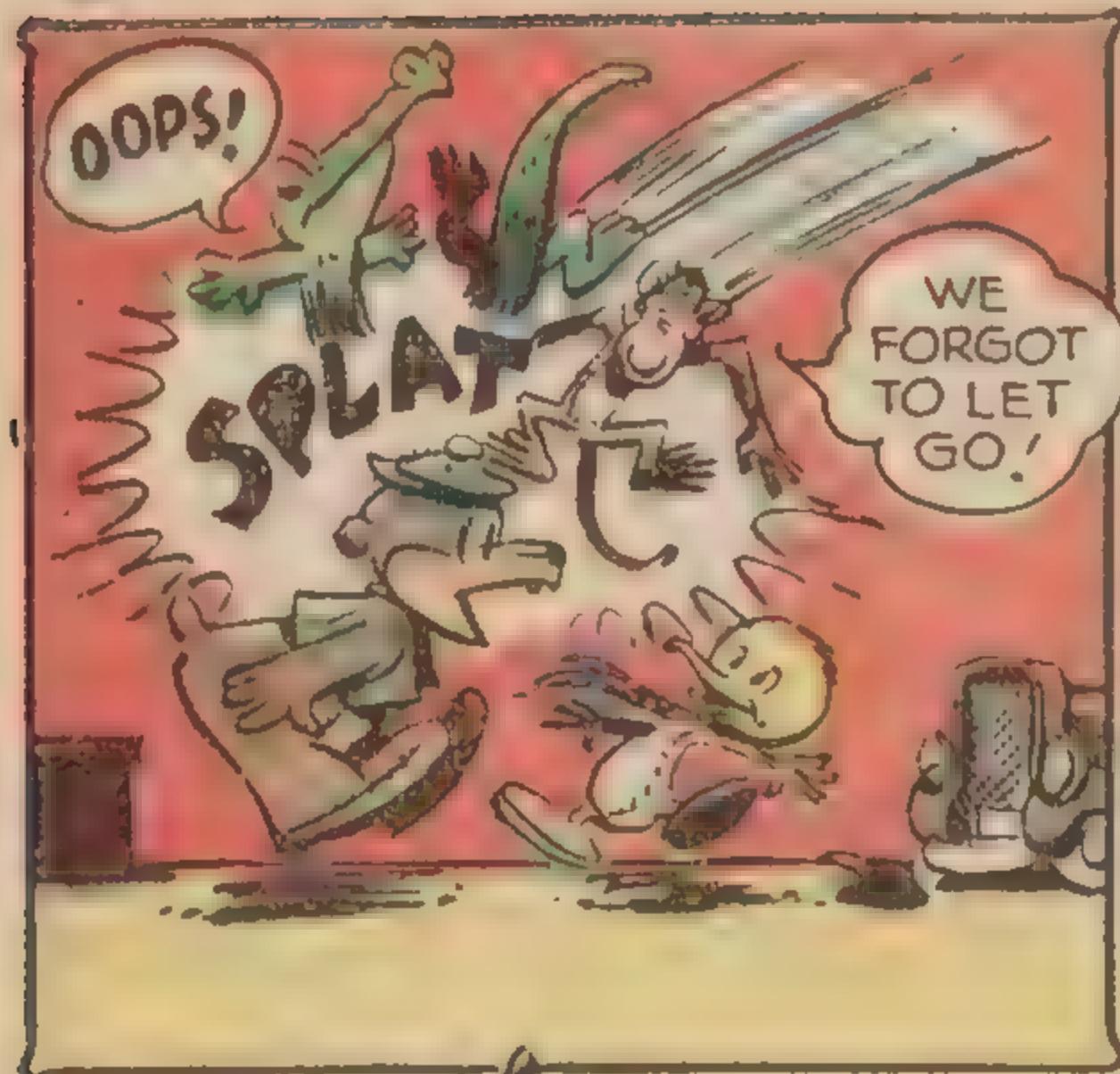
ULP!

I'LL GIVE YOU
3 TO LET GO OF MY
SUPPER!... ONE...
TWO...

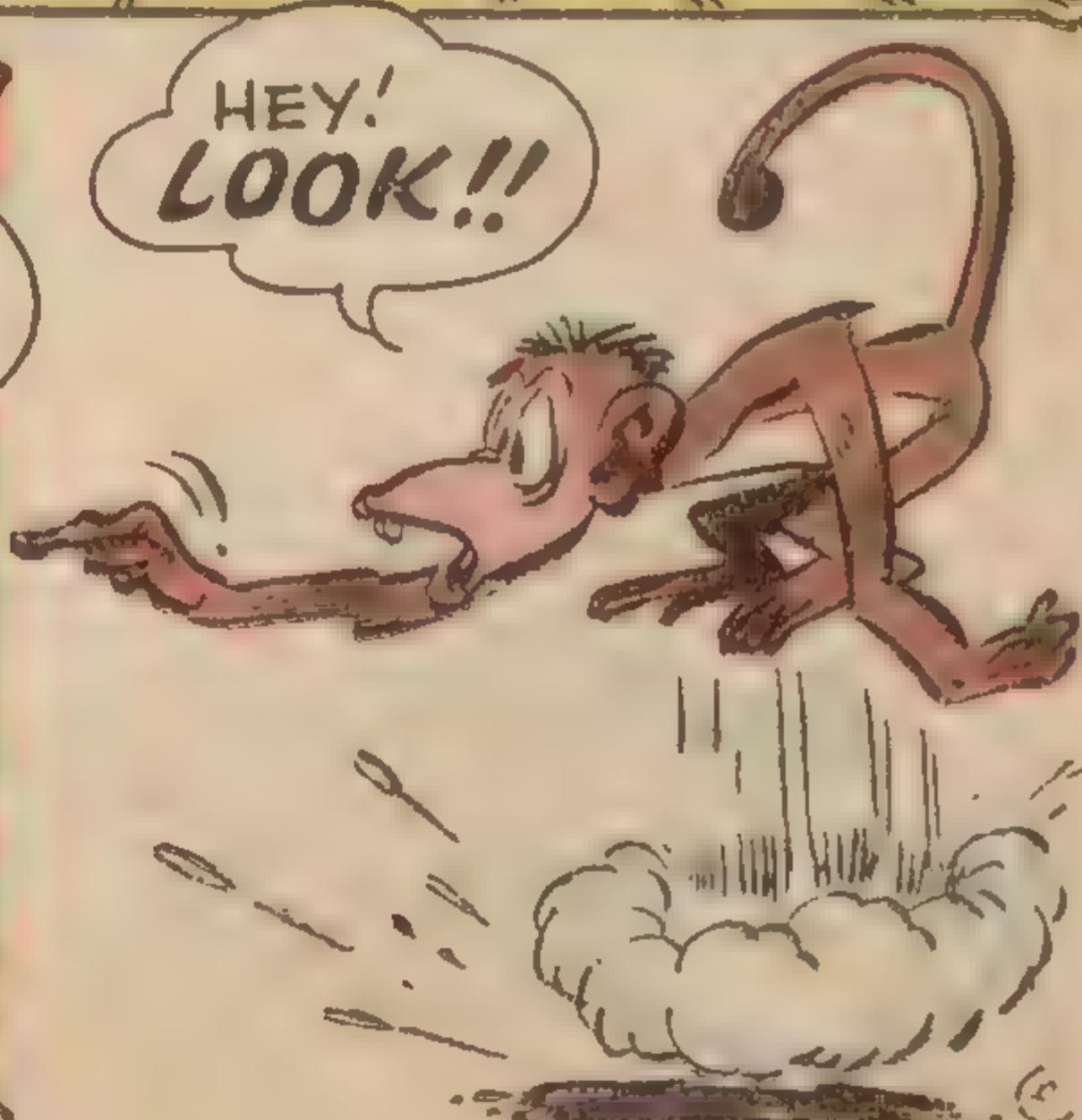
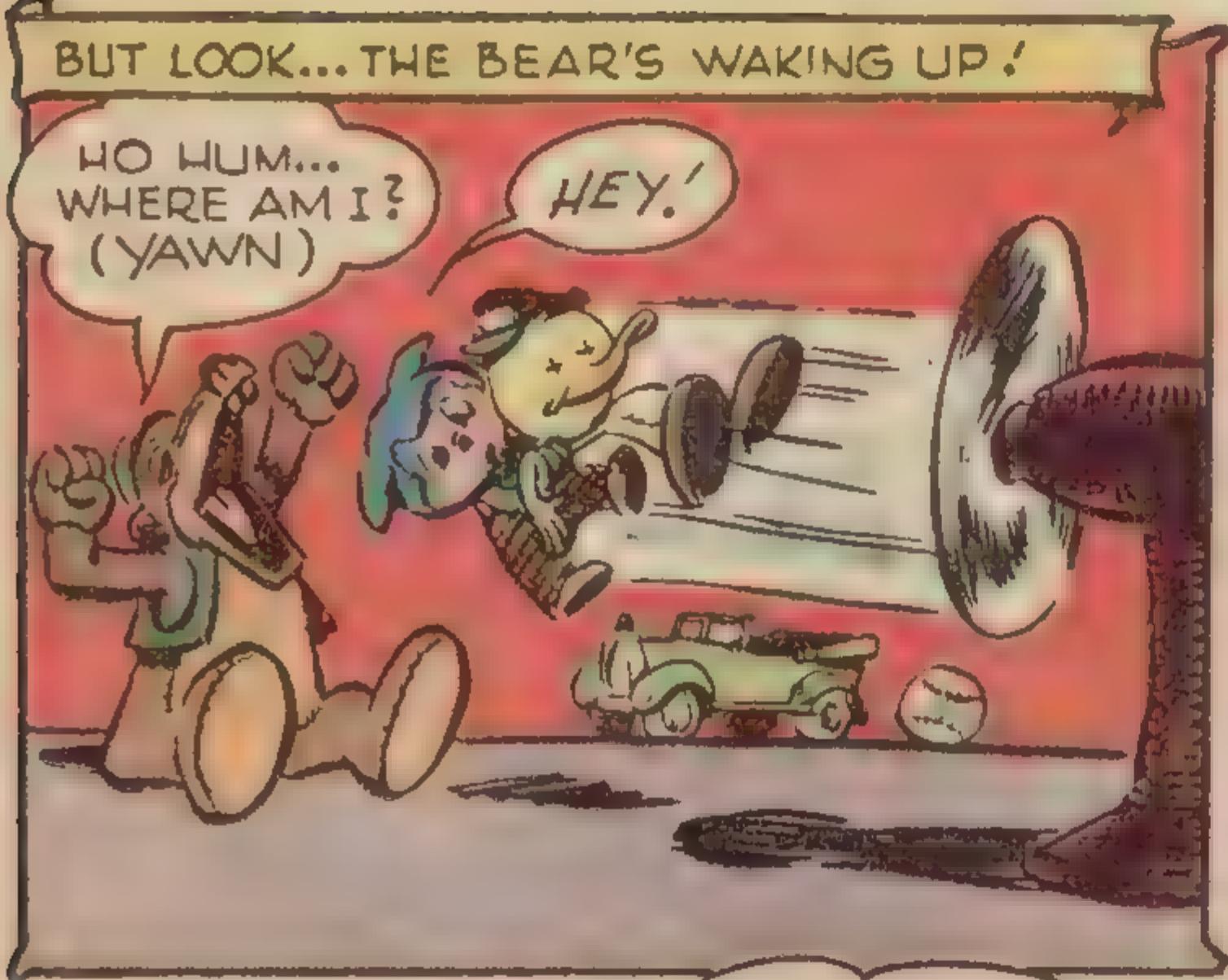
ULP!

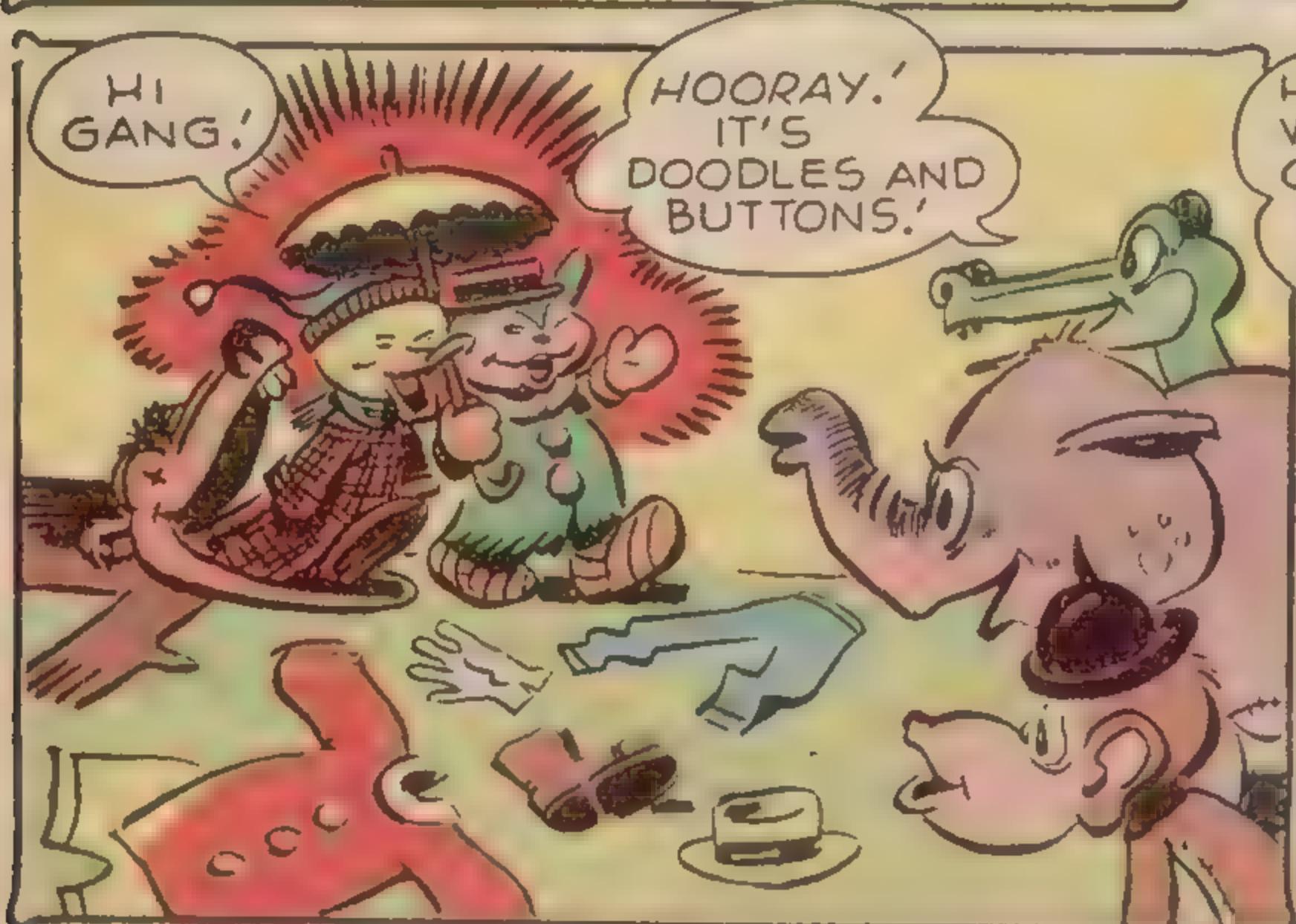
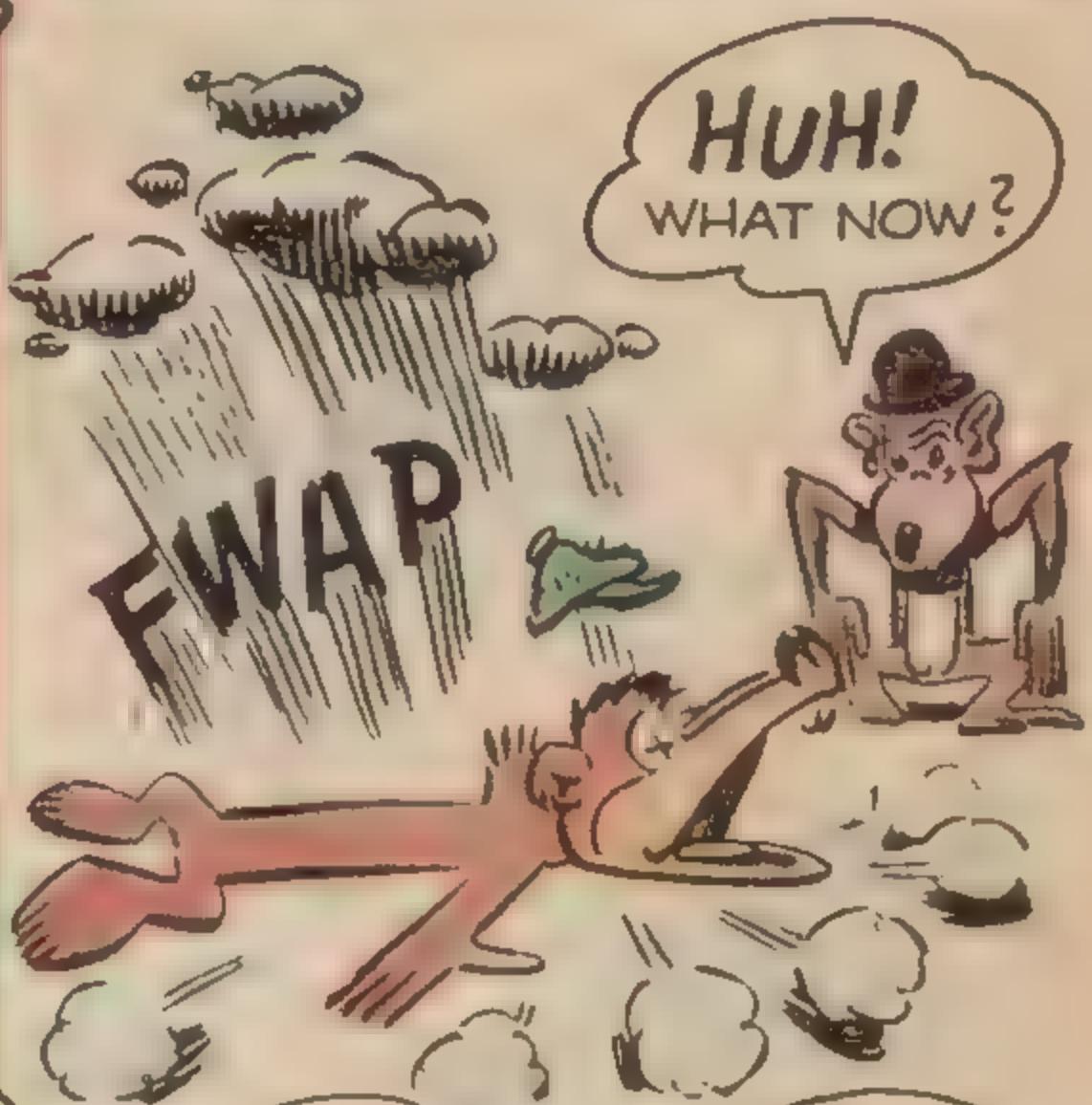
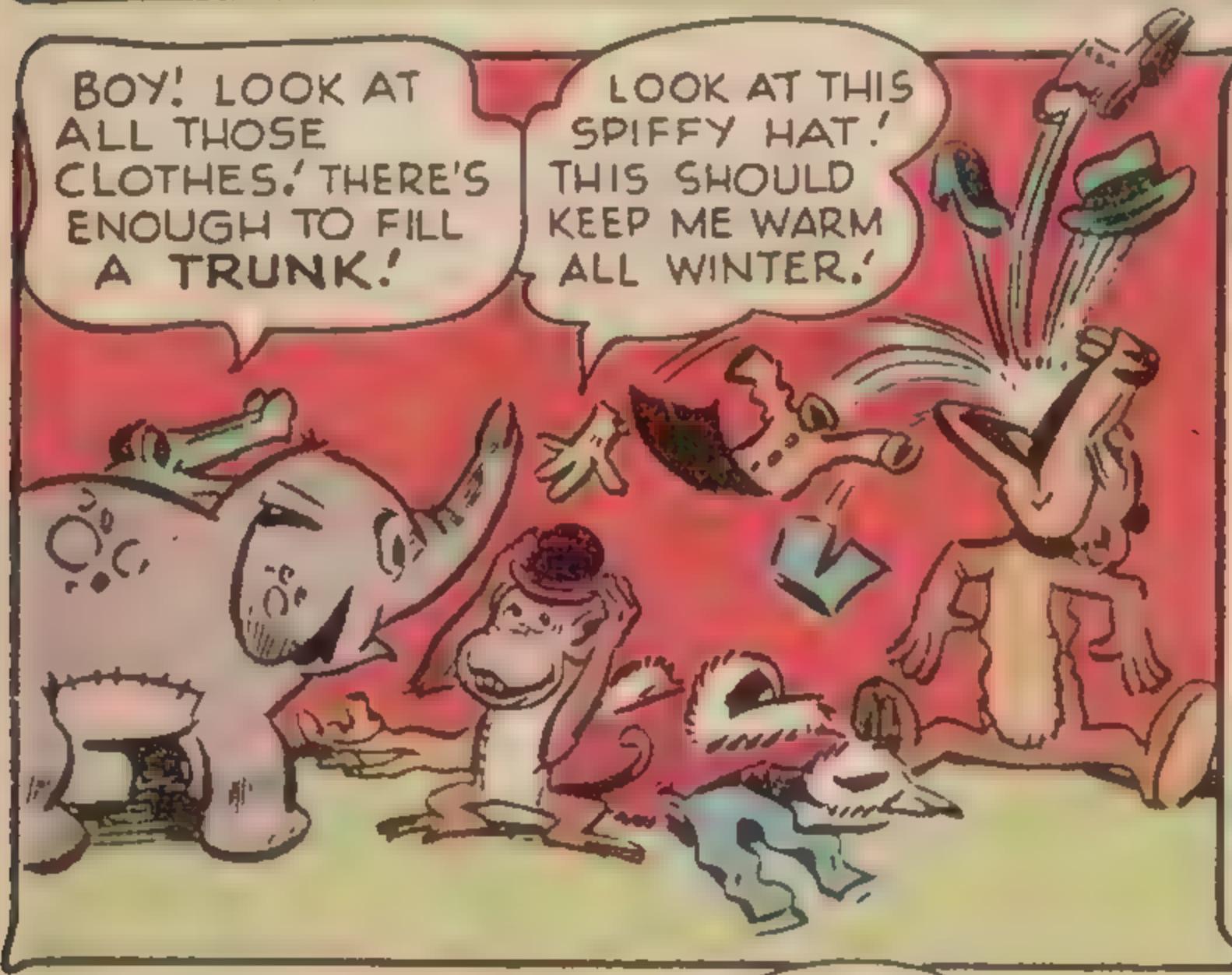
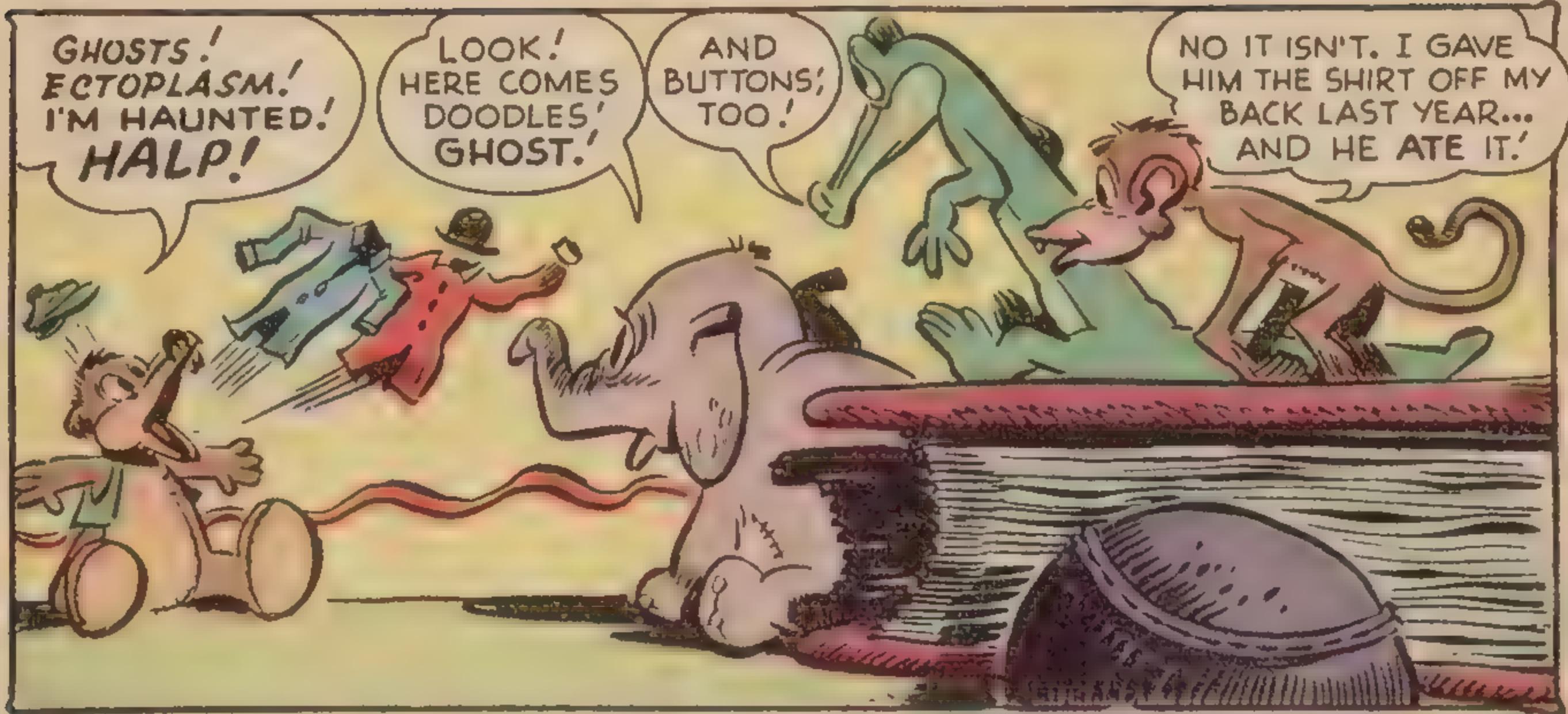
HURRY!

LEADING COMICS



LEADING COMICS





THE SECRET of MYSTERY MOUNTAIN!

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" SPORTS STORY

WE WEREN'T LOOKING FOR TROUBLE WHEN WE STARTED OUR HIKE...

PEE WEE'LL BE POOPED BY THE TIME WE CLIMB THIS MOUNTAIN.

POOPED, EH? IF THEY ONLY KNEW THE TIP JIM WISE GAVE ME.

HEY! THERE ARE SOME MEN UP AT THE DESERTED CABIN.

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

QUIET NOW, FELLOWS.

WE'LL HIDE THE LOOT HERE UNTIL THE COAST IS CLEAR!

PEE WEE, RUN DOWN AND GET THE STATE POLICE.

HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT... LET ME GO!

YOU'LL SEE! TELL 'EM OUR SECRET ABOUT "P-F", JIM...

WHAT JIM TOLD THE BOYS ABOUT "P-F"
HERE'S WHY "P-F" GIVES YOU MORE STAYING POWER, SPEEDS UP YOUR GAME, MAKES YOU A BETTER ATHLETE:

1. THIS RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FOOT IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION.

2. THIS SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION ASSURES COMFORT FOR THE SENSITIVE AREA OF THE FOOT.

"P-F*" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION... A PATENTED FEATURE FOUND ONLY IN "P-F" CANVAS SHOES



* TRADE MARK

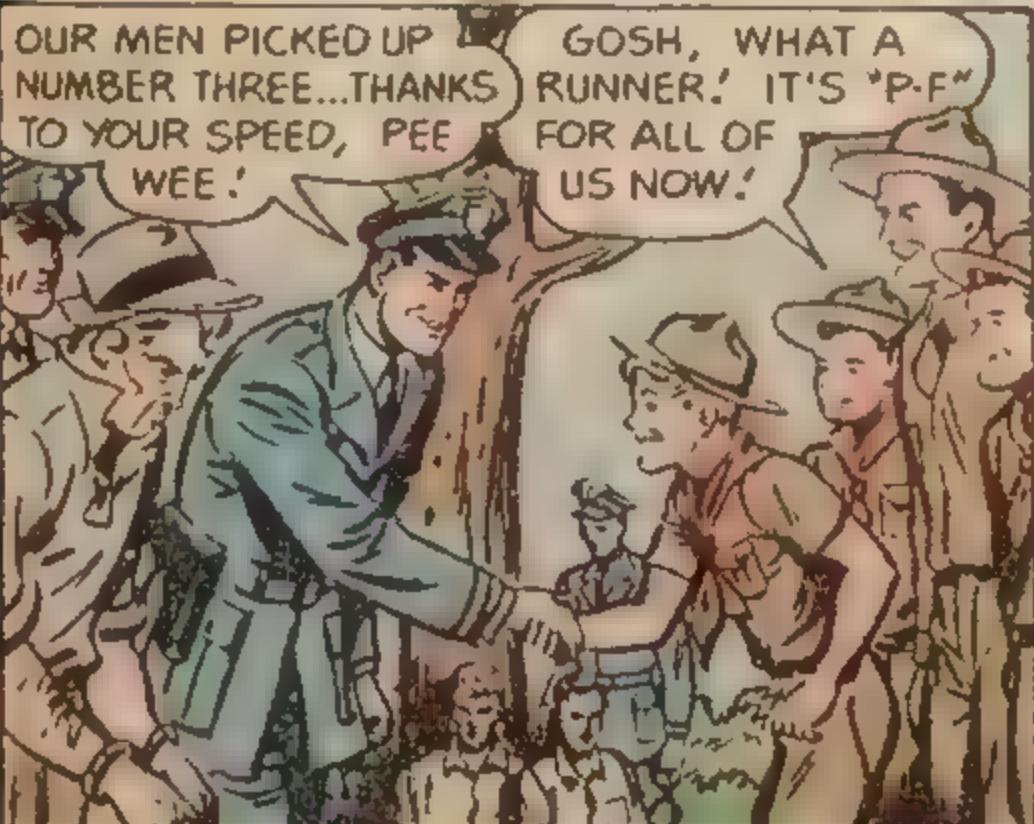
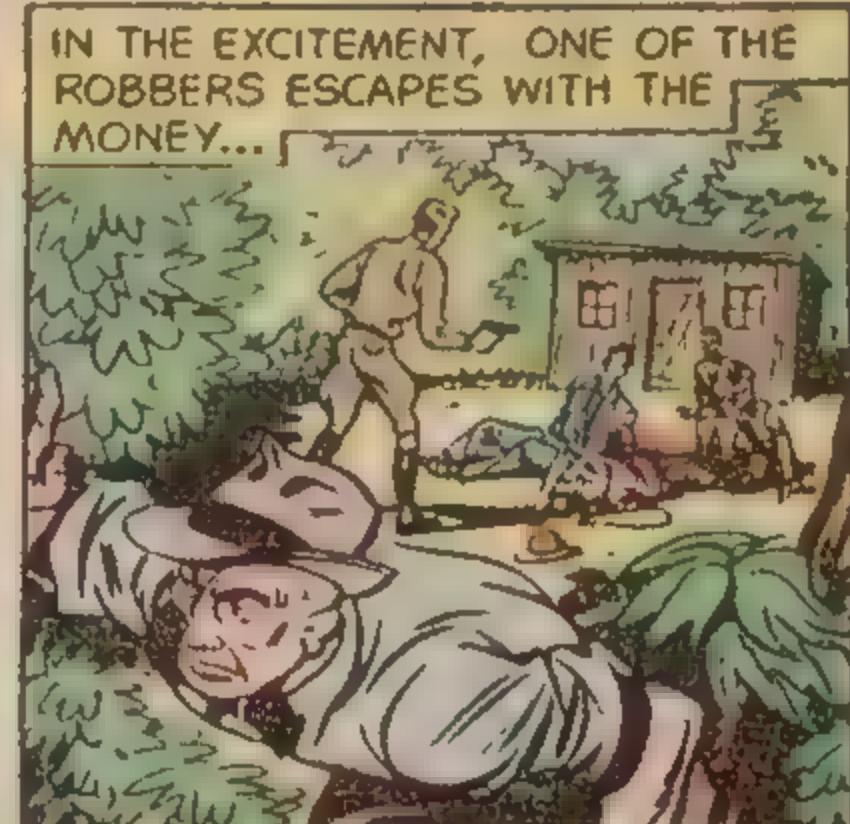
HEY, PIPE DE KID... GET HIM!

AFTER HIM, QUICK!

BANG

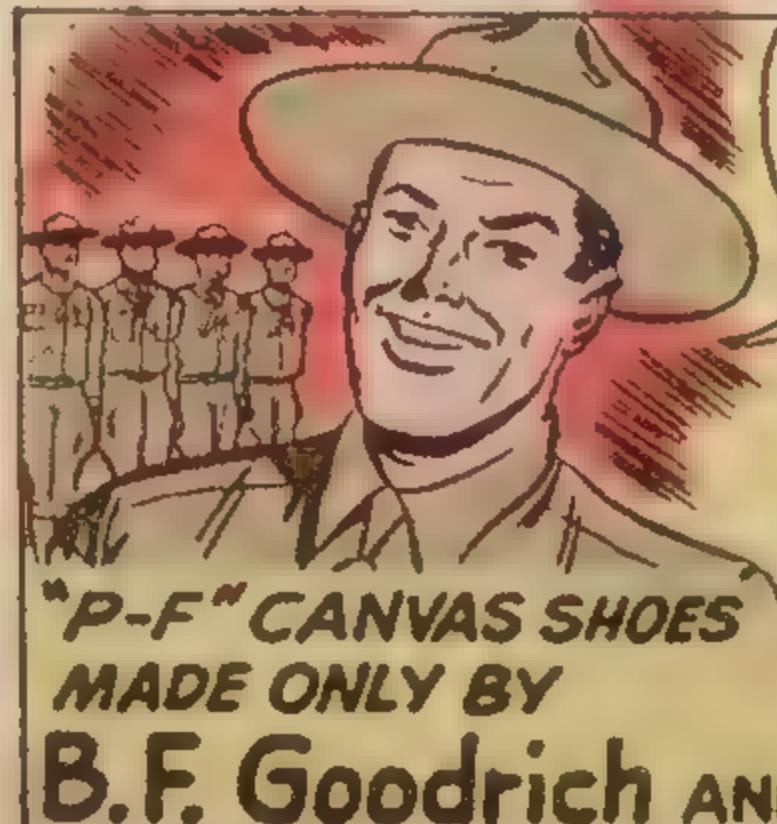
BUT JIM AND THE BOYS STEP IN...

IN THE EXCITEMENT, ONE OF THE ROBBERS ESCAPES WITH THE MONEY...



OUR MEN PICKED UP NUMBER THREE...THANKS TO YOUR SPEED, PEE WEE!

GOSH, WHAT A RUNNER! IT'S "P-F" FOR ALL OF US NOW!



"P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY

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YOU'LL HAVE MORE SPEED AND STAYING POWER, TOO-- BE A BETTER ATHLETE --IF YOU INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES!



Captain Tootsie TAMING THE TORNADO

By C.C. BECK

CAPTAIN TOOTSIE AND THE SECRET LEGION VISIT AN ARMY AIRFIELD IN THE SOUTHWEST

HOOTIN' ZOOTS! LOOK AT ALL THOSE SWELL NEW JET PLANES!

OBOV! THIS IS GREAT, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

THOSE ARE THE ARMY'S P-84 THUNDERJETS!

YES, BOYS, THIS GREAT FIGHTER PLANE HAS A SPEED OF MORE THAN 600 MILES AN HOUR! IT'LL FLY HIGHER THAN 40,000 FEET, AND HAS A RANGE OF 1,000 MILES. THE CABIN IS AIR CONDITIONED, AND ELECTRICALLY OPERATED TO PROVIDE AN EMERGENCY EXIT!

AN OFFICER EXPLAINS THE CRAFT.

HERE'S ONE COMING IN FOR A LANDING! WOW! WHAT SPEED!

CONTROL TOWER'S CALLING THEM ALL IN! WEATHER'S GETTING BAD!

THIS IS TORNADO COUNTRY, YOU KNOW! WE'VE HAD SEVERAL BAD TWISTERS ALREADY, AND BY THE LOOKS OF THINGS WE'RE DUE FOR ANOTHER ANY MINUTE!

HERE COMES A TWISTER NOW! SEE THAT FUNNEL HEADING RIGHT FOR TOWN?

QUICK! SOUND THE ALARM! CALL ALL PILOTS... I'VE AN IDEA!

GOSH!

HERE, MEN... WE'LL NEED LOTS OF ENERGY. HAVE SOME TOOTSIE ROLLS AND TOOTSIE FUDGE, THAT'LL DO THE TRICK!

YEH! TOOTSIE FUDGE GIVES QUICK ENERGY, TOO—JUST LIKE TOOTSIE ROLLS!

INTO YOUR PLANES, MEN! FOLLOW CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! HE'S GOING TO BREAK UP THAT TORNADO BY FLYING THROUGH IT!

LET'S GO!

NOW HIT THAT TWISTER, BOYS! ALL TOGETHER!

WILL CAPTAIN TOOTSIE'S DARING PLAN WORK? CAN HE SAVE THE TOWNSPEOPLE FROM DEATH AND DESTRUCTION?

TAKING OFF IN TIGHT FORMATION, THE POWERFUL JET PLANES FLY TO PIT THEIR MIGHT AGAINST THE RAGING TORNADO!

YEOW! LOOK AT THOSE PLANES!

WE DID IT! WE BROKE 'ER STEM CLEAN OFF!

POP!

THE TORNADO'S BROKEN UP! WE'RE SAVED!

HOORAY!

WOW! WHAT A THRILL! YOUR IDEA SAVED DOZENS OF LIVES AND HOMES! YOU'RE A HERO, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

GOSH! I'M ALL IN AFTER THAT!

ANOTHER ROUND OF TOOTSIE FUDGE WILL SPARK UP OUR ENERGY AGAIN, BOYS!

YOU SURE CAN'T BEAT TOOTSIE FUDGE!

HOOTIN' ZOOTS! THAT SWELL TOOTSIE FUDGE SURE SHOOTS JETS OF QUICK ENERGY TO YOUR MUSCLES. MAKES YOU WANT TO ZOOM LIKE A REGULAR THUNDERJET YOURSELF! TOOTSIE FUDGE IS SURE RICH 'N CREAMY—JUST GOSH-A-MIGHTY GOOD! COMES IN CHOCOLATE OR VANILLA FLAVORS. GET TOOTSIE FUDGE AT YOUR FAVORITE CANDY COUNTER TODAY!





PETER PORKCHOPS

HEY! WAKE UP!

AW! JUST LET ME SLEEP
ANOTHER FIFTEEN
MINUTES!



- AND NEXT TIME I'LL
LOCK YOU UP!

I GOTTA FIND A PLACE
TO LIVE. HMM. BILLY BULL
HAS A NICE BIG HOUSE
AND HE LIVES ALONE.
BUT HE'D WANT ME
TO PAY RENT.

WOW! AN
IDEA!





ONLY FIVE DOLLARS TO RENT THIS? THAT'S CHEAP!

PAYMENT IN ADVANCE, PLEASE!

TELL YOU WHAT. IF THIS COSTUME WORKS OUT, I'LL GIVE YOU FIFTEEN DOLLARS. YOU'RE ONLY ASKING FIVE. THAT MEANS IF IT DOESN'T WORK OUT, YOU'LL OWE ME TEN. SO IF I'M TRUSTING YOU FOR TEN, YOU CAN TRUST ME FOR FIVE! RIGHT?

DON'T GO 'WAY! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

HUH..?



53

R-RING

ARE YOU BILLY BULL?

YEAH! WHO WANTS TO KNOW?

I'M THE COMMISSIONER OF HOUSING! HOW MANY PEOPLE LIVING IN THIS BIG HOUSE?



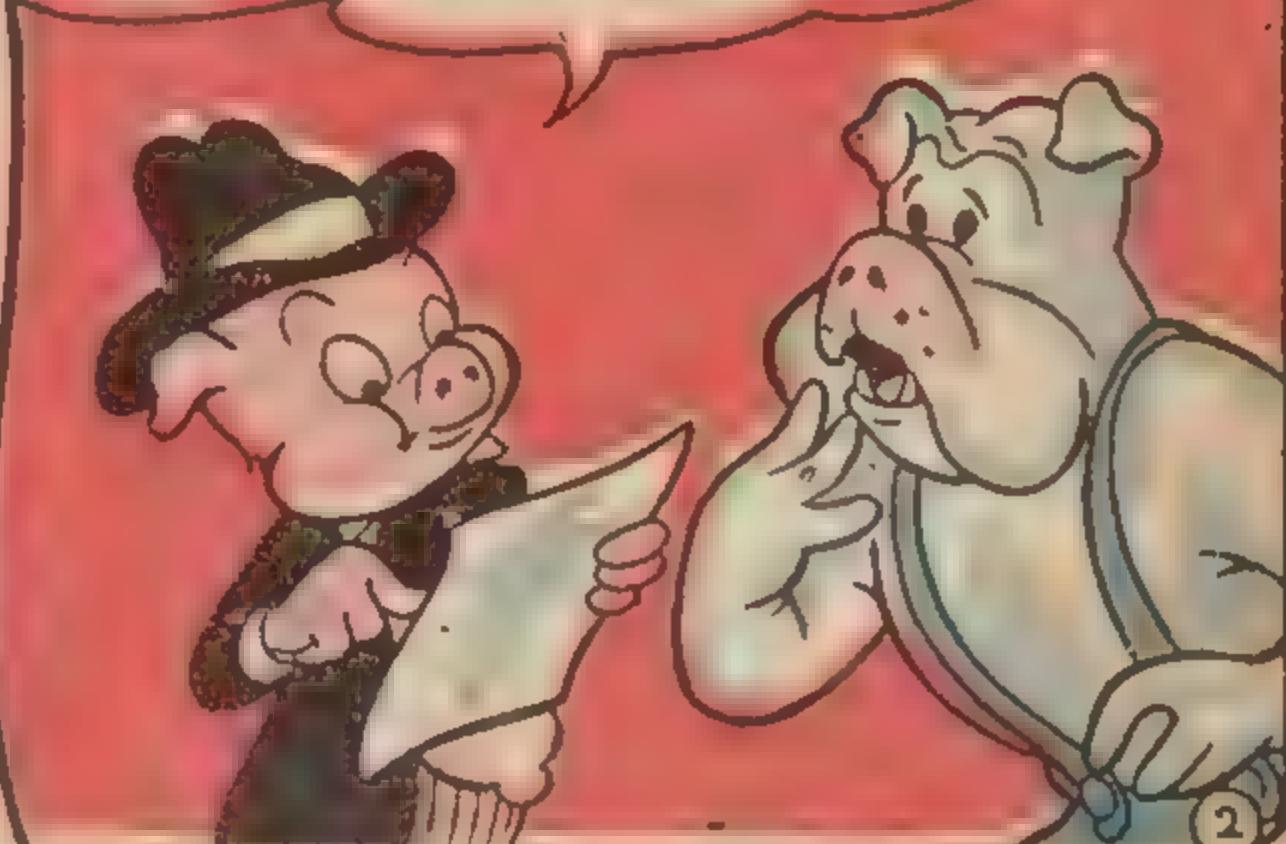
ONE! ME!

WHAT? ONLY ONE?



ER-A- IS THAT BAD, COMMISSIONER?

SURE IT'S BAD! ACCORDING TO LAW NUMBER 862, SECTION S.Q.S. PARAGRAPH M.T. 2—



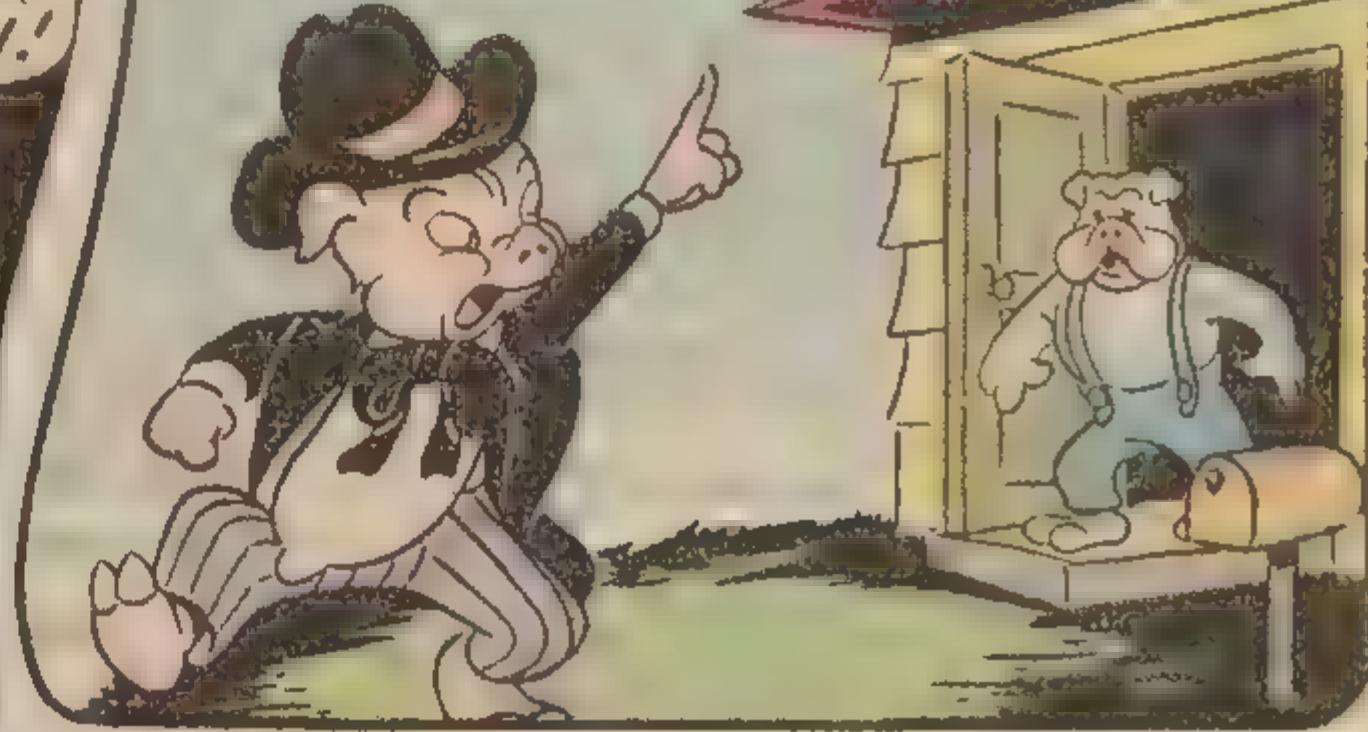
LEADING COMICS

- IT CLEARLY SAYS THAT THE 4:20 GETS IN AT— NO! THAT'S NOT IT. AH! HERE IT IS! IF A PERSON LIVES IN A BIG HOUSE **ALONE**, HE IS LIABLE TO TEN YEARS IN PRISON OR BOTH!

WELL, I'LL BE BACK! AND IF YOU'RE STILL LIVING ALONE, YOU WON'T LIKE IT!

ER-A-YESSIR, COMMISSIONER!

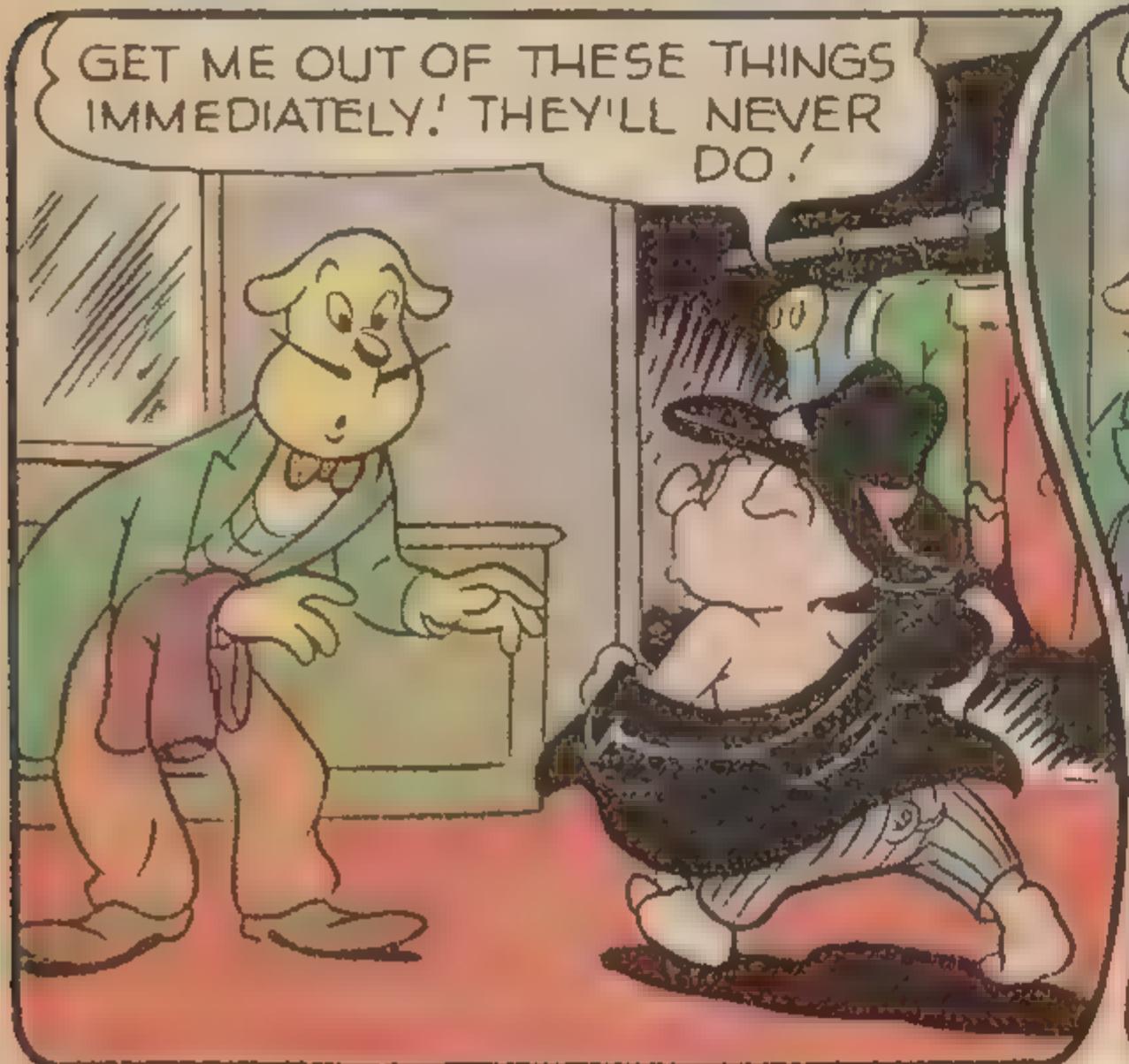
OH-ER-A-ER-A-
I'M EXPECTING SOMEONE TO ER-A-
MOVE IN WITH ME TO-DAY!



GET ME OUT OF THESE THINGS IMMEDIATELY! THEY'LL NEVER DO!

B-BUT, BUT WHAT'S WRONG?

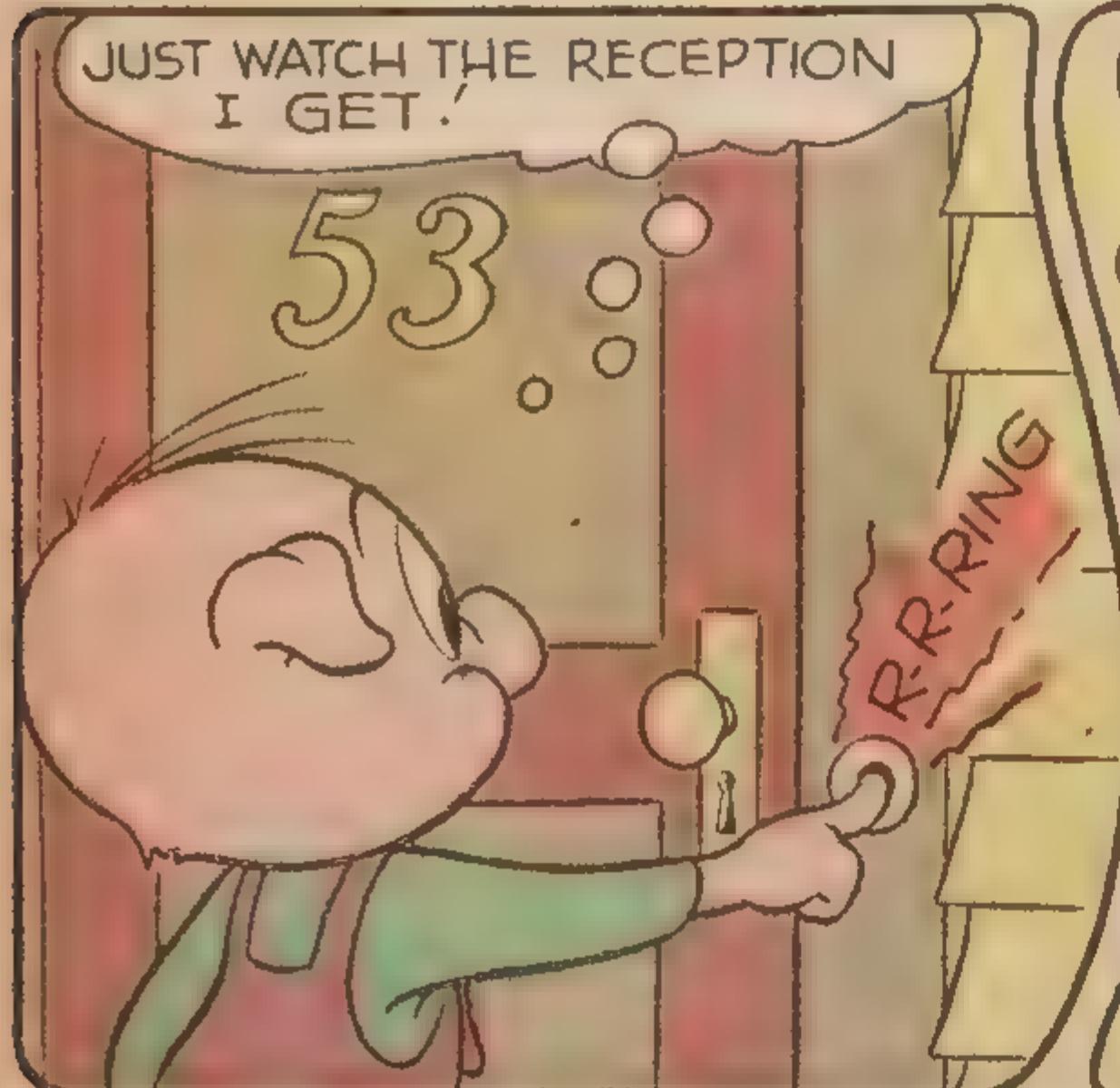
THAT SHIRT IS SO STIFF, I HAD TO WALK STRAIGHT! I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A **CROOKED** POLITICIAN!



JUST WATCH THE RECEPTION I GET!

PETER PORKCHOPS! MY OL' PAL!
COME IN! COME IN!

WHAT DID I TELL YOU?!



MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, PETER OL' PAL! STAY A WHILE? STAY A WEEK! I INSIST!

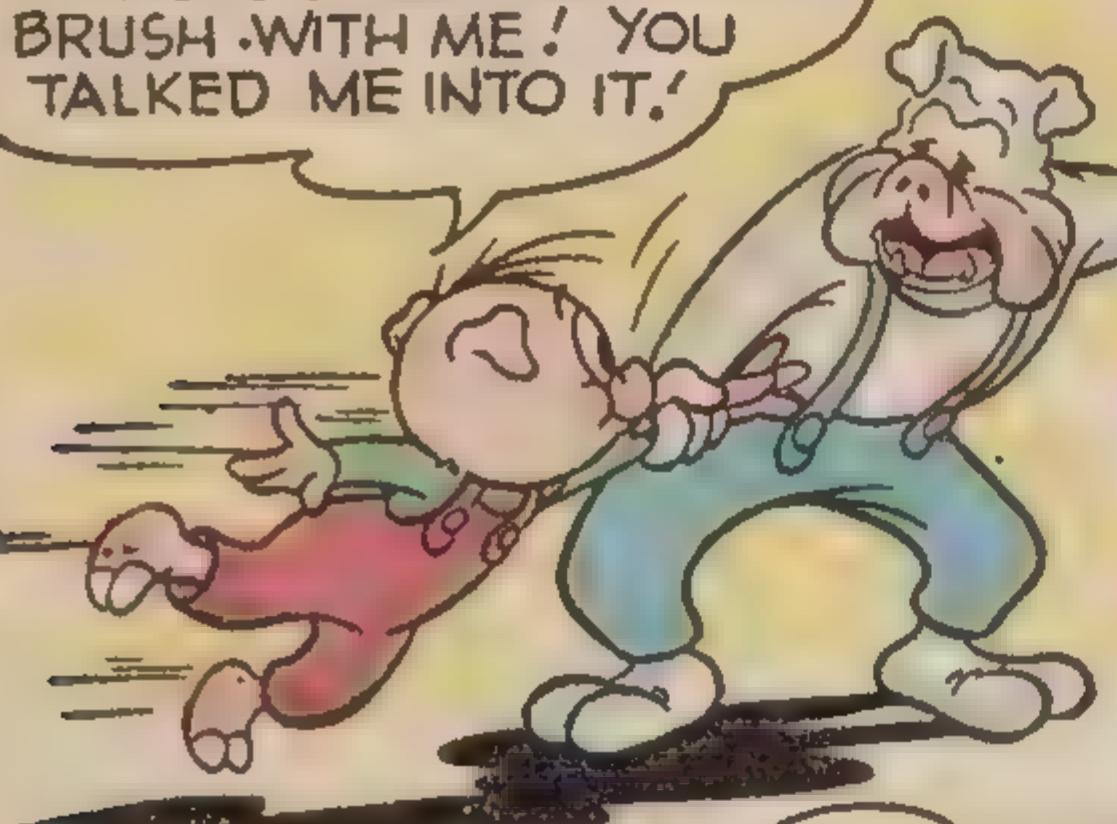
WELL - IT JUST SO HAPPENS I HAVE MY TOOTH BRUSH WITH ME! YOU TALKED ME INTO IT!

NEXT MORNING...

OH, BILLY! I'M ACCUSTOMED TO BEING SERVED BREAKFAST IN BED!

HUH?

HMM. I BETTER TREAT HIM RIGHT, OR HE'LL LEAVE.



ONCE THE COMMISSIONER SEES I'VE GOT SOMEONE LIVING HERE WITH ME, HE WON'T COME BACK! THEN I CAN TOSS THAT MOOCHER OUT!

R-R-RING!

CAN YOU POUR YOUR OWN MILK? I MUST ANSWER THE DOOR!

I HOPE IT'S THE COMMISSIONER!



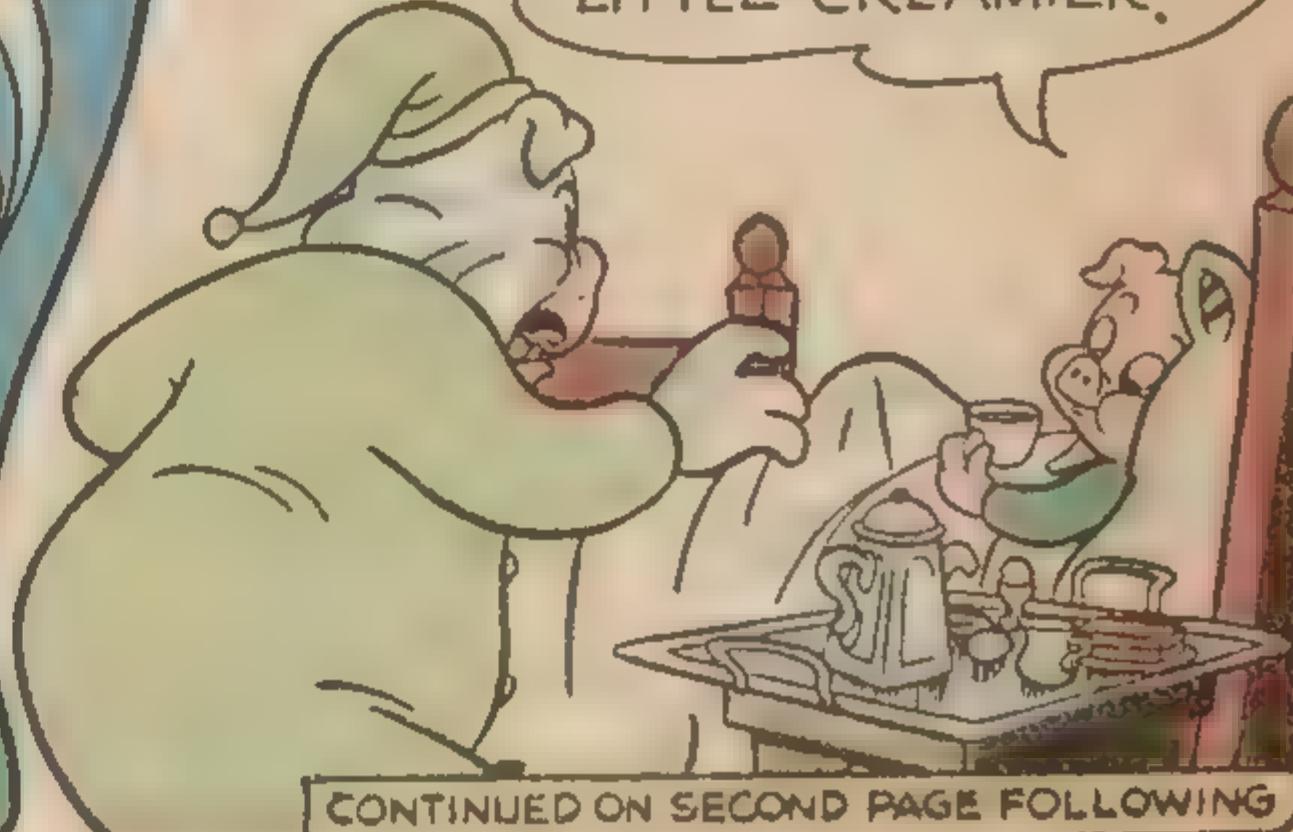
I'M COLD AND HUNGRY! AND IF YOU TAKE ME IN, I'LL WORK FOR YOU FOR JUST ROOM AND BOARD! ANY HOLE IN THE WALL WILL DO!

FIRST, I'LL DO A LITTLE CLEANING UP AROUND HERE!

HMM. HE'LL WORK FOR HIS ROOM AND BOARD! AND I'LL STILL HAVE SOMEONE LIVING WITH ME!

OH, BILLY! NEXT TIME SEE THAT THE MILK IS A LITTLE CREAMIER!

YOU'RE HIRED!



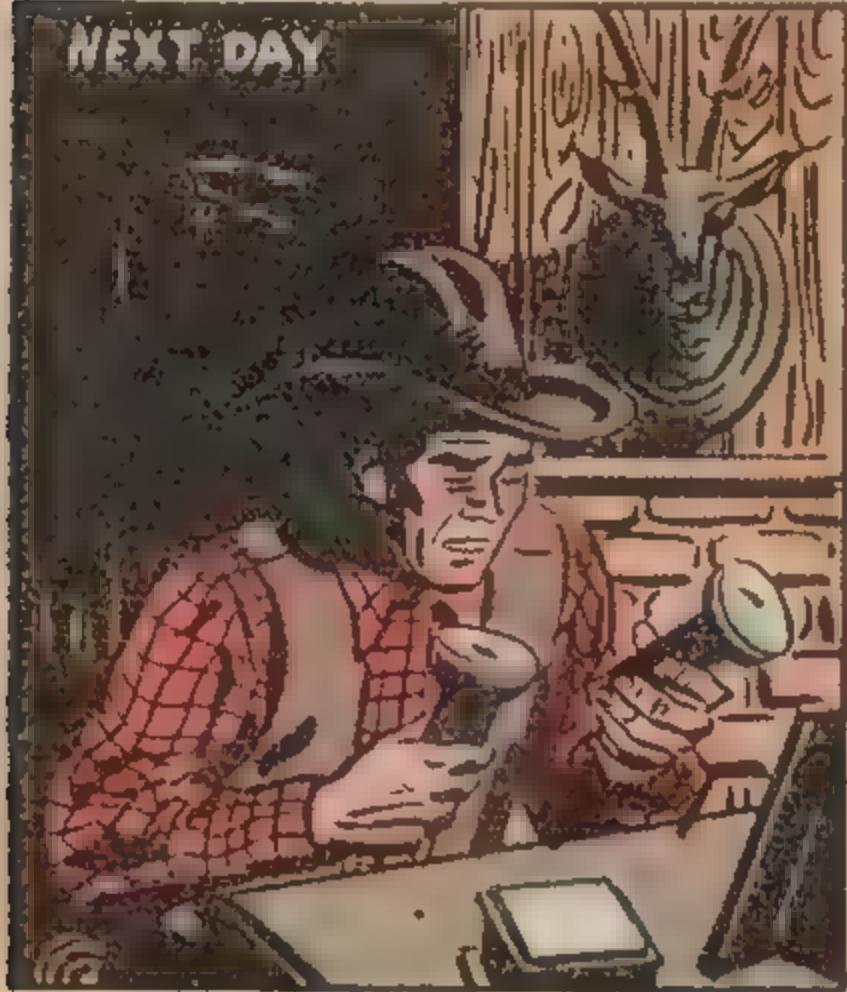
This Tail Tale from Texas is true!



Ray O'Vac says:

"It's based on a letter in our files!"

© 1947 BY RAY-O-VAC COMPANY MADISON WISCONSIN WINNIPEG MANITOBA



3 "So! Soon as I buy a new flashlight, my old one turns up. I'll hide this new one away somewhere so it'll be safe."



6 "Whada you know—it works! What kind of batteries could possibly stay fresh that long? Let's take a look at them."

Only RAY-O-VAC makes batteries this way



Powerful battery



Add steel bottom



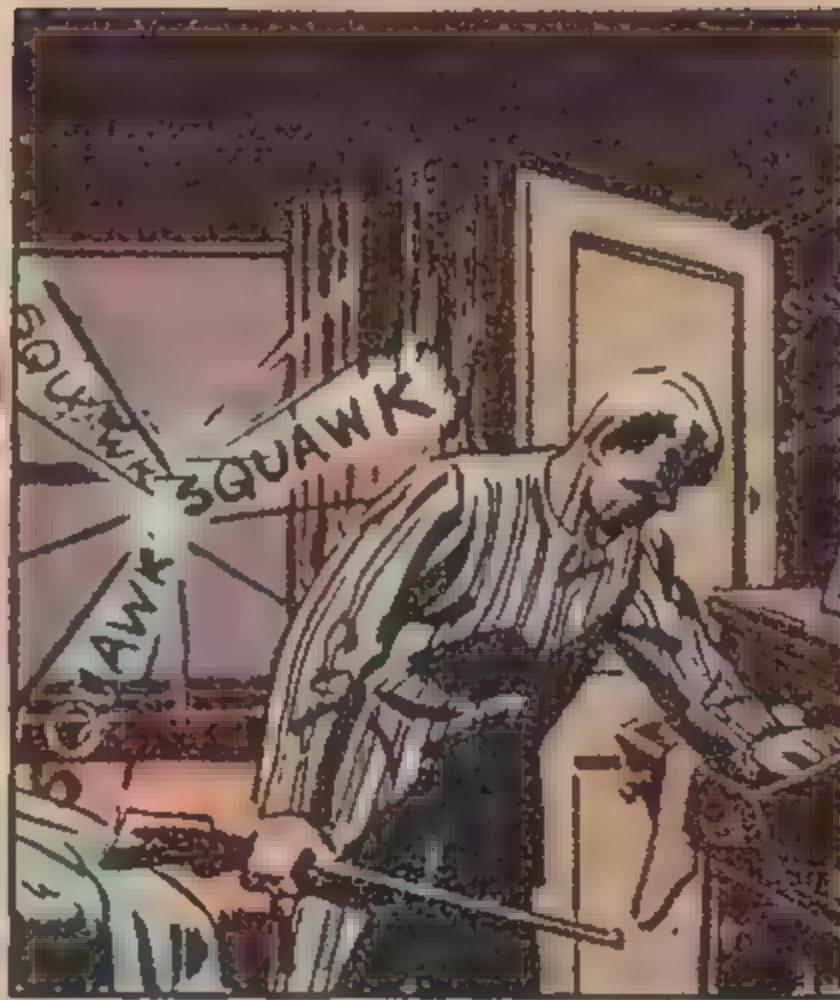
Add steel top



Add insulation



Add steel jacket



1 "Coyote after the geese again! Where the Sam Hill's that flashlight gone? Good night! Have to get a new one tomorrow."



4 "Being in the army put this hunt off too long, but at last we've got a few. Now, my skinning knife—in the attic, I think."



7 "I thought so. See? They're Ray-O-Vac Leak Proofs—the modern kind that are sealed in steel to keep them fresh."



2 But, meanwhile, another goose has been caught by a crafty coyote, and is being carried away for a big family feast.



5 "Here's the knife—and look—here's that flashlight I hid away—let's see—why that was 'way over 2 years ago!"

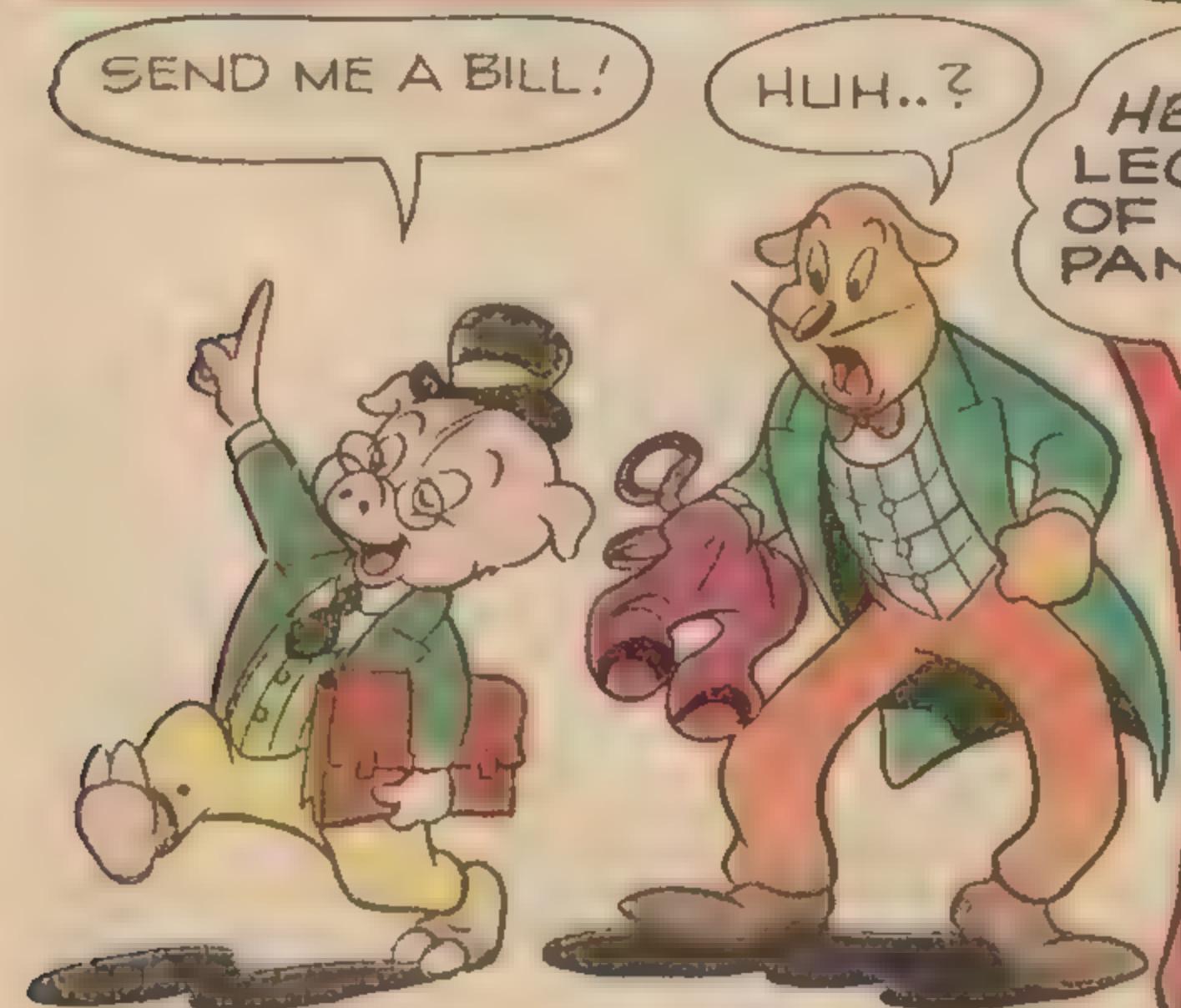
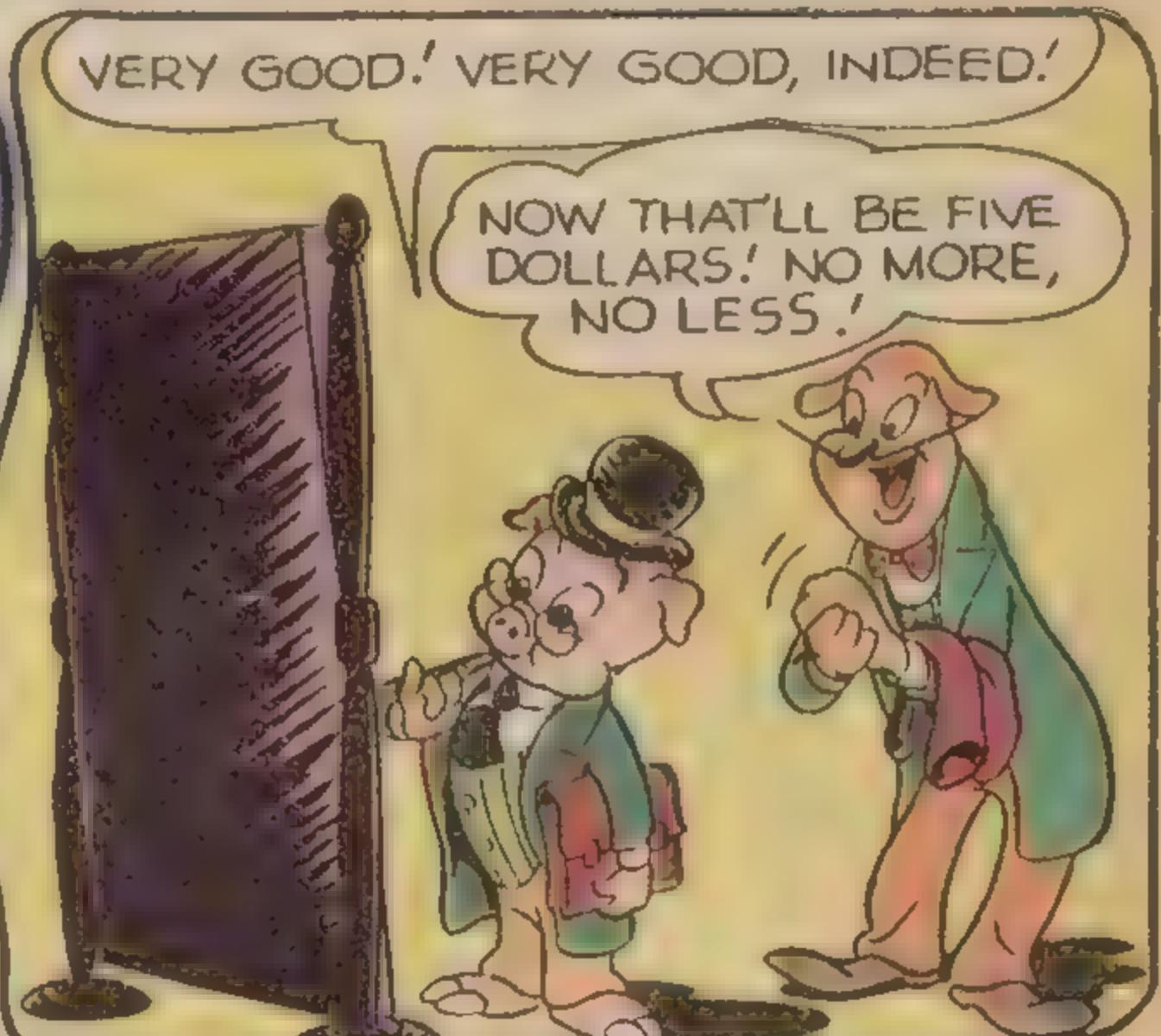
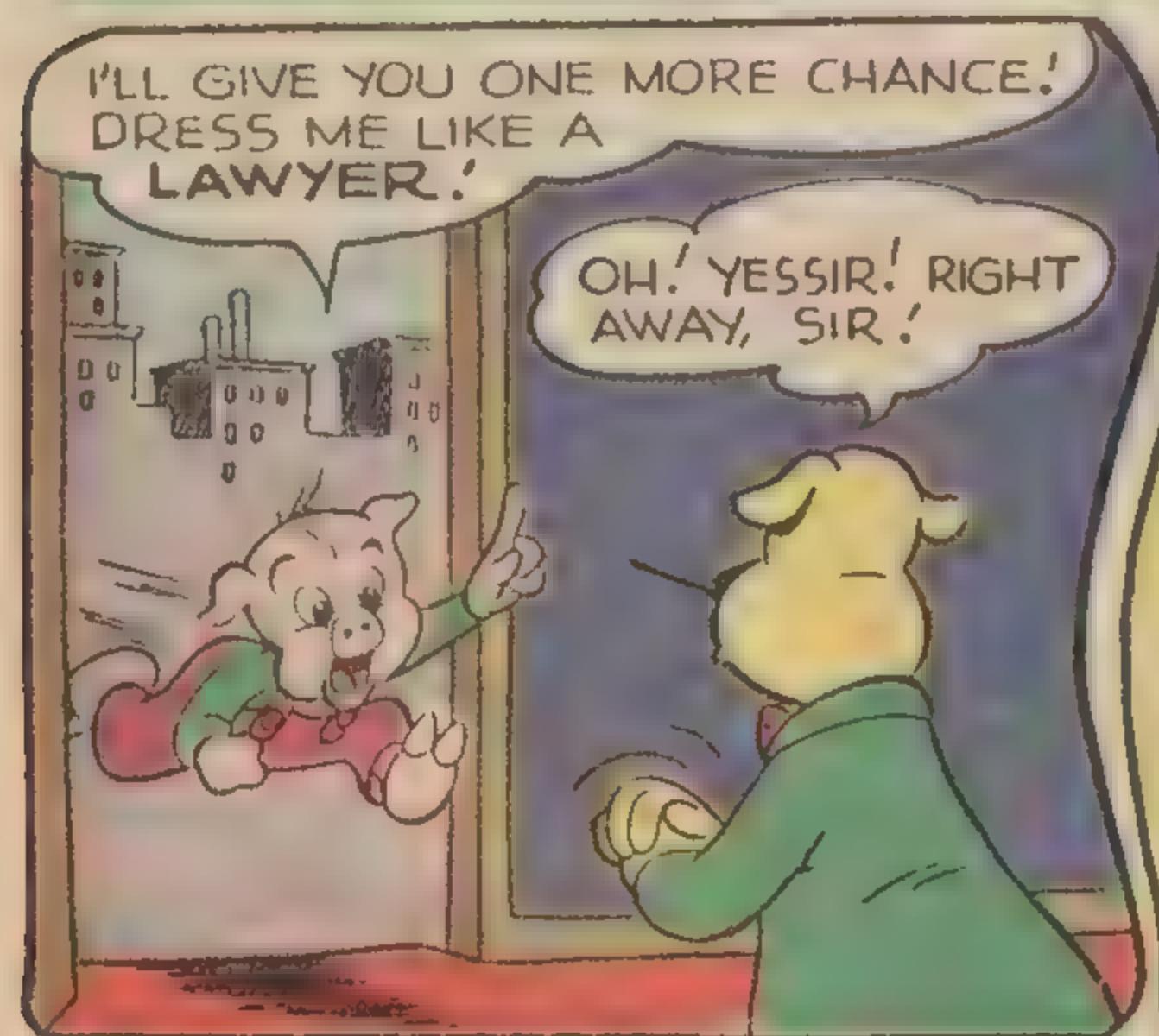
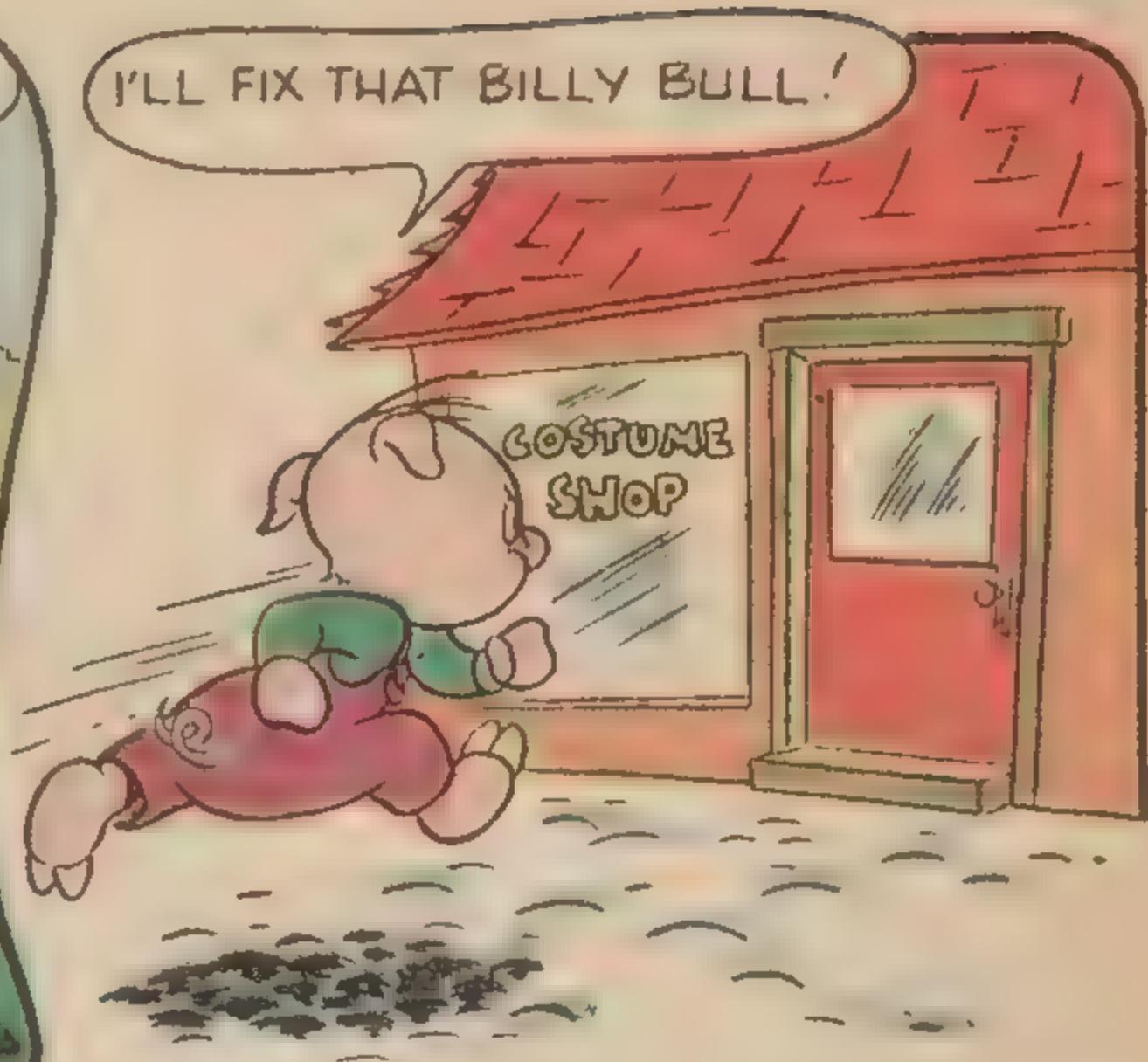
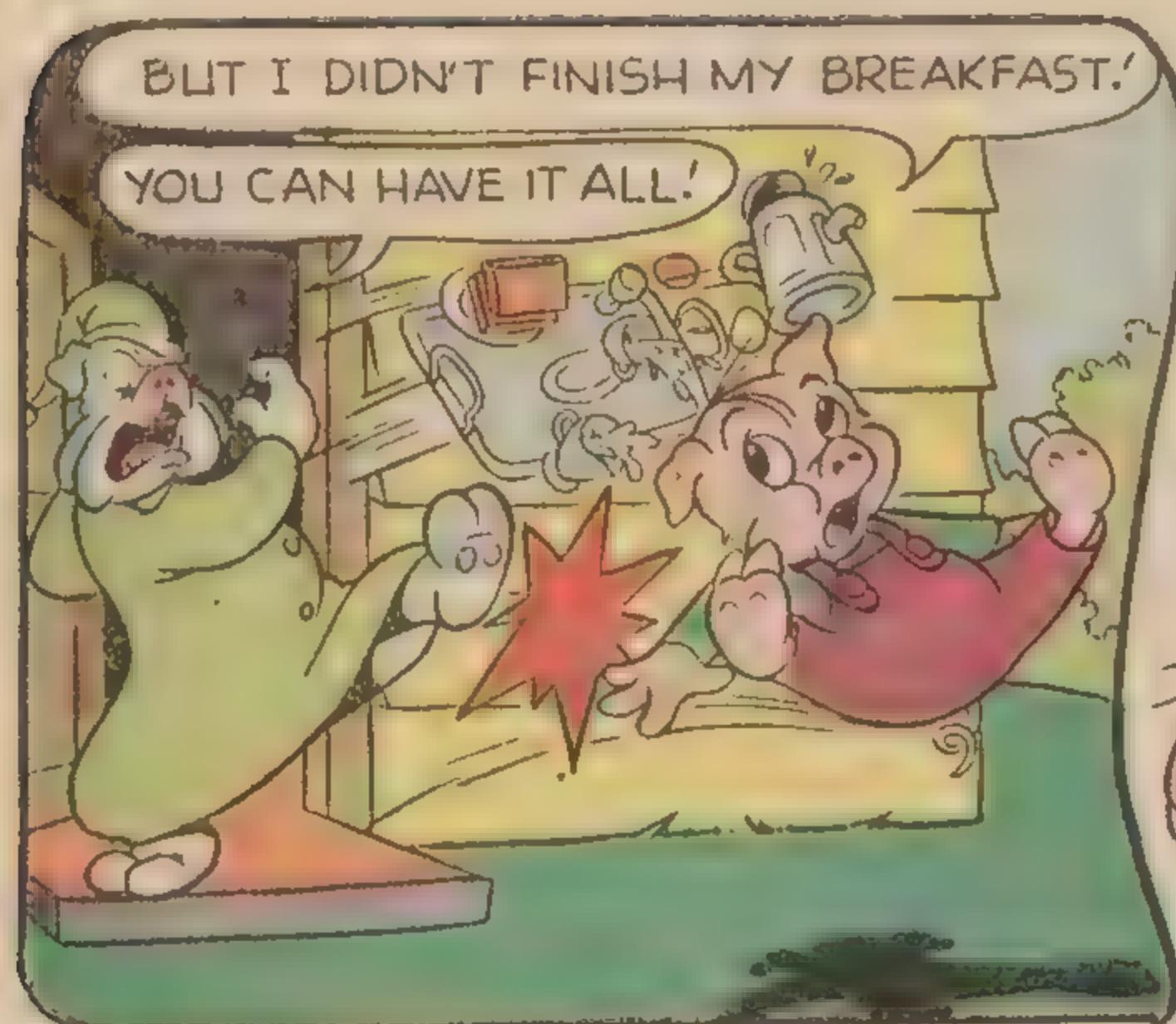


8 "And a guarantee on every one—a new flashlight free, if yours is ever harmed by Ray-O-Vac swelling or sticking."

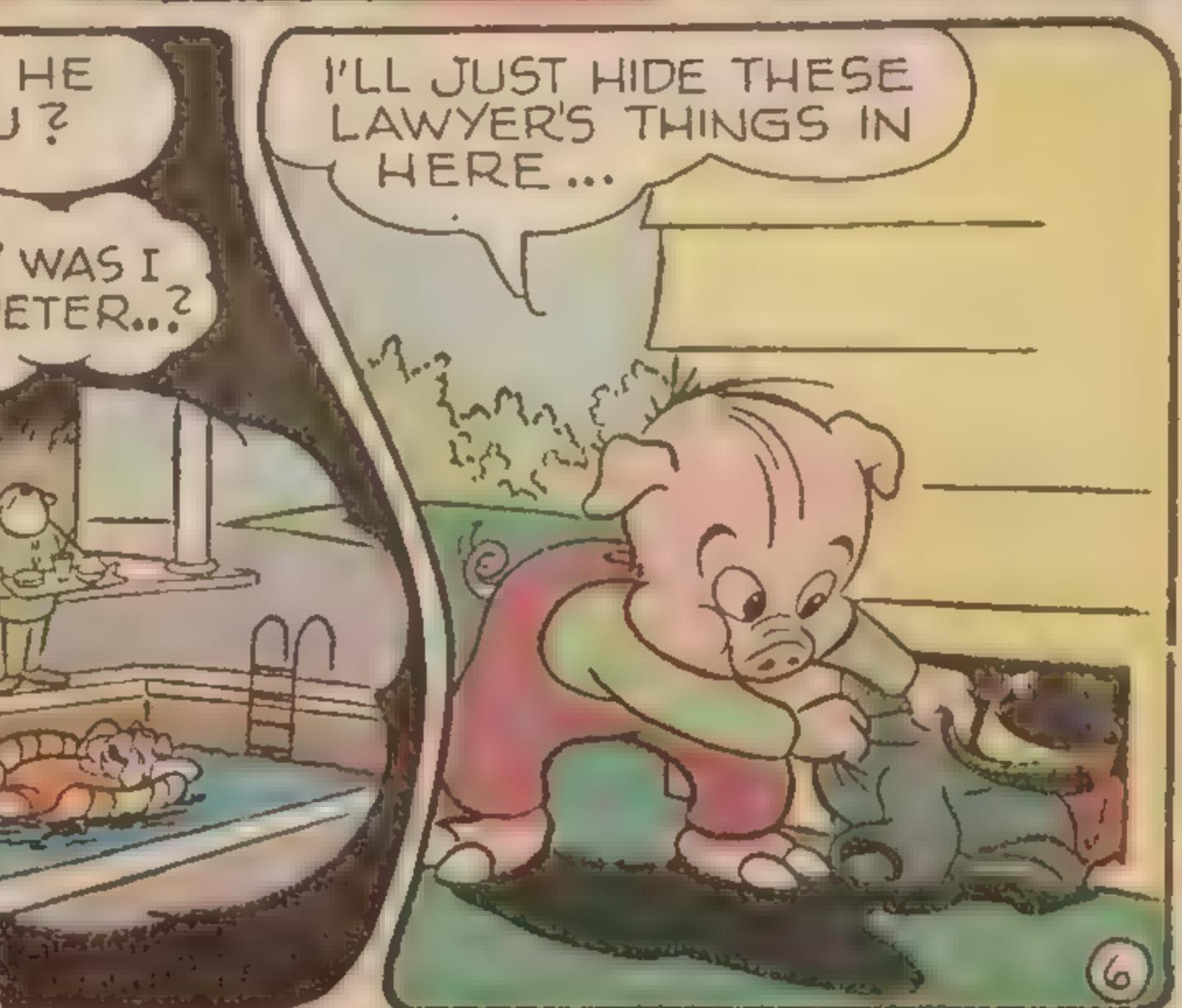
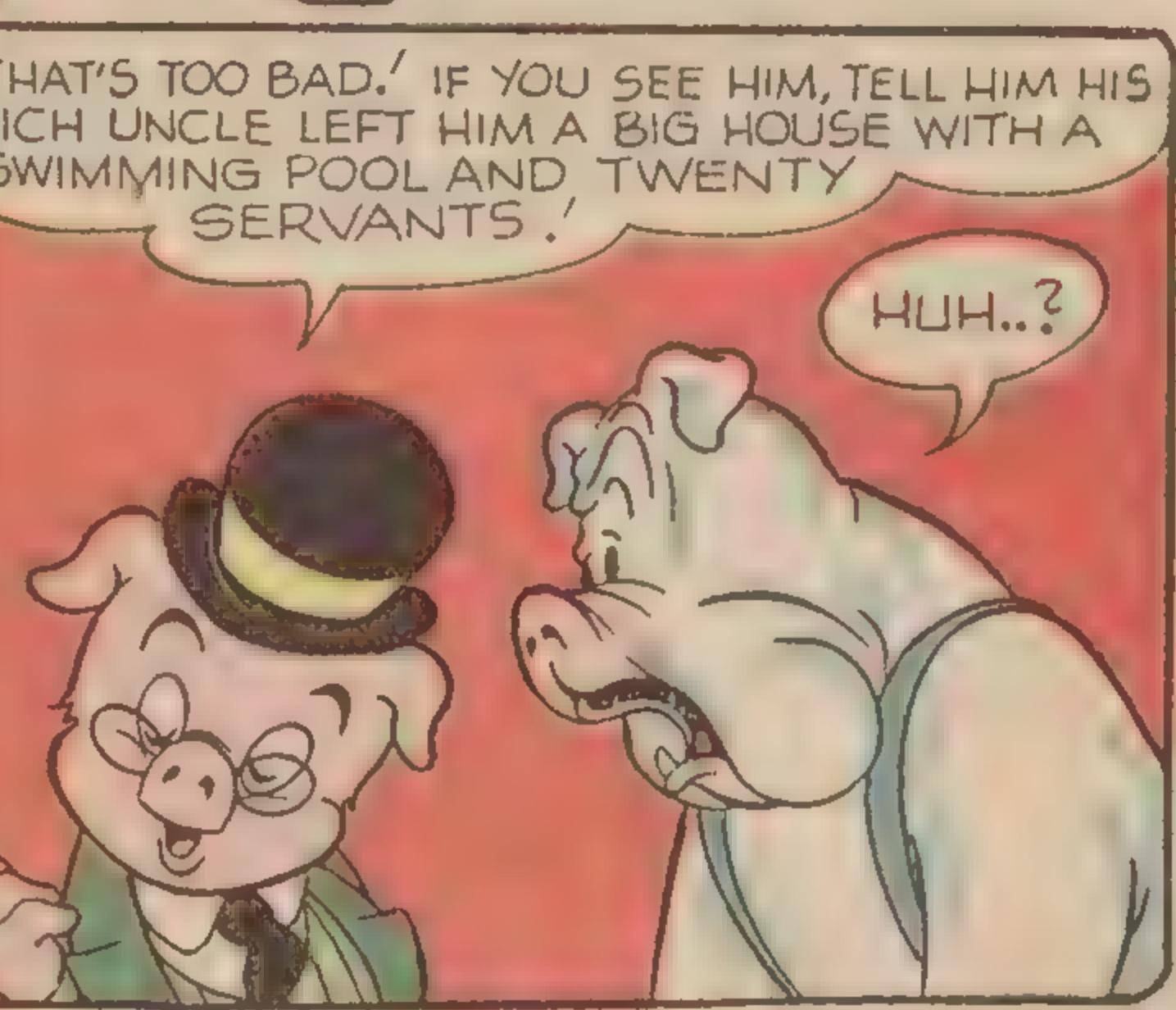
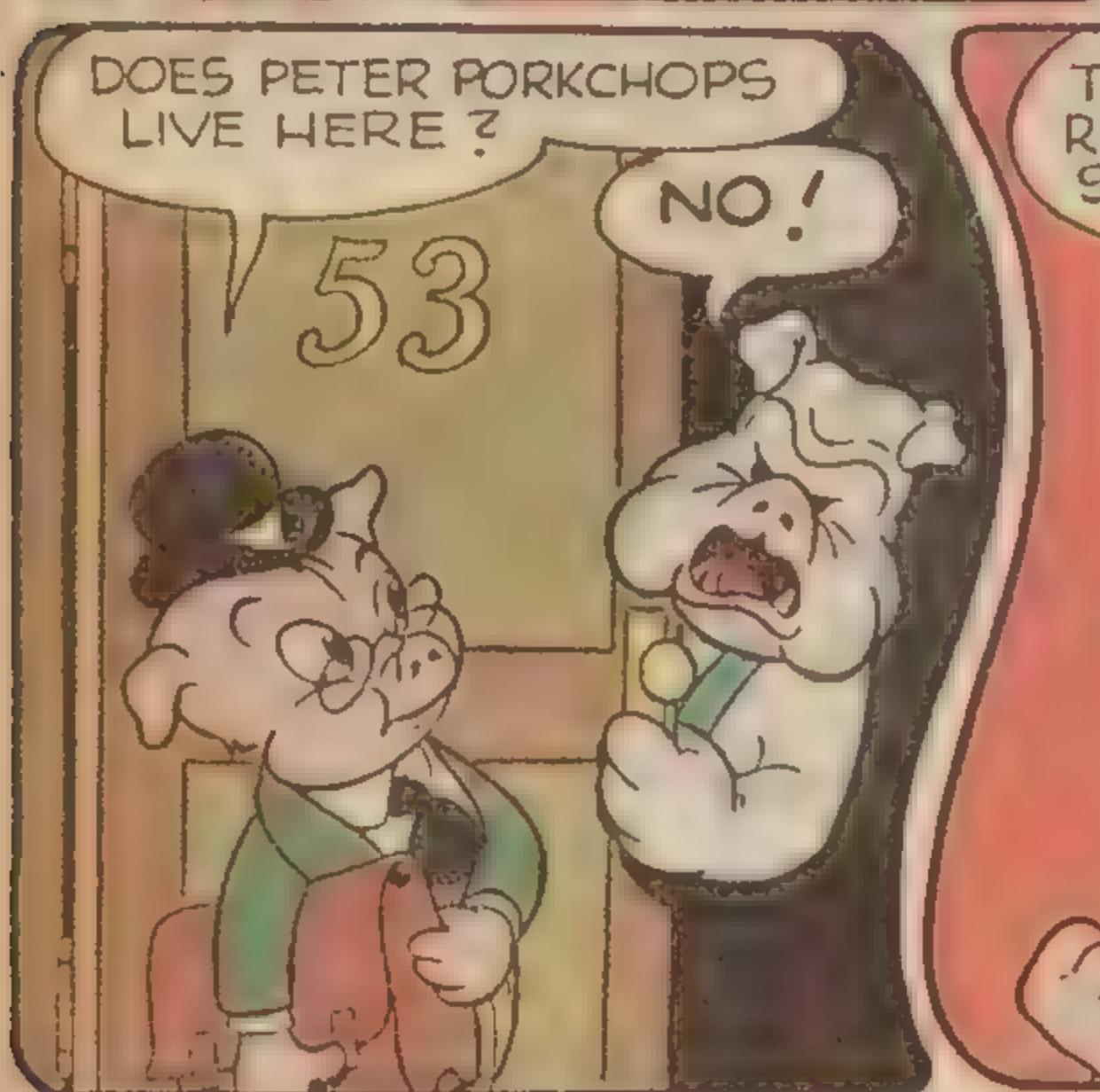
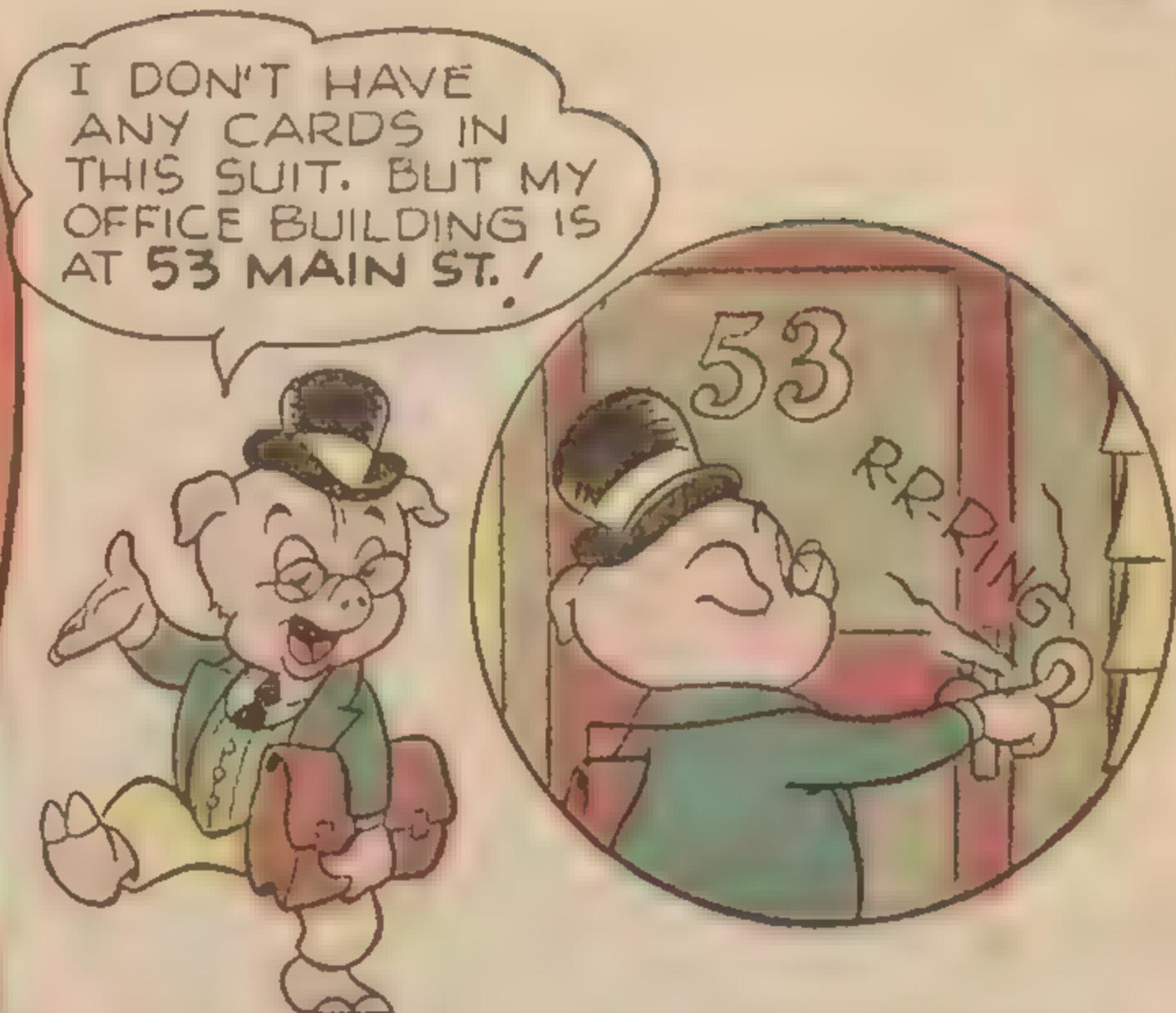
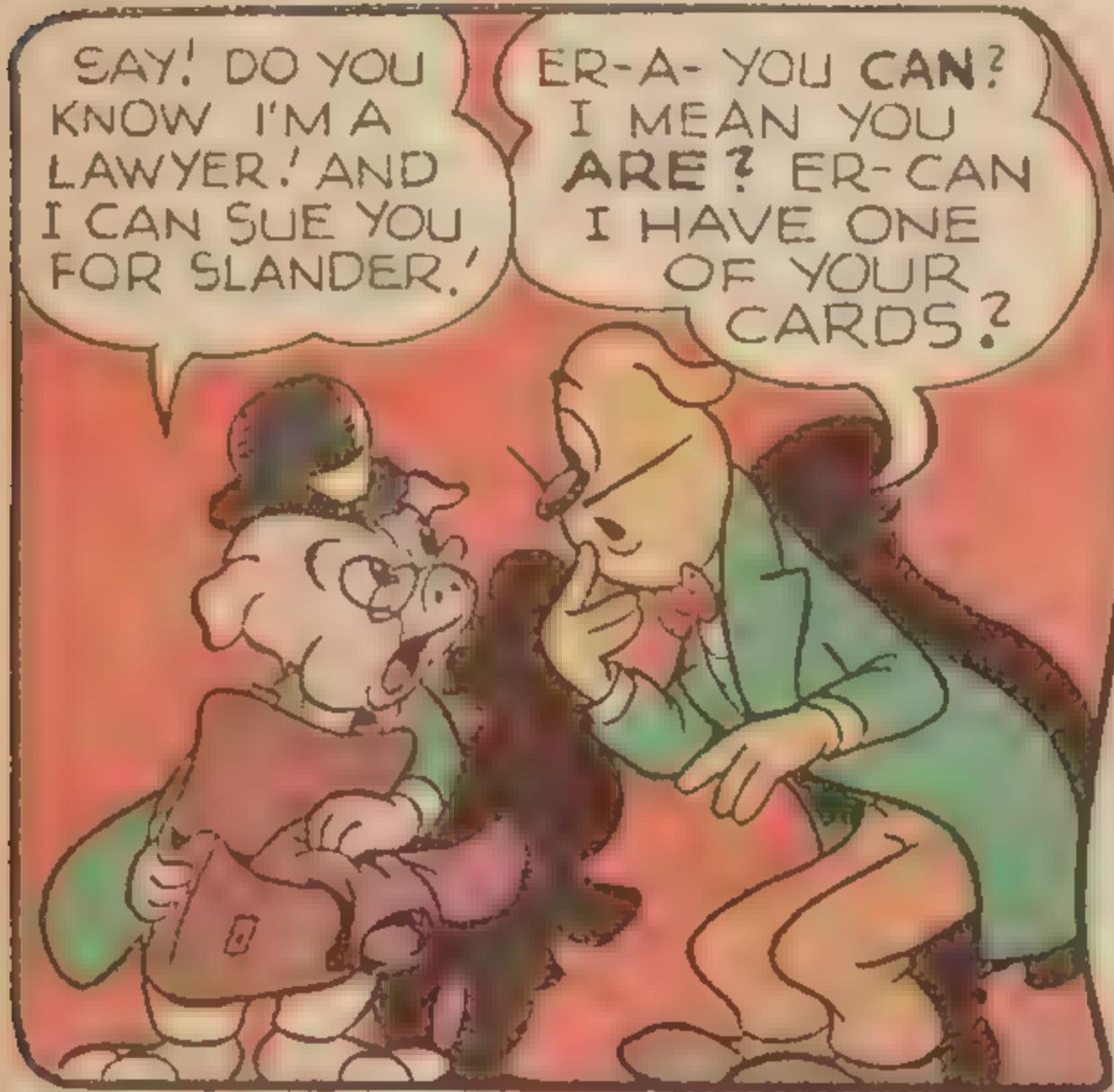


Ray-O-Vac

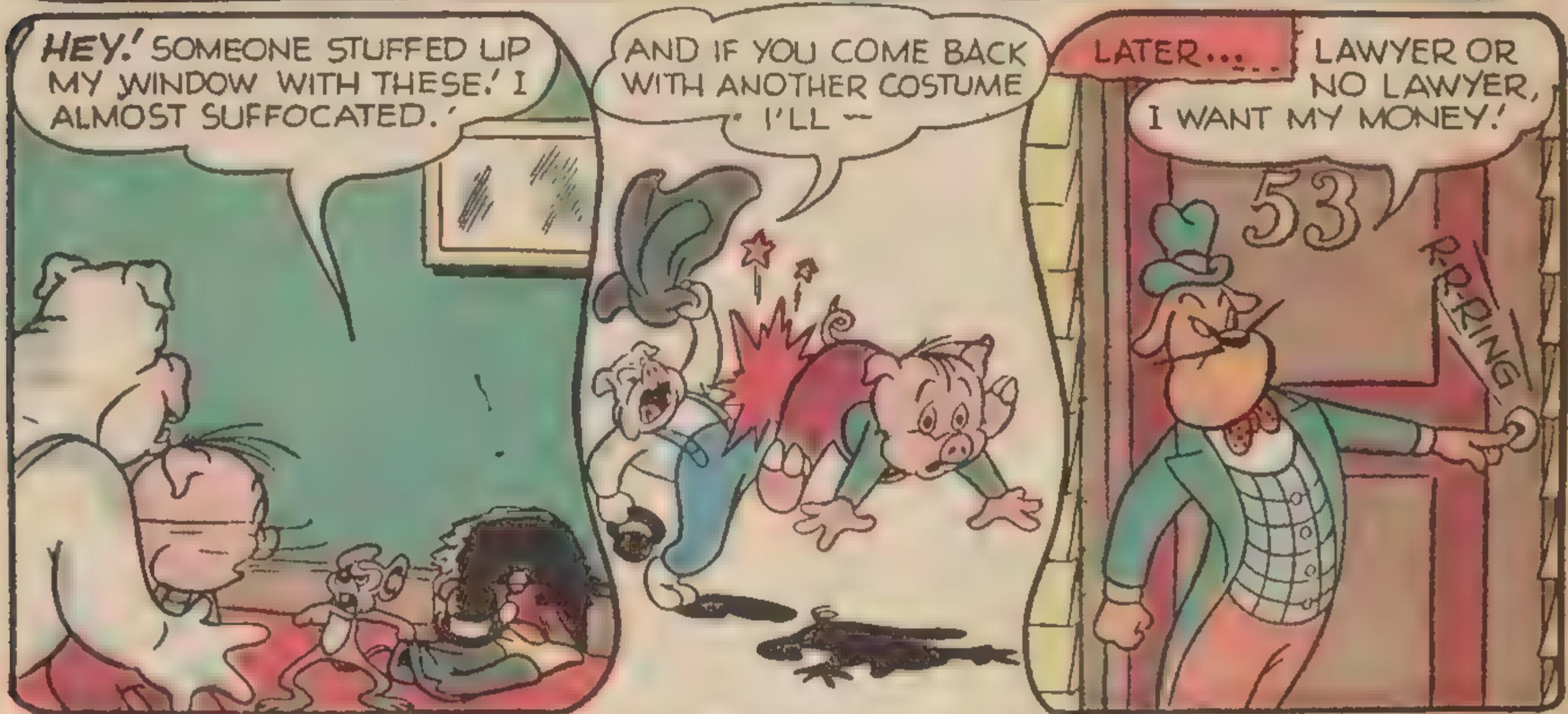
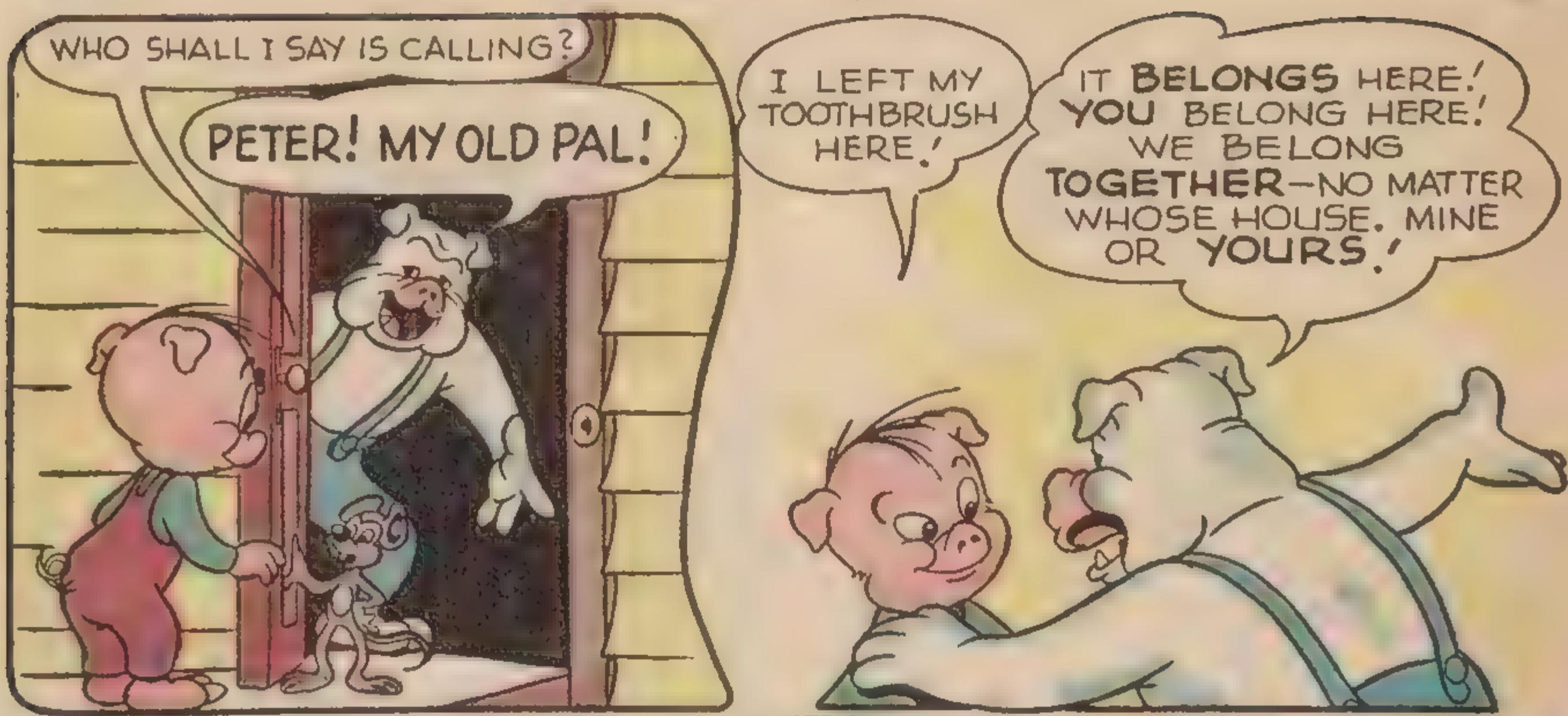
**ASK FOR
RAY-O-VAC
LEAK PROOFS**



LEADING COMICS



LEADING COMICS



"U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE

DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB PICK UP A POLICE RADIO-FLASH...

...DANGEROUS LUNATIC ESCAPED FROM STATE ASYLUM... SEEKING REVENGE ON DOCTOR WHO HAD HIM COMMITTED...

STATE ASYLUM?!? WHY, THAT'S JUST A MILE OR SO AWAY!

FOILING The LUNATIC'S REVENGE



CRAZY, AM I? HEH-HEH... AFTER I GET MY HANDS ON THIS HORSE-AND-WAGON, I'LL SHOW THE GOOD DOCTOR HOW CRAZY I AM!

THE INSANE MAN LEAPS ONTO THE BACK OF THE PASSING WAGON, AND...

NICE OF YOU TO "LEND" ME YOUR CHARIOT! HEH-HEH...

THERE'S OUR MADMAN, BOYS! BIKE OVER TO THE ASYLUM FOR HELP... I'M TAKING OFF AFTER HIM!



U.S. ROYAL CATCHES UP WITH THE MURDER-BENT MANIAC, AND RACING NECK-TO-NECK WITH THE FRIGHTENED HORSE...

SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR BUGGY-RIDE, MY BUGGY FRIEND!



LATER, AT THE ASYLUM...

NO TELLING WHAT THAT FELLOW MIGHT HAVE DONE IF YOU BOYS HADN'T STOPPED HIM...

GLAD WE WERE AROUND, DOCTOR... AND LUCKY WE WERE RIDIN' ON U.S. ROYALS!



WHEN THE SITUATION CALLS FOR FAST BIKING, YOU CAN REALLY SPEED WITH SAFETY WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES -- WITH THEIR BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN.



"THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN REALLY HOLDS THE ROAD" SAY'S U.S. ROYAL

IF YOU WANT TO GET THE MOST WEAR OUT OF A TIRE, GET THE TIRE WITH THE MOST WEAR BUILT INTO IT... GET U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN

U. S. BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Serving Through Science

HIGH SCHOOL "CHAMPS" OF AMERICA by Thom McAn

RAY WEIR

VOTED

"Most Popular Boy"

In His Class at JOAN
of ARC Jr. High
School, New York City

RAY WEIR

won a whole string of class honors! He's "most popular," "smartest," "easiest to get along with," and "most likely to succeed" according to his schoolmates. A talented athlete and actor, as well as a top student, he hopes to attend Columbia University after completing high school. Ray has worn Thom McAn shoes for years; he selected, as his favorite, the smart style shown below.

ENJOYS BIKE RIDING, SOME-TIMES GOES AS FAR AS 60 MILES IN ONE DAY!



HE WON LATIN MEDAL AND MATH SCHOLARSHIP



BASEBALL IS HIS FAVORITE SPORT. HE WON SCHOOL AWARD FOR ALL-AROUND EXCELLENCE IN SPORTS AND CALISTHENICS



RAY WAS BORN IN PUERTO RICO--CAME TO N.Y. WHEN HE WAS 4. HE LOVES THE BIG CITY



THE THEATRE IS ONE OF HIS BIG INTERESTS. HE ACTS IN SCHOOL PLAYS, SPENT A SEASON WITH A SUMMER THEATRE



RAY'S DOG "WHITEY"



RAY'S CHOICE OF THE LATEST THOM MCAN SHOES IS THIS "DRESS-UP" STYLE IN RICH GRAINED LEATHER. (BOYS' STYLE NO. X-21; MEN'S STYLE NO. 408.)

AMERICA'S MOST POPULAR SHOES

Thom McAn



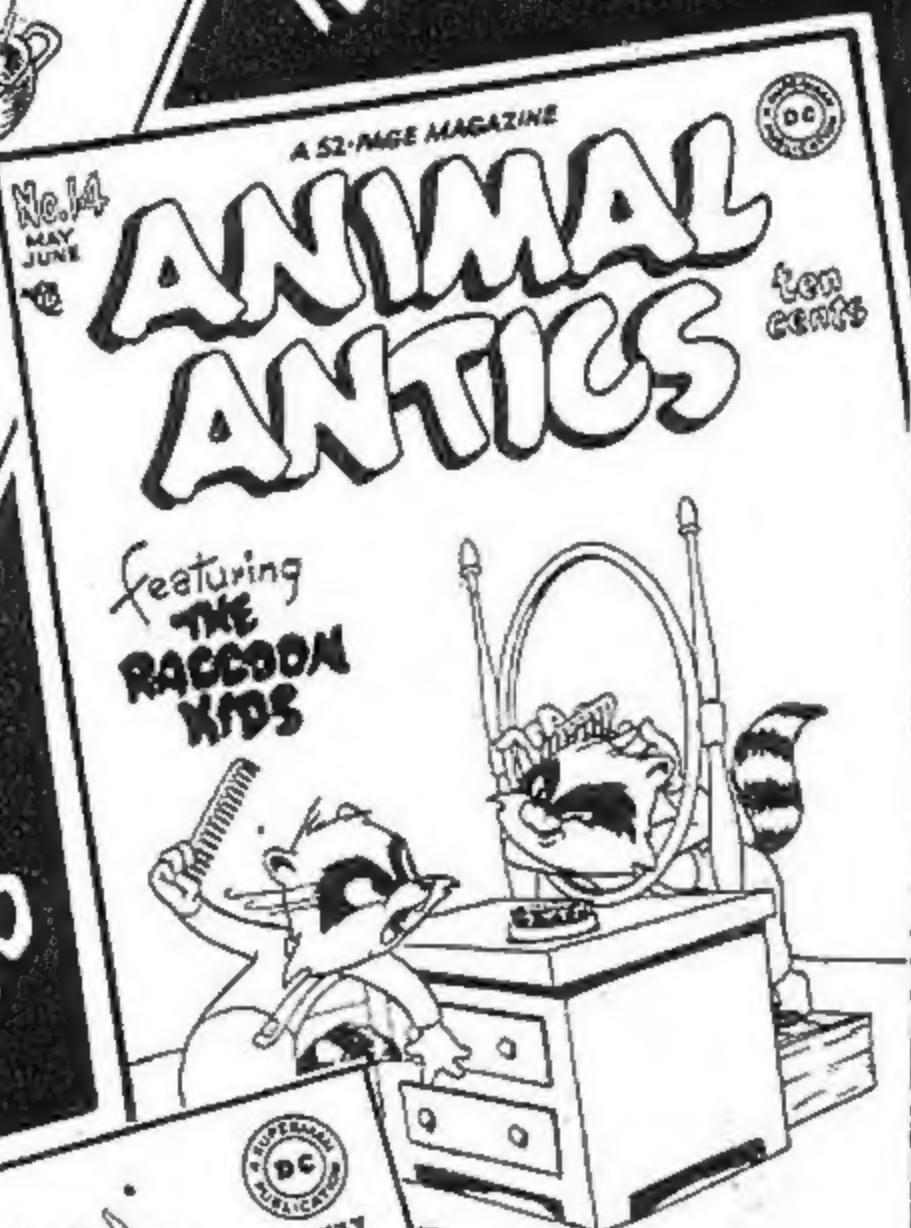
WHAT IS AMERICA'S 3-TO-1 FAVORITE? YOUNG PEOPLE ALL OVER AMERICA WERE RECENTLY ASKED TO NAME THEIR MOST POPULAR BRAND OF SHOE. MORE THAN 3 TIMES AS MANY PICKED THOM MCAN AS THE NEXT NEAREST RIVAL! WHAT AN HONOR! -- BUT THOM MCAN HAS EARNED IT BY GIVING BOYS AND GIRLS HANDSOME "GROWN UP" STYLES AND MORE VALUE FOR THEIR MONEY. NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES, BE WISE. GO "WHERE THE GANG GOES" -- TO THE FRIENDLY GREEN-AND-WHITE THOM MCAN STORE NEAREST YOUR HOME.

Thom McAn

503 STORES - IN 299 CITIES

WANT A BARREL OF LAUGHS?

DON'T MISS A SINGLE ONE OF THESE, MAGAZINES!



**ON SALE
EVERWHERE!**



**GET
YOUR
COPIES TODAY!**



JUST THE TASTE OF A MILKY WAY...

Right from the first luscious bite, there is no treat to compare

with the taste of a Milky Way. Thick, milk chocolate coating . . .
golden layer of smooth, creamy caramel . . . and soft,
chocolate nougat center, richly flavored with real malted milk . . .
truly a rare taste blend you will find only in a Milky Way.

When you crave good candy, eat a

Milky Way

